The Church Porch

A Service-Book and Hymnal
for Sunday-Schools

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The Church Porch

A SERVICE BOOK AND HYMNAL

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

Compiled and Edited by

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RECTOR OF ALL SAINTS CHURCH WORCESTER

NEW YORK

E. P. DUTTON & COMPANY

713 BROADWAY

1877

Entered according to Act of Congress, A. D. 1874,

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PREFACE.

THE distinctive merit of this book, if merit it have, lies in the two points,—simplicity of arrangement, and variety of contents. The twelve forms of opening service are all of them identical in structure, while yet each differs wholly from the rest in the make up of its several parts.

By having the music of the Anthem printed in its proper place in the Service, instead of putting it, as is often done, in another part of the book, it is hoped that the introduction of chanting, now a rare feature in Sunday School worship, will be made easier and more natural. In schools where the impossibility of chanting is a foregone conclusion, the Anthem can of course be omitted. The Service may be still further shortened, if necessary, by leaving out the Lesson.

In framing the liturgical portions of the book, the editor has aimed rather at catching, if possible, the spirit of the Common Prayer, than at merely echoing its phraseology. Paraphrases of the Bible written down to the capacity of children are apt to have the effect of blunting that sharp distinctness with which the actual language of Holy Scripture ought to be photographed on the mind; and it is to be feared that a Service-book for Sunday

Schools which should be a mere mosaic of the words and phrases of the Prayer Book would exercise a similarly confusing influence over children's memories, without at all quickening their affection for the Prayer Book itself.

In selecting the hymns, regard has been had chiefly to the simplicity and purity of the language, and to its fitness to be sung. No attempt has been made to meet the taste supposed to inhere in a child's mind for namby-pamby sentiment and jingling rhythm. The editor doubts whether, in point of fact, children of average intelligence have such a taste. If they have, there can be no doubt that the bad appetite ought to be checked rather than stimulated. The high authority of Mr. Patmore and of Mrs. Alexander may be cited in support of this view.*

In making acknowledgment of his indebtedness to friends for valuable aid, the editor would mention, first of all, Mr. I. N. Metcalf, the Choir-Master of All-Saints Church, to whose kind and painstaking oversight the credit of whatever is good in the musical portion of this book may be attributed. Cordial thanks are also due to the Bishop of Central New York, and to the Rev. Dr. Henry Potter, for contributions to the liturgical services; to Mr. C. P. Morrison of Worcester, for two of the most beautiful tunes in the book, never before printed; and to Mrs. Henry Whitman of Boston, for the first sketch of the

* See the Prefaces respectively of *The Children's Garland*, and *The Sunday Book of Poetry*.

design upon the cover. Needed assistance of various sorts has also been rendered by many other friends.

The tunes "*Wavertree,*" "*Hodges,*" "*Neeley,*" and "*Jerusalem,*" from *The Hymnal with Tunes, Old and New;* "*Vespers,*" "*When Christ was born.*" "*Gentle Saviour,*" and "*McCabe,*" from *The Parish Hymnal;* "*Ovio,*" "*Indus,*" and "*Emmanuel,*" from *The Song Garden;* and "*Addison,*" from *The Jubilate,* are used with the permission of the publishers to whom the copyrights belong.

Books as well as persons claim a place in this list of the sources of help, and more especially the following, which have been freely used in compiling the prayers; Vaughan's *Confirmation Lectures:* Bright's *Ancient Collects;* Miss Whitmarsh's *Prayers of the Ages;* How's *Pastor in Parochia;* Alford's *Year of Prayer;* and the exquisitely worded little manual entitled *Prayers and Meditations for the Holy Communion,* edited by the Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol.

W. R. H.

WORCESTER, *Midsummer,* 1874.

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FIRST SERVICE.

FOR THE FIRST SUNDAY OF THE MONTH.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. Come ye, and let us walk in the light of the Lord.

Response. And he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths.

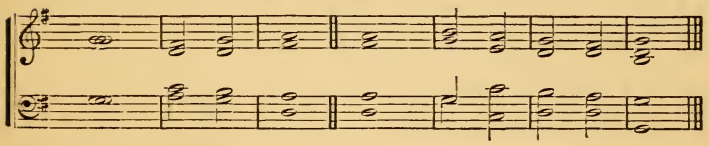
℣. The path of the just is as the shining light.

℟. That shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

℣. While ye have light, believe in the light.

℟. That ye may be the children of the light.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.

BLESSED are the poor in spirit: for **theirs** is the | Kingdom of | heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for | they shall be | comfort- | ed.

Blessed are the meek: for **they** shall in- | herit the | earth.

Blessed are they which hunger and thirst after righteousness: for | they — | shall be | filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for **they** shall ob- | tain — | mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for | they — | shall see | God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be **called** the | children of | God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for | theirs is the | Kingdom of | Heaven.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son: **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ev-er | shall be, ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM XCI.

WHOSO dwelleth under the defence of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2. I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope, and my stronghold; my God, in him will I trust.

3. For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter, and from the noisome pestilence.

4. He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers; his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5. Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6. For the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noonday.

7. A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

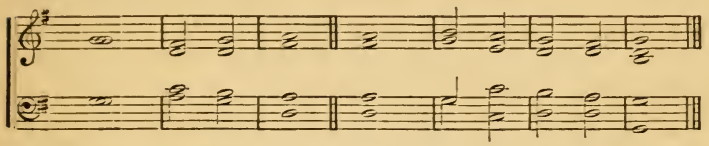
8. Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the ungodly.

9. For thou, Lord, art my hope; thou hast set thine house of defence very high.

10. There shall no evil happen unto thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11. For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12. They shall bear thee in their hands, that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.



Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son ; **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ev-er | shall be, ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Gospel or the Epistle for the Day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said :*

℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. And with thy spirit.
℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling,*

The Prayer.

O LORD Most High, who art our light and life, our strength and joy, our ever-present helper and defender, we come to confess our sins before thee, and to pray for what we need. Give

us the mind which was in Christ Jesus our Lord. Make us gentle and obedient, loving, brave, and true. Keep our childhood holy, and our youth pure and good, so that the longer we live we may grow more and more into the likeness of the perfect man. Thou knowest our temptations, Heavenly Father: help us to watch against them, and to win the victory over them, remembering that thou hast promised to those who are faithful unto death a crown of life. Pity our weakness, Lord, we are thy children, and the work of thy hands; thou hast called us by our names, we are thine. Send down upon us for our present need the dew of thy heavenly grace. Bless us in the work before us now. Make us quick to learn and eager to be taught; and may the good seed of thy Word, planted in our hearts to-day, bring forth abundant fruit in days to come. Thou hast made our bodies the temples of thy presence, may our lives show forth thy praise. Lord, hear our prayer, and let our cry come unto thee for the sake of thy dear Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

The Lord bless us and keep us: The Lord make his face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us, now and for evermore. *Amen.*

SECOND SERVICE.

FOR THE SECOND SUNDAY OF THE MONTH.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth,

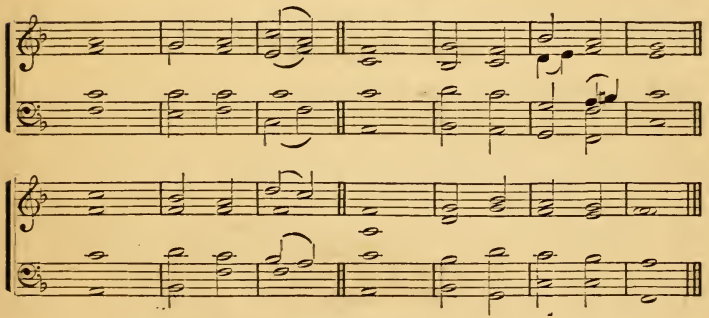
Response. While the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them.

℣. Trust in the Lord with all thine heart, and lean not unto thine own understanding.

℟. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.



O SING unto the **Lord** a | new — | song;
Let the **con**gre- | gation of | saints — | praise him.
Let Israel re**joice** in | him that | made him,
And let the children of **Zion** be | joyful | in their | King.

In Him the **First** | and the | Last;
The same yesterday, to- | day,— | and for- | ever.

The Des**ire** | of all | nations;
The **Glo**ry | of his | people | Israel.

The **Root** and | Offspring of | David;
The | Bright and | Morning | Star.

The | Son of | Mary;
The Only-Begotten of the Father, | full of | grace and | truth.

The|**Crown** of | Glory,
The Diadem of | Beauty un- | to his | People.

The Author and Finish**er** | of our | faith;
The Shep**herd** and | Bishop | of our | souls.

Glory be to the **F**ather | and to the | Son: **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | shall be || **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM XXXIV.

COME, ye children, and hearken unto me; I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

2. What man is he that lusteth to live, and would fain see good days?

3. Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips, that they speak no guile.

4. Eschew evil, and do good; seek peace, and ensue it.

5. The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayers.

6. The countenance of the Lord is against them that do evil, to root out the remembrance of them from the earth.

7. The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth them, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

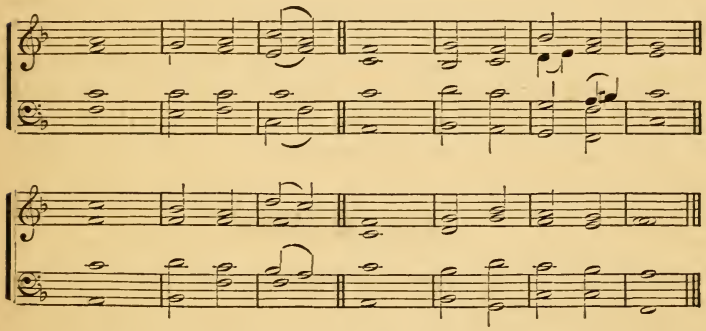
8. The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart, and will save such as be of an humble spirit.

9. Great are the troubles of the righteous; but the Lord delivereth them out of all.

10. He keepeth all his bones, so that not one of them is broken.

11. But misfortune shall slay the ungodly; and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

12. The Lord delivereth the souls of his servants; and all they that put their trust in him shall not be destitute.



Glory be to the **Father** | and to the | Son: **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ev-er | shall be, ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Gospel, or the Epistle for the Day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said :*

℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. And with thy Spirit.
℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling :*

The Prayer.

ALMIGHTY Father, unto whom all souls belong, we come as thy children, to worship thee and give thee thanks. We know not what a day may bring forth : we only know that the hour for serving thee is always present, and that now is the accepted time. Encourage in us, we beseech thee, every good resolve, and strengthen us to do the right. Give us grace to overcome the sin that doth so easily beset us. Let no unhallowed words pollute the tongues which thou hast made to praise and bless thee ; no evil action defile the bodies which thou hast taught us are the temples of the Holy Ghost. From idleness and carelessness, from vanity and a too great love of praise, from evil thoughts and angry words, deliver and save us, O Lord, our God. Help us to render thee a loving service with a willing mind. May we rejoice to do what thou wouldst have us to do, and may it be done heartily as to the Lord, and not to men. Let thy loving-kindness lead us forth into the paths of righteousness ; and do thou keep our feet in the way of peace : through Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

The Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon us, and give us peace, this day and for evermore. *Amen.*

THIRD SERVICE.

FOR THE THIRD SUNDAY OF THE MONTH.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. Beloved, let us love one another; for love is of God.

Response. And every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.

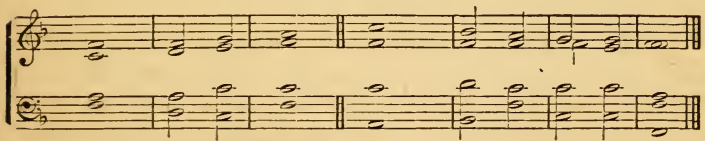
℣. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son.

℟. That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

℣. Beloved, if God so loved us.

℟. We ought also to love one another.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.

BEHOLD what manner of love the **Father** hath be- | stowed up- | on us, || that we **should** be | called the | sons of | God.

Therefore the **world** | knoweth us | not, || **be-** | cause it | knew him | not.

Beloved, now are **we** the | sons of | God; || and it doth not **yet** ap- | pear — | what we | shall be.

But we know that when he shall appear we | shall be | like him ; || for we shall | see him | as he | is.

And every man that hath this hope in him puri- | fieth him- | self, || even | as — | he is | pure.

Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son : || and | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning is now and | ever | shall be, || world with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM XXVII.

THE Lord is my light and my salvation ; whom then shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life ; of whom then shall I be afraid?

2. When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

3. Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid ; and though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in him.

4. One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I will require, even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit his temple.

5. For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his tabernacle ; yea, in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me, and set me up upon a rock of stone.

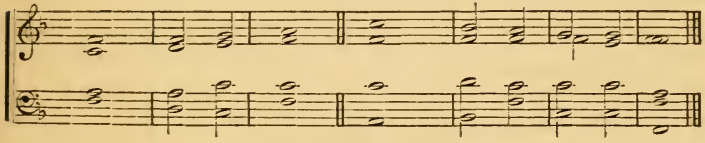
6. And now shall he lift up mine head above mine enemies round about me.

7. Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation, with great gladness : I will sing and speak praises unto the Lord.

8. Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry unto thee ; have mercy upon me, and hear me.

9. My heart hath talked of thee, Seek ye my face: Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

10. O hide not thou thy face from me, nor cast thy servant away in displeasure.

11. Thou hast been my succour; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and to the | Son, ‖ **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | shall be, ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Gospel or the Epistle for the Day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

℣. The Lord be with you
℟. And with thy spirit.
℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling:*

The Prayer.

O GOD, whose ear is always open to the cry of thy children, hear us as we come to thee, to tell thee of our need and to wait upon thee for thy grace and guidance. We thank thee that thou hast given us thy Son Jesus Christ to be unto us wisdom in our ignorance, strength in our weakness, and hope in all our guilt and fear. Enable us to accept him as the Saviour of our souls, and the Leader of all our lives. As he shall call us, give us the help of thy Holy Spirit, that we may gladly rise up and follow him, and so be numbered with thy faithful soldiers in the life that now is, and with the hosts of thy redeemed ones in that life which is to come.

Especially help and bless us in every duty and privilege that belongs to this thy holy day. Show us wonderful things out of thy blessed Word, and most of all show to us that gracious and compassionate Saviour whose youth was once like ours, and who has himself known the pressure of every peril and temptation which can come to any one of us. May we be glad to follow after him in patient love, and so, growing in grace as we are growing in age, may we become daily more and more like him, whose we are and whom we serve. All which we ask through the same, our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

The Lord preserve our going out and our coming in, this day and evermore. *Amen.*

FOURTH SERVICE.

FOR THE FOURTH SUNDAY OF THE MONTH.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. The Lord is my portion, saith my soul, therefore will I hope in him.

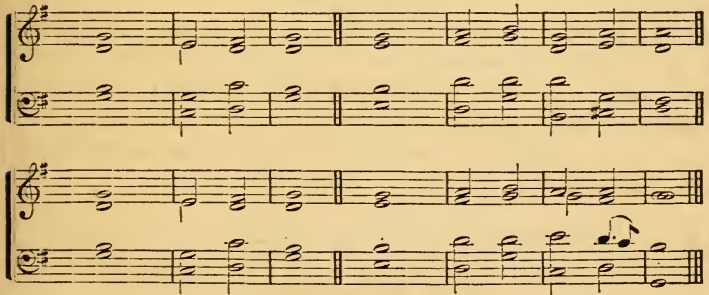
Response. The Lord is good unto them that wait for him, to the soul that seeketh him.

℣. For the Lord searcheth all hearts, and understandeth all the imaginations of the thoughts.

℟. If thou seek him he will be found of thee; but if thou forsake him he will cast thee off forever.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.



O ALL ye works of the **Lord** bless | ye the | Lord;
Praise **him** and | magnify | him for- | ever.

O ye angels of the **Lord** bless | ye the | Lord;
Praise **him** and | magnify | him for- | ever.

O ye **heavens** bless | ye the | Lord;
Praise **him** and | magnify | him for- | ever.

O ye sun and **moon** bless | ye the | Lord;
Praise **him** and | magnify | him for- | ever.

O ye stars of **heaven** bless | ye the | Lord;
Praise **him** and | magnify | him for- | ever.

O ye children of **men** bless | ye the | Lord;
Praise **him** and | magnify | him for- | ever.

O ye servants of the **Lord** bless | ye the | Lord;
Praise **him** and | magnify | him for- | ever.

O ye spirits and souls of the righteous bless | ye the | Lord;
Praise **him** and | magnify | him for- | ever.

Glory be to the **Father** | and to the | Son || **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | shall be || **world** with- | out end. | A-— | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM CXXXIX.

O LORD, thou hast searched me out, and known me. Thou knowest my down-sitting, and mine up-rising; thou understandest my thoughts long before.

2. Thou art about my path, and about my bed; and spiest out all my ways.

3. For lo, there is not a word in my tongue, but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.

4. Thou hast fashioned me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

5. Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me; I cannot attain unto it.

6. Whither shall I go then from thy Spirit? or whither shall I go then from thy presence?

7. If I climb up into heaven, thou art there; if I go down to hell, thou art there also.

8. If I take the wings of the morning, and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea;

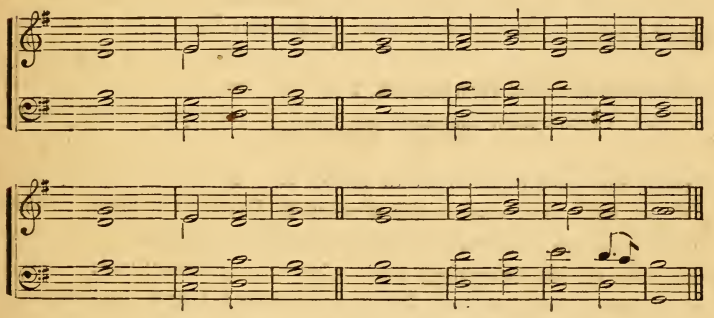
9. Even there also shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

10. If I say, Peradventure the darkness shall cover me; then shall my night be turned to day.

11. Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee, but the night is as clear as the day; the darkness and light to thee are both alike.

12. Try me, O God, and seek the ground of my heart; prove me, and examine my thoughts.

13. Look well if there be any way of wickedness in me; and lead me in the way everlasting.



Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son ‖ **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is **now**, and | ever | shall be ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Gospel or the Epistle for the Day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

℣. The Lord be with you

℟. And with thy spirit.

℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling:*

The Prayer.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father, on this thine own holy day of rest we come to thee to seek a blessing. We are weak, but thou art almighty; we are ignorant, but thou canst teach us all things; we are sinful, but thou hast promised to forgive us for thy dear Son's sake. We come in loving confidence and humble trust, knowing that thou art gentle and pitiful, full of tenderness and compassion, and ever ready to do for all thy children more than they can ask or think. We pray for light upon our daily path. Help us to see the way wherein we ought to walk, and give us strength to follow it. May we love thy Holy Word, and search in it for wisdom as for hid treasures. Make us obedient and truthful, reverent and pure in heart. Teach us to shun all bad examples, and to love every honest way. Wherever we are, whatever we do, may we never forget that thou art close at hand, and that thy judgment is true. Guide us this day into a better knowledge of thy will. May we all be taught of thee, and listen gladly to thy voice, so that when thou shalt call us hence, we may enter with joy and not with fear into the rest that remaineth for the people of God, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be added*

The Blessing.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

FIFTH SERVICE.

FOR THE FIFTH SUNDAY OF THE MONTH.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those thing which are above.

Response. Where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God.

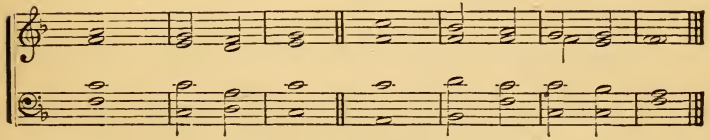
℣. Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth.

℟. For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God.

℣. When Christ, who is our life, shall appear.

℟. Then shall ye also appear with him in glory.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.

AWAKE, awake, put on thy | strength, O | Zion.
Put on thy **beau**tiful | garments, | O Je- | rusalem.

Break forth into joy, sing together ye waste places **of** Je- | ru sa- | lem.

For the **Lord** hath | comfort- | ed his | people.

The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the **eyes** of | all the | nations.

And all the ends of the earth shall see the **sal-**| vation | of our | God.

Glory be to the **Father** | and to the | Son : ‖ **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ev-er | shall be, ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM XXIV.

THE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is; the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.

2. For he hath founded it upon the seas, and prepared it upon the floods.

3. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall rise up in his holy place?

4. Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbor.

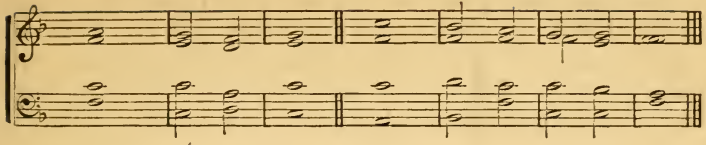
5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6. This is the generation of them that seek him; even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.

7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8. Who is the King of glory? It is the Lord, strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.

9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10. Who is the King of glory? Even the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son : ‖ **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | shall be ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Gospel or the Epistle for the Day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said :*

℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. And with thy spirit.
℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling,*

The Prayer.

OUR heavenly Father, we have gathered here, that we may be taught thy will. We humbly confess that we are unworthy to appear before thee, and that our souls are not clean in thy sight. Forgive us all that has been wrong in our lives during the past week ; our self-will, anger, and pride ; our waste of the

time which thou hast lent us; our irreverence towards holy things; our too great love of ourselves, and our too little love for others; our idle thoughts and unkind words, and our forgetfulness of thy near presence. Pardon us for the love of thy dear Son. Renew within us holy affections and desires. May no pleasures or excitements bear us away from the simple path of a reverent and blameless life. Keep alive in our memory the sacred vows and promises of our baptism. Teach us to prize honor more than comfort, wisdom more than reputation, and usefulness to our fellow-men more than their praise. Lift us above a weak or wicked fear of human opinions. Set us free from foolish fashions and wrong customs. Restrain us from following any multitude to do evil. Grant us patience when we are provoked, courage when we are ready to despair, and perseverance unto the end. May nothing ever seem too hard for us to do or to suffer in following him, our crucified and glorified Master, who bore the cross and gave his life for us. We ask it for his sake, who hath loved us and given himself for us, thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep our hearts and minds through Christ Jesus. *Amen.*

SIXTH SERVICE.

FOR ANY SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. And thou, child, shalt be called the Prophet of the Highest.

Response. For thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways.

℣. To give knowledge of salvation unto his people by the remission of their sins.

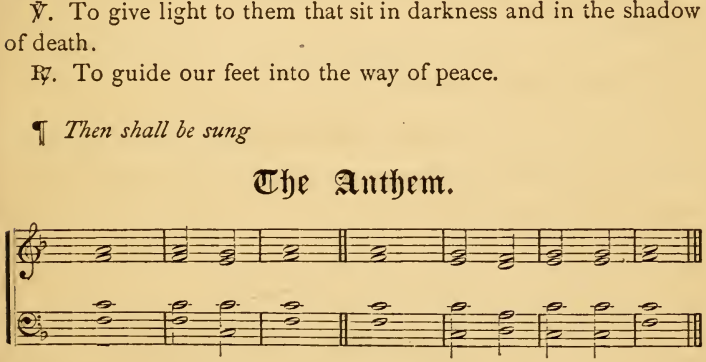
℟. Through the tender mercy of our God, whereby the dayspring from on high hath visited us.

℣. To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death.

℟. To guide our feet into the way of peace.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.



LORD, now lettest thou thy servant de- | part in | peace, ‖ ac- | cording | to thy | word.

For mine | eyes have | seen ‖ Thy | sal- — | va- — | tion.

Which thou | hast pre- | pared ‖ before the | face of | all — | people.

To be a **light** to | lighten the | Gentiles, ‖ and the glory **of** thy | people | Isra- | el.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son ‖ **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever shall | be ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM XLVI.

GOD is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2. Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved, and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea.

3. Though the waters thereof rage and swell, and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.

4. The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the city of God; the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most Highest.

5. God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed; God shall help her, and that right early.

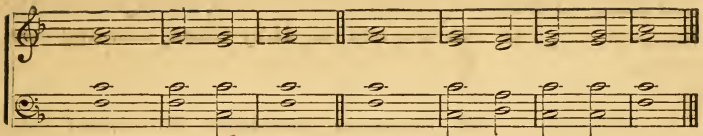
6. The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved; but God hath showed his voice, and the earth shall melt away.

7. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

8. O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord, what destruction he hath brought upon the earth.

9. He maketh wars to cease in all the world; he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.

10. Be still then, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.

11. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Glory be to the **Father** | and to the | Son ‖ **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ev-er | shall be, ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Epistle or the Gospel for the day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. And with thy Spirit.
℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling:*

The Prayers.

ALMIGHTY God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armour of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day when he shall come again in his glorious Majesty to judge both the quick

and dead, we may rise to the life immortal, through him who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, now and ever. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, by whose providence thy servant John Baptist was wonderfully born, and sent to prepare the way of thy Son our Saviour, by preaching repentance; Make us so to follow his doctrine and holy life, that we may truly repent according to his preaching; and after his example constantly speak the truth, boldly rebuke vice, and patiently suffer for the truth's sake; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O GOD, the strength of all those who put their trust in thee; Mercifully accept our prayers: and because, through the weakness of our mortal nature, we can do no good thing without thee, grant us the help of thy grace, that in keeping thy commandments we may please thee, both in will and deed; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

The Lord preserve our going out and our coming in this day and evermore. *Amen.*

SEVENTH SERVICE.

FOR CHRISTMASTIDE.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel.

Response. For he hath visited and redeemed his people.

℣. As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets.

℟. Which have been since the world began.

℣. For unto you is born this day in the city of David.

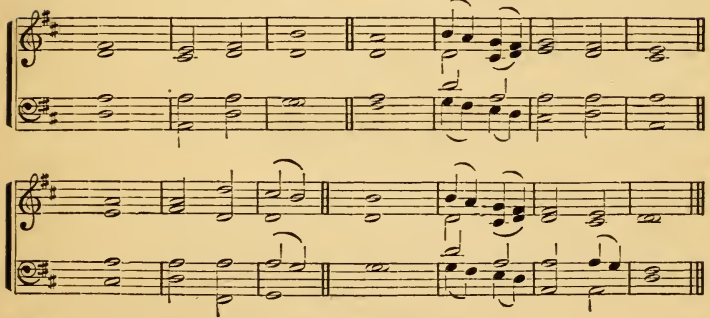
℟. A Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

℣. Hosanna to the Son of David.

℟. Hosanna in the highest.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.



MY soul doth **magni-** | fy the | Lord,
And my spirit **hath** re- | joiced in | God my | Saviour.

For he | hath re- | garded
The **low**li- | ness of | his hand- | maiden;

For be**hold,** | from hence- | forth,
All **gene-** | rations shall | call me | blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me, and **ho**ly | is his | name,

And his mercy is on them that fear **him** through- | out all | gener- | ations.

He hath showed **strength** | with his | arm;

He hath scattered the **proud** in the imagi- | nation | of their | hearts.

He hath put down the **migh**ty | from their | seats,

And **hath** ex- | alted the | humble and | meek;

He hath filled the **hun**gry | with good | things,

And the **rich** he | hath sent | empty a- | way.

He remembering his mercy hath **hol**pen his | servant Israel,

As he promised to our forefathers, **A**braham | and his | seed for- | ever.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son ‖ **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ev-er | shall **be** ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM LXXXIX.

MY song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the **Lord**; with my mouth will I ever be showing thy truth from one generation to another.

2. For I have said, Mercy shall be set up for ever; thy truth shalt thou stablish in the heavens.

3. I have made a covenant with my chosen: I have sworn unto David, my servant;

4. Thy seed will I stablish for ever, and set up thy throne from one generation to another.

5. My hand shall hold him fast, and my arm shall strengthen him.

6. The enemy shall not be able to do him violence; the son of wickedness shall not hurt him.

7. I will smite down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

8. My truth also and my mercy shall be with him; and in my name shall his horn be exalted.

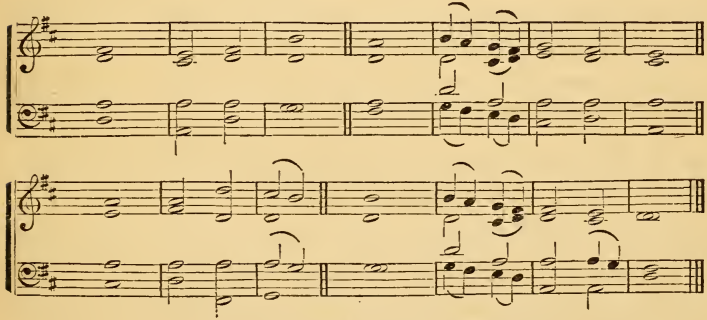
9. I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.

10. He shall call me, Thou art my Father, my God, and my strong salvation.

11. And I will make him my first-born, higher than the kings of the earth.

12. My mercy will I keep for him for evermore, and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

13. His seed also will I make to endure for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven.



Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is now and | ever | shall be || world with- | out end. / A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Gospel or Epistle for the day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

℣. The Lord be with you.

℟. And with thy spirit.

℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling:*

The Prayer.

O BLESSED Son of God, who once wast throned in a human mother's arms, mercifully grant that we, who praise thee now for the glad tidings of thy peace, may become at last partakers of thy heavenly treasure. Thou didst make the sacred night of thy nativity to shine with the brightness of the true light. Shine now inwardly in our hearts, we pray, and shed abroad in them the sunshine of thy love. Thou didst condescend to be born into this world a little child that thou mightest become the children's Saviour. Bless with thy guardian love, watch over with thy tenderest care these children now gathered in thy presence and kneeling at thy feet. They have been signed with thy cross, they are pledged to thy service. Befriend thou them, O gracious Bishop and Shepherd of their souls, through all the unknown future of their lives. Be with them in times of weakness when their strength of spirit or of body fails. Shield thou them alike from the Tempter's open assaults and from his secret wiles. Refresh them when they droop beneath the burden and heat of the day. Deal gently with them when they stumble, and lift them when they fall. And in the day when thou dost throw wide the gates of the Eternal City to those who shall go out thence no more for ever, may these thy children all be taught of thee, and great may be their peace. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

EIGHTH SERVICE.

FOR THE EPIPHANY AND SUNDAYS FOLLOWING.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion.

Response. Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem.

℣. Break forth into joy, sing together ye waste places of Jerusalem.

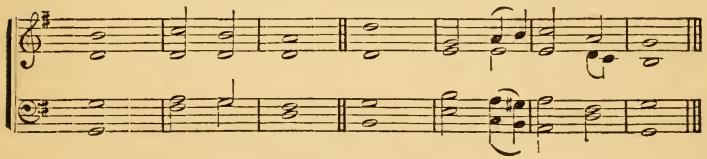
℟. For the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

℣. The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations.

℟. And all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.



ARISE! shine, for thy | light is | come,
And the glory **of** the | Lord is | risen up- | on thee.
The Gentiles shall **come** | to thy | light,
And **Kings** to the | brightness | of thy | rising.
Violence shall no more be **heard** | in thy | land,
Wasting nor de**struc**tion | with- | in thy | borders.

But thou shalt **call** thy | walls sal- | vation,
And | thy — | gates — | praise.

The sun shall be no **more** thy | light by | day,
Neither for brightness **shall** the | moon give | light unto thee.

But the Lord shall be unto **thee** an ever- | lasting | light,
And thy | God — | thy — | glory.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son : ‖ **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | shall be, ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM XCVII.

THE Lord is king, the earth may be glad thereof; yea, the multitude of the isles may be glad thereof.

2. Clouds and darkness are round about him : righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his seat.

3. There shall go a fire before him, and burn up his enemies on every side.

4. His lightnings gave shine unto the world : the earth saw it, and was afraid.

5. The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord ; at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6. The heavens have declared his righteousness, and all the people have seen his glory.

7. Confounded be all they that worship carved images, and that delight in vain gods : worship him, all ye gods.

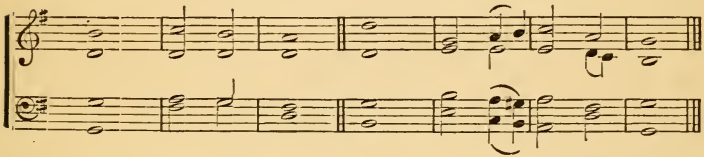
8. Sion heard of it, and rejoiced ; and the daughters of Juda were glad, because of thy judgments, O Lord.

9. For thou, Lord, art higher than all that are in the earth; thou art exalted far above all gods.

10. O ye that love the Lord, see that ye hate the thing which is evil: the Lord preserveth the souls of his saints; he shall deliver them from the hand of the ungodly.

11. There is sprung up a light for the righteous, and joyful gladness for such as are true-hearted.

12. Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous; and give thanks for a remembrance of his holiness.



Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son || **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | shall be || **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Epistle, or the Gospel for the Day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. And with thy spirit.
℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling:*

The Prayers.

ALMIGHTY Father, who by the light of a star didst guide the wise men from the East to Bethlehem, that they might find and worship the Holy Child, lead us ever, we beseech thee, by the light of thy heavenly grace, until we reach at last the home where Jesus is, and enter into the joy of our Lord, through the same thy Son our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O THOU great Shepherd of the sheep, who didst come into this world to seek and to save that which was lost, and who hast promised to gather thy flock out of all the places where they have been scattered in the cloudy and dark day, we ask thy blessing upon those who are laboring in thy name among the heathen of our own and other lands. Cheer thou them in their hours of sadness and discouragement, and may their faith in thy good promise never wholly fail. Shine in the dark places of the earth, O thou, who art the light and life of men, until everywhere the fathers to the children shall make known thy truth. Especially would we remember in our prayer those missionaries whose work is known to us, and to whose aid we stand pledged. May the example of their faithfulness and courage make us more generous and more self-denying; more ready to help, more glad to give; and unto thee, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, shall be the glory, world without end. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

The Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon us and give us peace, this day and evermore. *Amen.*

NINTH SERVICE.

FOR ANY SUNDAY IN LENT.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. Blessed is the man that endureth temptation.

Response. For when he is tried he shall receive the crown of life.

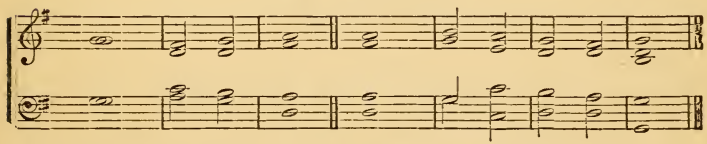
℣. For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities.

℟. But was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin.

℣. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace.

℟. That we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time of need.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.

HE is despised and re- | jected of | men;
A man of sorrows, | and ac- | quainted with | grief:
And we hid as it were our | faces | from him;
He was despised, and | we es- | teemed him | not.
Surely he hath borne our griefs, and | carried our | sorrows:
Yet we did esteem him stricken, | smitten of | God and afflicted.

But he was **wounded** for | our trans- | gressions,
He was | bruised for | our in- | iquities;

The chastisement of our **peace** | was up- | on him;
And with **his** | stripes | we are | healed.

Glory be to the **Father** | and to the | Son ‖ **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | shall be ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM XXXVII.

THE Lord ordereth a good man's going, and maketh his way acceptable for himself.

2. Though he fall, he shall not be cast away; for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

3. I have been young, and now am old; and yet saw I never the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging their bread.

4. The righteous is ever merciful, and lendeth; and his seed is blessed.

5. Flee from evil, and do the thing that is good; and dwell for evermore.

6. For the Lord loveth the thing that is right; he forsaketh not his that be godly, but they are preserved for ever.

7. The unrighteous shall be punished; as for the seed of the ungodly, it shall be rooted out.

8. The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

9. The mouth of the righteous is exercised in wisdom, and his tongue will be talking of judgment.

10. The law of his God is in his heart, and his goings shall not slide.

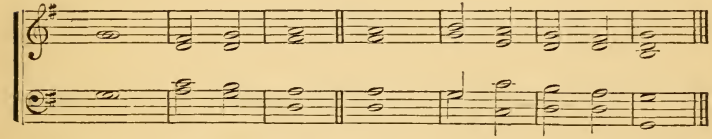
11. The ungodly seeth the righteous, and seeketh occasion to slay him.

12. The Lord will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.

13. Hope thou in the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall promote thee, that thou shalt possess the land: when the ungodly shall perish, thou shalt see it.

14. I myself have seen the ungodly in great power, and flourishing like a green bay-tree.

15. I went by, and lo, he was gone: I sought him, but his place could nowhere be found.

16. Keep innocency, and take heed unto the thing that is right; for that shall bring a man peace at the last.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son : || **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Gospel or the Epistle for the day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

℣. The Lord be with you.

℟. And with thy spirit.

℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling:*

The Prayer.

O GOD, the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and earth, grant unto us evermore thy strengthening grace, that we may glorify thee with our bodies and our spirits, which are thine. Enable us in every thing to submit ourselves to thy holy will. Help us to keep back nothing from thee, but to bring all our secret sins into the clear light of thy presence. And do thou so draw us to thyself by the power of thy great love, that we may count nothing dear that thou hatest, nor anything hard which thou dost command. Hide us, Lord, under the shadow of thy wings from the enemy who would seek our souls. Thine by creation, thine by redemption, thine by the call of thy Holy Spirit, may we be thine also by the choice of our own hearts. Oh, bring our every wish and our every thought into captivity to the obedience of Christ. From strong and sudden temptation, from pride and selfishness, from hatred, malice and envy, from falsehood and hypocrisy, from irreverent thoughts and careless words, from hindering others in good or tempting them to evil, deliver and save us, O Lord our God. We ask it in the name of him who was tempted like as we are, and who can be touched with the feeling of our infirmities, thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

The Lord preserve our going out and our coming in, this day and evermore. *Amen.*

TENTH SERVICE.

FOR EASTER.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.

Response. Therefore let us keep the feast.

℣. Not with the old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness.

℟. But with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

℣. Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more.

℟. Death hath no more dominion over him.

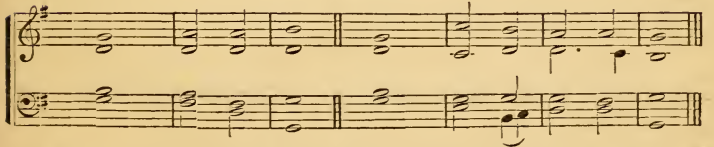
℣. For in that he died he died unto sin once.

℟. But in that he liveth he liveth unto God.

℣. Likewise reckon ye yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin.

℟. But alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.

I WILL sing unto the Lord for he hath **tri**umphed | glorious- | ly, || the horse and his rider **hath** he | thrown in- | to the | sea.

The Lord is my **strength** | and my | song, || and **is** be- | come | my sal- | vation.

He is my God, and I will prepare **him** an | habi- | tation, ‖ my Father's **God** and | I — | will ex- | alt him.

Thy right hand O Lord is be**come** | glorious in | power, ‖ thy right hand O **Lord** hath | dashed in | pieces the | enemy.

Who is like unto thee O **Lord** a- | mong the | gods, ‖ who is like thee glorious in holiness, fearful in | praises, | doing | wonders.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son ‖ **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | shall be ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALMS XXIII AND LVII.

THE Lord is my shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing.

2. He shall feed me in a green pasture, and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

3. He shall convert my soul, and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

5. Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me; thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

6. But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

SET up thyself, O God, above the heavens; and thy glory above all the earth.

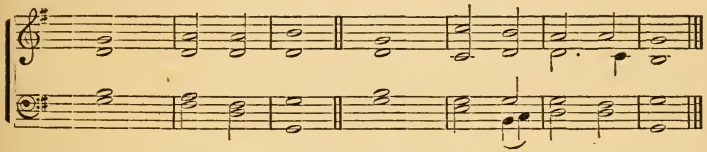
2. My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise.

3. Awake up, my glory; awake, lute and harp: I myself will awake right early.

4. I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people; and I will sing unto thee among the nations.

5. For the greatness of thy mercy reacheth unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

6. Set up thyself, O God, above the heavens; and thy glory above all the earth.



Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son || **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ev-er | shall be || **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Epistle or the Gospel for the day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

℣. The Lord be with you.

℟. And with thy Spirit.

℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling :*

The Prayer.

ALMIGHTY Father, who, as on this blessed Easter Day, didst bring again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that great Shepherd of the sheep, grant that we who have been buried with him in our baptism may be also raised with him through faith in his resurrection.

Give us the heavenly mind, O God, and strong desires to seek the things which are above. May we die unto sin, and live unto righteousness.

Give us grace to keep, with glad and thankful hearts, this feast-day of the Prince of Life.

Because he lives, we shall live also ; and we believe that those who sleep in him are living unto thee. We beseech thee to keep us steadfast in this faith, that we may live as those should live who are saved by hope.

Made children of the light and of the day, may we henceforth walk in newness of life, forgetting the things which are behind, and pressing towards the mark for the prize of our high calling of thee in Christ Jesus. Feed us upon the bread of life; give us to drink of the water of life freely, that when our days on earth are ended, we may be numbered with the children of the resurrection, and having served thee patiently in this world may enter with joy and gladness into the life eternal ; through him who is the Way, and the Truth, and the Life, thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

The Lord bless us and keep us ; the Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon us, and give us peace, now and for evermore. *Amen.*

ELEVENTH SERVICE.

FOR WHITSUNDAY.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit.

Response. That we are the children of God.

℣. For as many as are led by the Spirit of God.

℟. They are the sons of God.

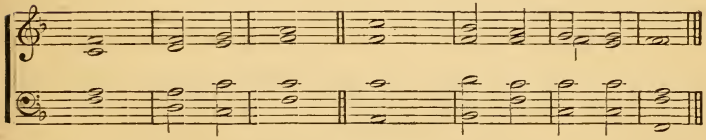
℣. Beloved now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be.

℟. But we know that when he shall appear we shall be like him, for we shall see him as he is.

℣. If there be therefore any consolation in Christ, any comfort of love.

℟. Comfort one another with these words.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.

COME unto me all ye that labor **and** are | heavy | laden, ‖ **and** | I will | give you | rest.

Take my yoke upon **you** and | learn of | me, ‖ for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall **find** | rest un- | to your | souls.

For my | yoke is | easy, ‖ **and** my | bur- — | den is | light.

And the Spirit **and** the | Bride say | come, || **and** let | **him** that | heareth say | come.

And let him that **is** a- | thirst — | come, || and whosoever will let him **take** the | water of | life — | freely.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son || **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever shall | be || **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM CIV.

PRAISE the Lord, O my soul: O Lord my God, thou art become exceeding glorious; thou art clothed with majesty and honor.

2. Thou deckest thyself with light as it were with a garment, and spreadest out the heavens like a curtain.

3. Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters, and maketh the clouds his chariot, and walketh upon the wings of the wind.

4. He maketh his angels spirits, and his ministers a flaming fire.

5. He laid the foundations of the earth, that it never should move at any time.

6. Thou coveredst it with the deep like as with a garment; the waters stand in the hills.

7. At thy rebuke they flee; at the voice of thy thunder they are afraid.

8. They go up as high as the hills, and down to the valleys beneath; even unto the place which thou hast appointed for them.

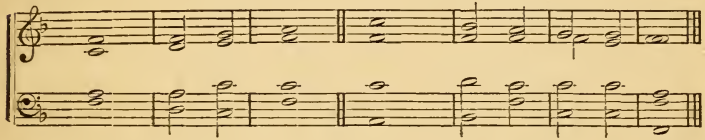
9. Thou hast set them their bounds, which they shall not pass, neither turn again to cover the earth.

10. Thou makest darkness, that it may be night; wherein all the beasts of the forest do move.

11. The lions, roaring after their prey, do seek their meat from God.

12. The sun ariseth, and they get them away together, and lay them down in their dens.

13. Man goeth forth to his work, and to his labor, until the evening.

14. O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all; the earth is full of thy riches.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son || **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Gospel or the Epistle for the Day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

℣. The Lord be with you.

℟. And with thy spirit.

℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling,*

The Prayer.

O GOD, the Holy Ghost, the Lord, and Giver of Life, Spirit of purity and grace, descend upon us as we keep thy feast to-day. Lighten our darkness with the bright beams of heavenly truth. Take of the things of Christ and show them unto us, and guide our feet into the way of peace. We are ignorant and helpless. We know not how to serve thee as we ought. We can not serve thee as we would. Come thou and aid us, blessed Spirit.

O strong and gentle Comforter, abide with us a constant guest. Make us better than we are. Fill us with pity for the sins of others, and with sincere penitence for our own. Teach us to reverence holy things, and holy places, and holy names; and above all, to love, honor, and adore thee, the Holy One.

Ripen in our daily lives thy blessed fruits,—love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance: so shall we become, day by day, more and more like Jesus, until we see him as he is, and be changed into his perfect likeness.

Hear us and help us, O blessed Spirit, whom with the Father and the Son together we worship and glorify as one God, world without end. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

The Lord bless us and keep us: the Lord make his face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us, now and for evermore. *Amen.*

TWELFTH SERVICE.

FOR TRINITY SUNDAY.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. Enter into the rock, and hide thee in the dust.

Response. For fear of the Lord and for the glory of his majesty.

℣. The lofty looks of man shall be humbled, and the haughtiness of men shall be bowed down.

℟. And the Lord alone shall be exalted in that day.

℣. Oh, the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God.

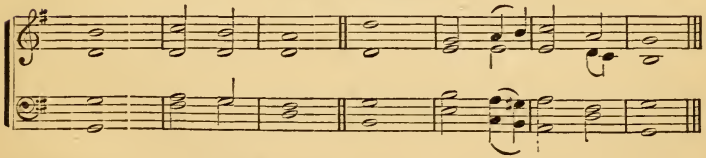
℟. How unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out.

℣. For who hath known the mind of the Lord that he may instruct him?

℟. But we have the mind of Christ.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.



HOLY, holy, holy **Lord** | God Al- | mighty,
Which was, and | is, and | is to | come.

Thou art worthy O Lord, to receive **glory** and | honor and | power,

For thou hast created all things, and for thy **pleasure** they | are and | were cre- | ated.

And worthy is the Lamb that was slain, to **receive** | power and | riches,

And wisdom and strength, and | honor and | glory and | blessing.

Blessing and honor, and | glory, and | power,

Be unto him that sitteth upon the **throne** | and unto the | Lamb for- | ever.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son : || **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | shall be, || **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM CXLVIII.

O PRAISE the Lord of heaven : praise him in the height.

2. Praise him, all ye angels of his : praise him, all his hosts.

3. Praise him, sun and moon : praise him, all ye stars and light.

4. Praise him, all ye heavens, and ye waters that are above the heavens.

5. Let them praise the name of the Lord : for he spake the word, and they were made ; he commanded, and they were created.

6. He hath made them fast for ever and ever : he hath given them a law which shall not be broken.

7. Praise the Lord upon earth, ye dragons and all deeps :

8. Fire and hail, snow and vapours, wind and storm, fulfilling his word :

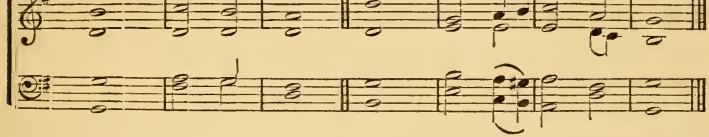
9. Mountains and all hills; fruitful trees and all cedars:

10. Beasts and all cattle; worms and feathered fowls:

11. Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the world:

12. Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the name of the Lord: for his name only is excellent, and his praise above heaven and earth.

13. He shall exalt the horn of his people: all his saints shall praise him; even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth him.



Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son ‖ **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | shall be ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Epistle, or the Gospel for the Day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. And with thy spirit.
℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling:*

The Prayers.

HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, we praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory, O Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the only-begotten Son Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For thou only art holy; thou only art the Lord; thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. *Amen.*

O LORD and Saviour Jesus Christ, who camest not to strive nor cry, but to let thy words fall as the drops that water the earth, grant all who contend for the faith once delivered to the saints, never to injure it by clamor and impatience; but speaking thy precious truth in love so to present it that it may be loved, and that men may see in it thy goodness and thy beauty, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God world without end. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

A CLOSING SERVICE.

FOR EVERY SUNDAY.

¶ *The Service shall begin with*

A Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said*

The Creed.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead and buried; He descended into hell, The third day he rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church, The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

℣. Let thy merciful kindness, O Lord, be upon us.
℟. As we do put our trust in thee.
℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall be said, all kneeling,*

The Collect for the Day.

¶ *Then* MAY *follow one of the "Special Prayers," or any prayer at the Reader's discretion, after which* SHALL *be said by all:*

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be added*

This Blessing.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

SPECIAL PRAYERS.

*** WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE FIRST TWO, THE FOLLOWING MAY BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH EITHER THE OPENING OR THE CLOSING SERVICE OF THE SCHOOL.

Before Service in Church.

[*To be committed to memory, and said privately upon going into Church.*]

ALMIGHTY Father, bless me in the solemn service in which I am about to engage. Help me to remember that I am in the presence of the King of kings, and that thou, God, seest me. May the devotion of my heart so accompany the service of my lips that I may render thee an honest and acceptable sacrifice of praise, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

After Service in Church.

THANKS be to thee, most merciful Father, for every good and perfect gift that I receive. May the memory of this hour of worship go with me when I leave thy house, and may thy loving kindness follow me all the days of my life, through Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

For the Teachers.

MOST merciful God, who art the Fountain of all grace, grant, we beseech thee, to the teachers in this school thy gifts of wisdom, gentleness, and patience. May they find their work a joy, and count all labor light that is undertaken out of love towards thee. Guard them from the temptation to a careless and half-hearted service. May a consciousness of the solemn responsibility which is theirs be always present with them. Bless their every word to the good of the pupils committed to their care; and may thy Holy Spirit so enforce the teaching given by them that, at the last, the reward which thou hast promised

those who turn many to righteousness shall be theirs. All which we ask through Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

That the Lord may send forth Laborers into the Harvest.

ALMIGHTY God, be pleased, we humbly beseech thee, to move the hearts of many of thy children to seek the work of ministering to thee in holy things. We pray that some may be found among our own number eager to carry the blessed tidings of thy love to those who sit in darkness and in the shadow of death. Clothe thou them now in the days of their youth with thy whole armor. Make them children of the light and of the day. And, when the time shall come for them to go forth bearing the shield of faith and the sword of the Spirit, do thou go with them, Heavenly Father, that they may fight the good fight, and be proved the faithful soldiers of thy Christ. We ask it in his name and for his sake. *Amen.*

For a sick Child.

MOST merciful Saviour, who lovest little children, and thyself didst live as a little child upon the earth, we come to thee in behalf of one whom we love. Thou art the good Shepherd and carest for the lambs of thy flock, leading them tenderly and bearing them in thy gentle arms. Bring thou this child, for whom our prayer is offered, safely through the time of sickness and danger. Teach *him* to be meek and loving and obedient like thyself. Keep *him* from all fretfulness and impatience. Let *him* feel that thou art ever near. Let *him* learn to love thee better and better. And if thou art pleased to restore *him* to health, make *him* to walk all *his* days, be they many or few, in the way that leadeth to eternal life. Hear us, O pitiful and loving Lord, who, with the Father and the Holy Spirit, livest and reignest one God world without end. *Amen.*

A Thanksgiving for Recovery.

ALMIGHTY Father, who of thy goodness hast restored to health and strength the child for whom we interceded in

the hour of danger, accept our offering of thanks and praise. Thy loving-kindness is over all thy works. Thou art good and gracious towards the children of men. May this happy recovery strengthen our faith in thy willingness to listen to our prayers, and may the child, upon whom thou hast had pity, for ever put *his* trust under the shadow of thy wings; through Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

After the Death of a Child.

O LOVING Jesus, who didst take little children into thine arms to bless them, we believe that thou hast received the child now hidden from our sight. Thou lovedst *him* better than we loved *him.* Thou knewest what was best for *him* better than we knew. Thou willedst, in thy love, that he should be with thee where thou art. We ask thee, O our Saviour, to have mercy on us who remain. Make all thy children to know how short and uncertain their time is. May they learn to love thee and to serve thee in obedience and innocence, that so, when thou callest them away, their eyes may see the King in his beauty, and their voices join in the songs of those who praise thee day and night in thy temple. And unto thee, O blessed Lord Jesus, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, shall be glory for ever and ever. *Amen.*

For the Children of the School.

ALMIGHTY Father, who hast promised that they who early seek thy heavenly wisdom shall early find it, and find it more precious than all the treasures of this world, send down on these thy children the grace and blessing of thy Holy Spirit; that they, being trained up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, may choose and love thy way, and depart from it no more for ever; and that when thou makest up thy jewels in thy glorious kingdom these children may be there and may be thine; all of which we ask for the sake of thy holy child Jesus, our only Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

THE HYMNAL

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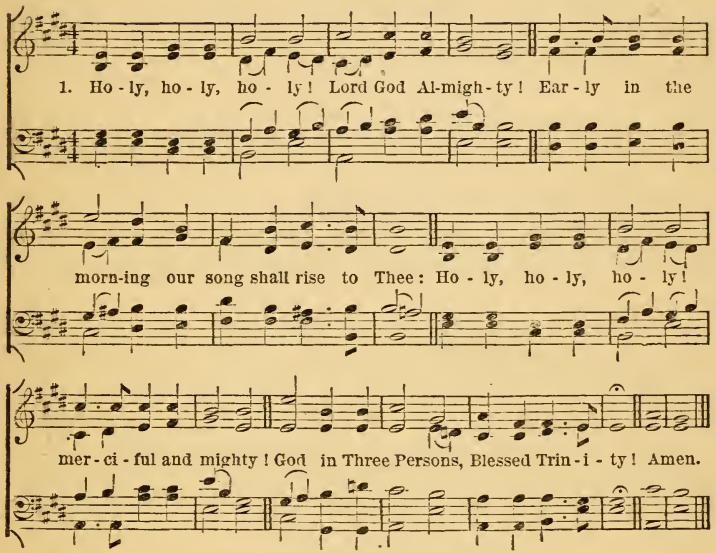
THE HYMNAL.

Morning.

No. 1. NICÆA. P. M. Rev. J. B. Dykes.


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-migh-ty! Ear - ly in the
morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
mer - ci - ful and mighty! God in Three Persons, Blessed Trin - i - ty! Amen.

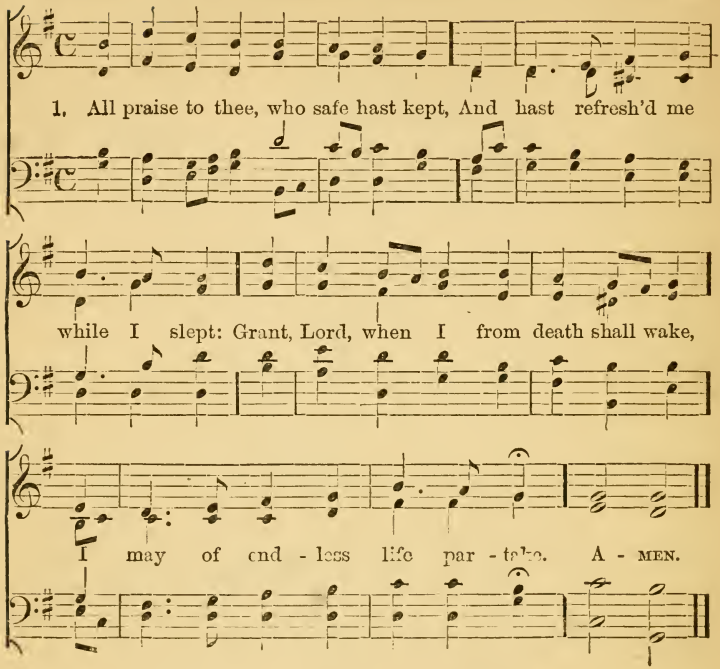
2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name in earth, and sky, and sea:
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty;
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity! Amen.

Morning.

No. 2. DOMINUS REGIT ME. L. M. Rev. Dr. DYKES.


1. All praise to thee, who safe hast kept, And hast refresh'd me
while I slept: Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of end - less life par - take. A - MEN.

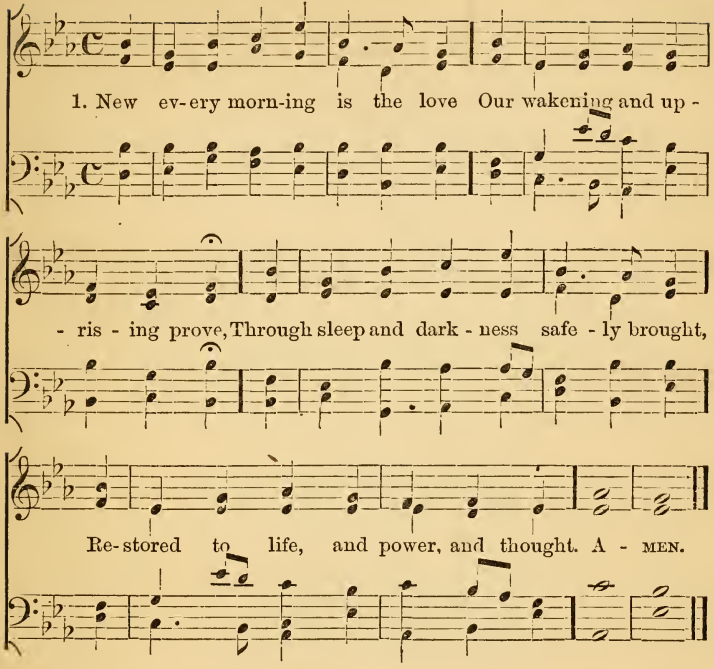
2 Lord, I my vows to thee renew;
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.

3 Direct, control, suggest this day,
All I design, or do, or say,
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

4 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. AMEN.

Morning.

No. 3. ST. GREGORY. L. M. GERMAN.


1. New ev-ery morn-ing is the love Our wakening and up -
- ris - ing prove, Through sleep and dark - ness safe - ly brought,
Re-stored to life, and power, and thought. A - MEN.

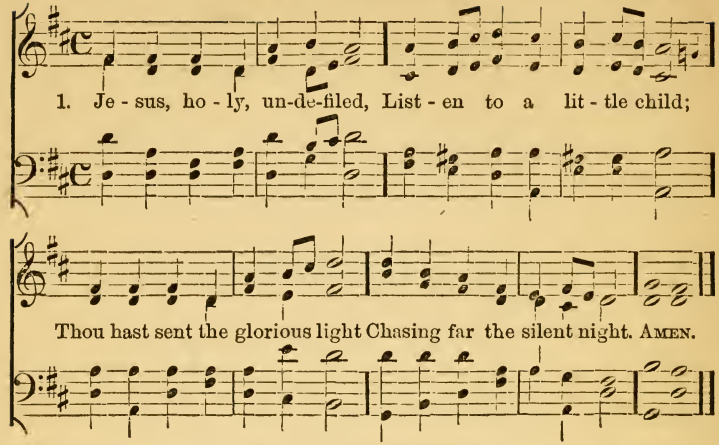
New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of Heaven.

If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

Only, O Lord, in thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray! AMEN.

Morning.

No. 4. FERRIER. 7s. Rev. J. B. DYKES.

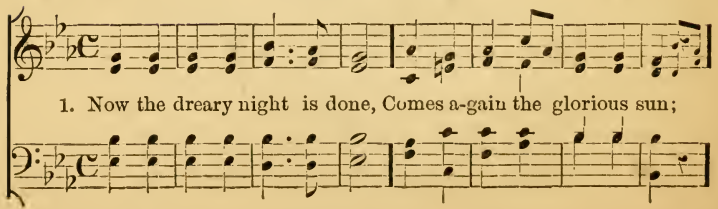


2 Thou hast sent the sun to shine
O'er this glorious world of Thine;
Warmth to give, and pleasant glow,
On each tender flower below.

3 Now the little birds arise,
Chirping gaily in the skies;
Thee their tiny voices praise
In the early songs they raise.

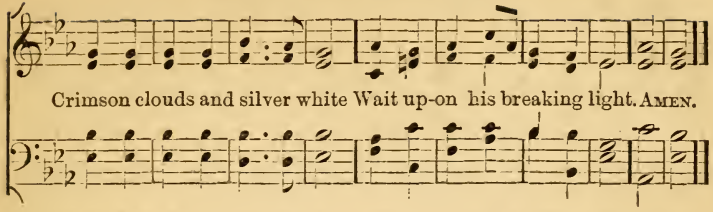
4 Thou by whom the birds are fed,
Give to me my daily bread;
And Thy Holy Spirit give,
Without whom I cannot live. AMEN.

No. 5. MOZART. 7s. MOZART.



Morning.

MOZART. Concluded.



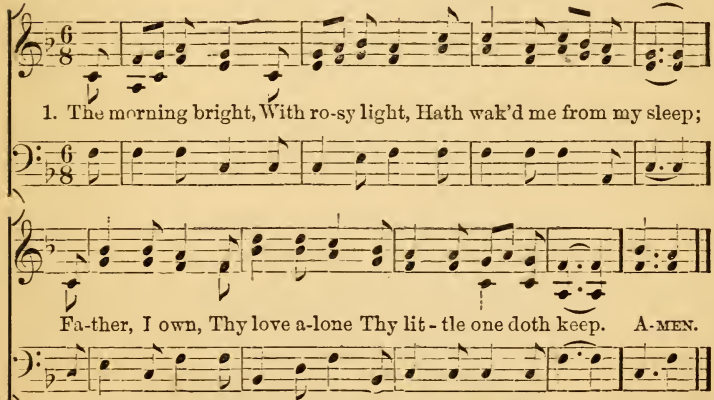
2 Child of Mary, Thou dost know
What of danger, joy, or woe
Shall to-day my portion be,—
Let me meet it all in Thee.

3 Thou wast meek and undefiled—
Make me holy too, and mild;
Thou didst foil the tempter's power;
Help me in temptation's hour.

4 Thou didst love Thy mother here—
Make me gentle, kind, and dear;
Thou wast subject to her word—
Teach me to obey, O Lord.

5 Fretful feelings, passion, pride
Never did with Thee abide;
Make me watch myself to-day,
That they lead me not astray.
AMEN.

No. 6. MORNING. C. M. HART.

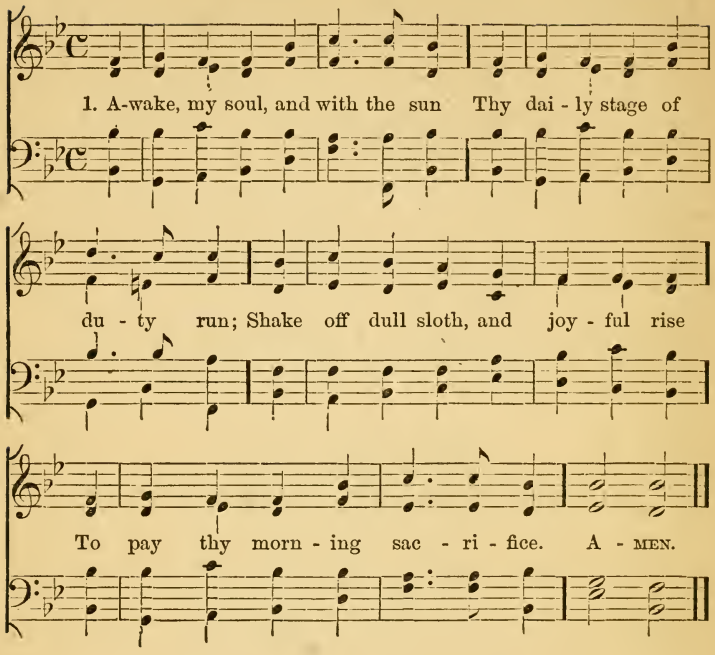


2 All through the day
I humbly pray,
Be Thou my guard and guide;
My sins forgive,
And let me live,
Blest Jesus, near Thy side.

3 O, make Thy rest
Within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
Make me like Thee,
Then shall I be
Prepared to see Thy face. AMEN.

Morning.

No. 7. REDHEAD No. 4. L. M. R. REDHEAD.

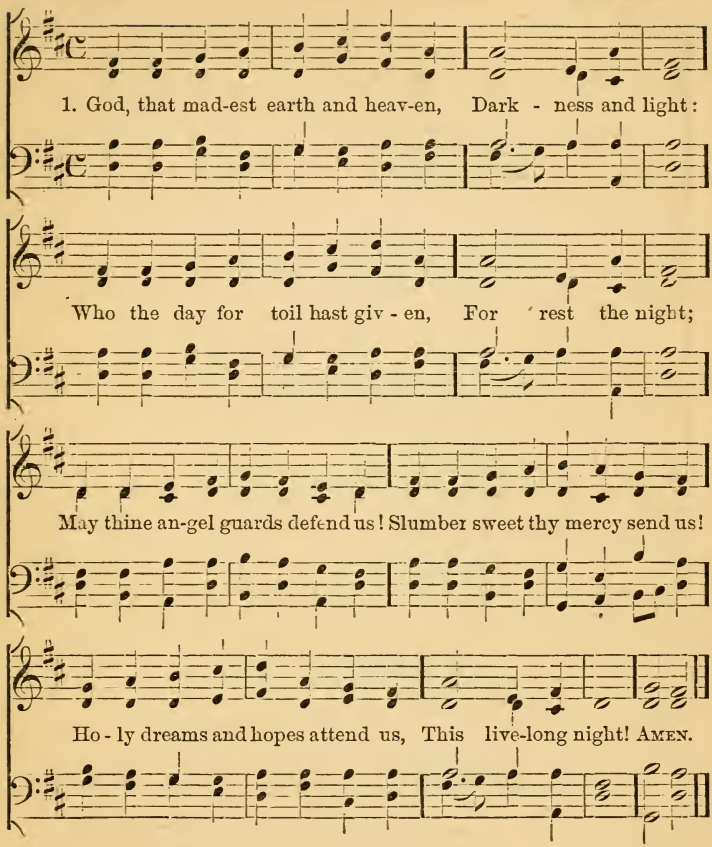

1. A-wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of
du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise
To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice. A - MEN.

2 Thy precious time mis-spent redeem;
Each present day thy last esteem;
Improve thy talent with due care;
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 In conversation be sincere;
Keep conscience as the noontide clear;
Think how All-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

4 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who, all night long, unwearied sing
High praise to the Eternal King. AMEN.

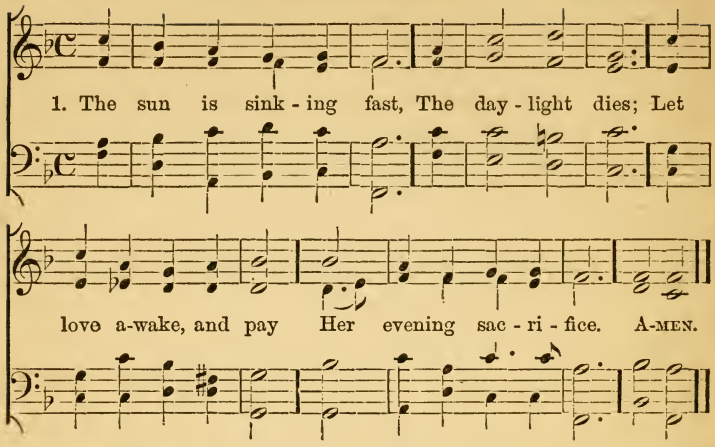
No. 8. NUTFIELD. 8s & 4s. W. H. Monk.


1. God, that mad-est earth and heav-en, Dark - ness and light:
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
May thine an-gel guards defend us! Slumber sweet thy mercy send us!
Ho - ly dreams and hopes attend us, This live-long night! Amen.

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping;
And, when we die,
May we, in thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie!
When the last dread trump shall wake us,
Do not thou, our Lord, forsake us:
But to reign in glory take us
With thee on high! Amen.

Evening.

No. 9. ST. COLUMBA. P. M. H. S. IRONS.



2 As Christ upon the cross,
His head inclined,
And to his Father's hands
His parting soul resign'd;

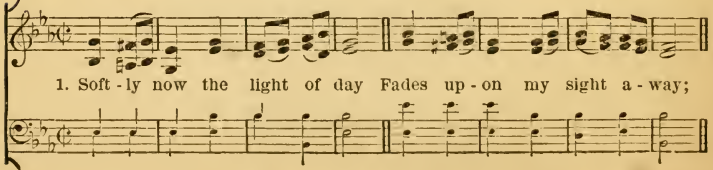
3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into his sacred charge,
In whom all spirits live;

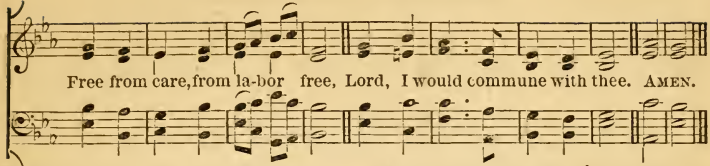
4 So now beneath his eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,

5 Save that his will be done,
Whate'er betide;
Dead to herself, and dead
In him to all beside.

6 Thus would I live: yet now
Not I, but he,
In all his power and love,
Henceforth alive in me.

7 One Sacred Trinity,
One Lord Divine,
May I be ever his,
And he for ever mine. AMEN.

No. 10. HOLLEY. 7s. GEO. HEWS.

HOLLEY. Concluded.

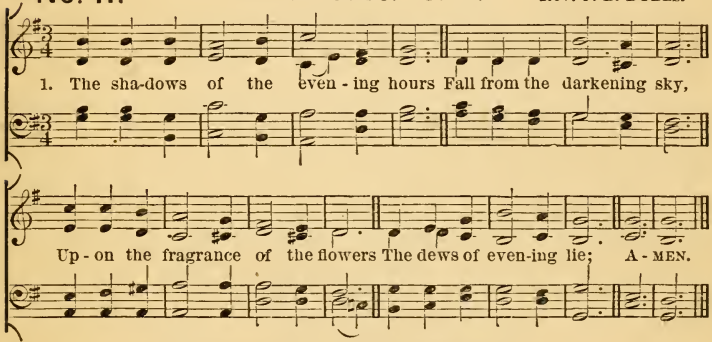


2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye,
Nought escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee:

4 Thou, who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.
AMEN.

No. 11. ST. AGNES. C. M. Rev. J. B. DYKES.


1. The sha-dows of the even-ing hours Fall from the darkening sky,
Up-on the fragrance of the flowers The dews of even-ing lie; A-MEN.

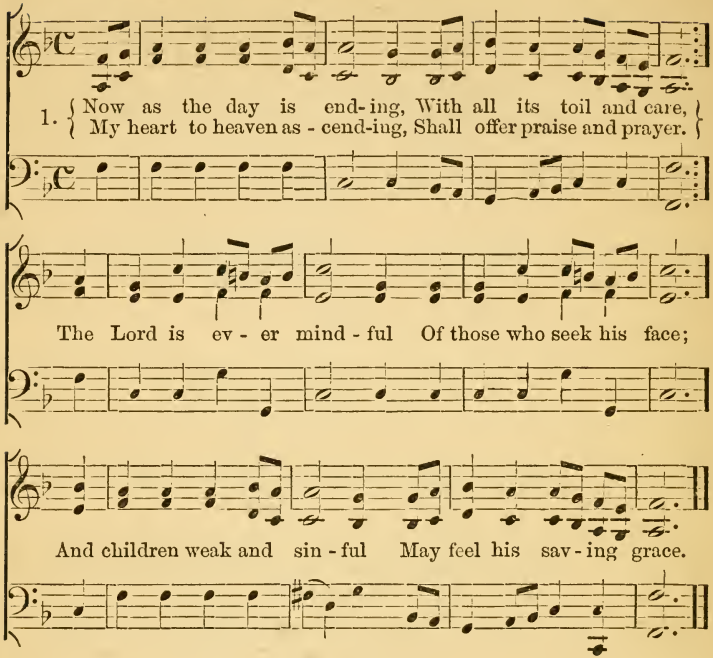
2 Before thy throne, O Lord of heaven,
We kneel at close of day;
Look on thy children from on high,
And hear us while we pray.

3 The sorrows of thy servants, Lord,
O do not thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before thy mercy rise;

4 Slowly the rays of daylight fade;
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy,
That one by one depart;

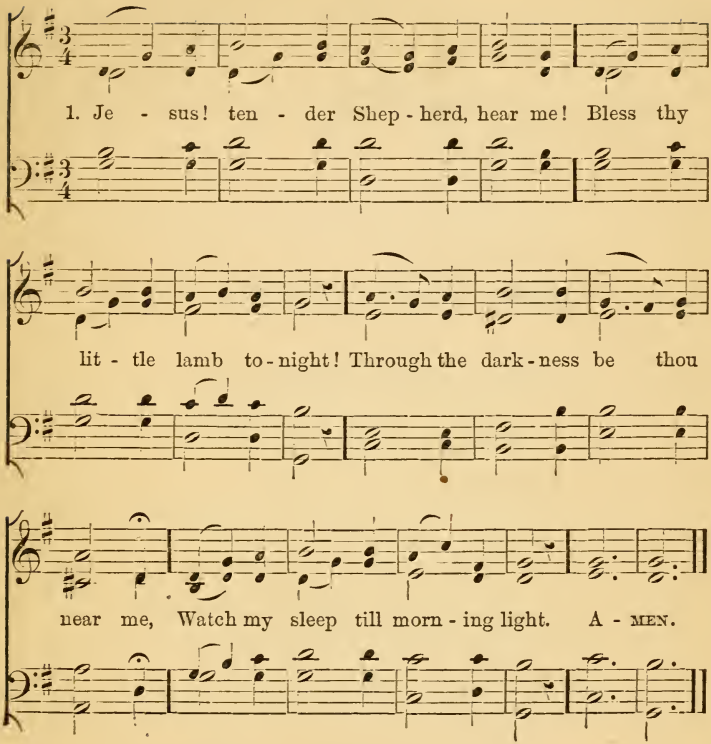
5 Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine:—
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine. AMEN.

No. 12. EVENING. 7s & 6s. Double.


1. Now as the day is end-ing, With all its toil and care,
My heart to heaven as-cend-ing, Shall offer praise and prayer.
The Lord is ev-er mind-ful Of those who seek his face;
And children weak and sin-ful May feel his sav-ing grace.

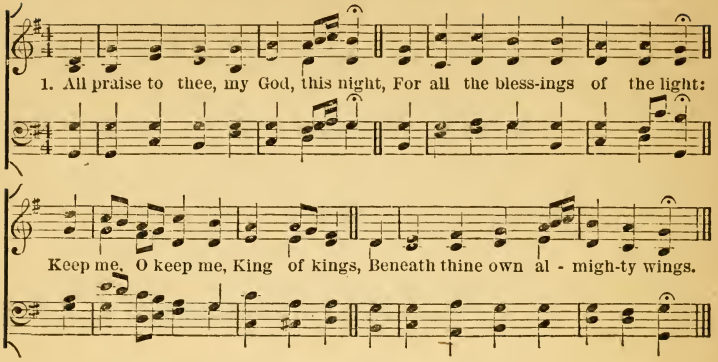
2 For all my sin and folly,
This day from morn to even,
I pray the Lord most Holy,
That I may be forgiven.
His saving death, most precious,
As I recall to mind,
Assures me he is gracious,
And pitiful, and kind.

3 While I, my sins confessing,
Implore his pardoning love,
I'll praise him for each blessing
Descending from above;
Then lay me down reposing,
Secure from harm and fears,
Sweet sleep mine eyelids closing,
Till morning light appears.

No. 13. THORNTON. 8s & 7s.

1. Je - sus! ten - der Shep - herd, hear me! Bless thy
lit - tle lamb to - night! Through the dark - ness be thou
near me, Watch my sleep till morn - ing light. A - MEN.

2 All this day thy hand has led me,
And I thank thee for thy care;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer.

3 Let my sins be all forgiven!
Bless the friends I love so well!
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with thee to dwell. AMEN.

No. 14. EVENING HYMN. L. M. TALLIS.

1. All praise to thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light:
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath thine own al - migh-ty wings.

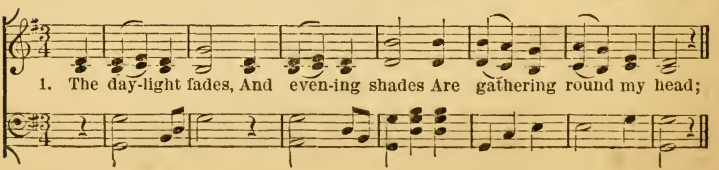
2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

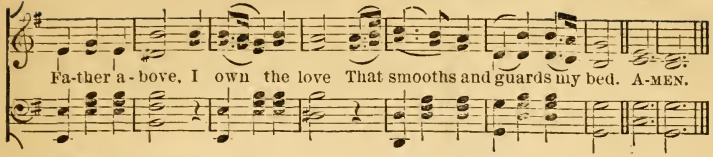
3 O may my soul on thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God, when I awake.

4 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply:
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

5 Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. AMEN.

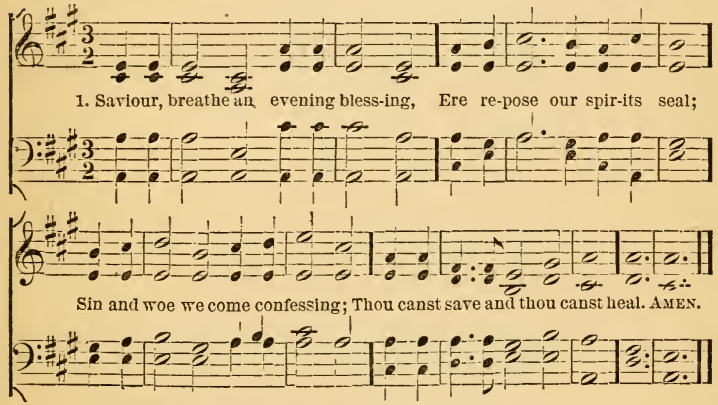
No. 15. TWILIGHT. 4s & 6s. I. N. METCALF.



TWILIGHT. Concluded.

2 While thou art near,
I need not fear
The gloom of midnight hour:
Blest Jesus, still
From every ill
Defend me with thy power.

3 Pardon my sin,
And enter in
And sanctify my heart;
Spirit divine,
O! make me thine,
And ne'er from me depart.
AMEN.

No. 16. OVIO. 8s & 7s. L. MASON.


1. Saviour, breathe an evening bless-ing, Ere re-pose our spir-its seal;
Sin and woe we come confessing; Thou canst save and thou canst heal. AMEN.

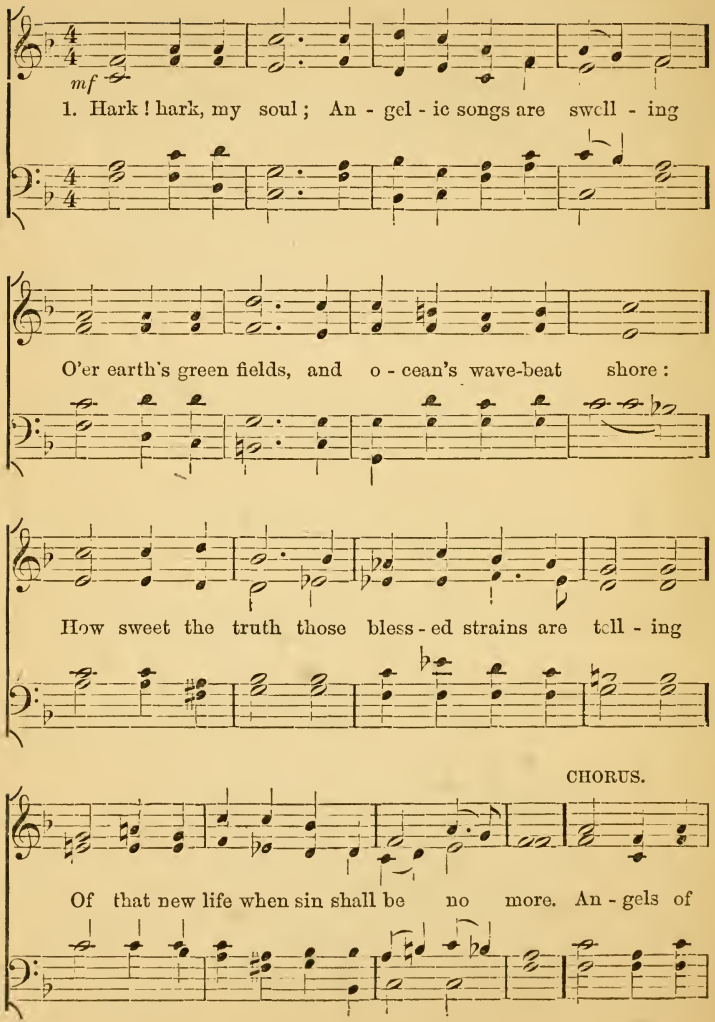
2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows near us fly,
Angel guards from thee surround us;
We are safe, if thou art nigh.

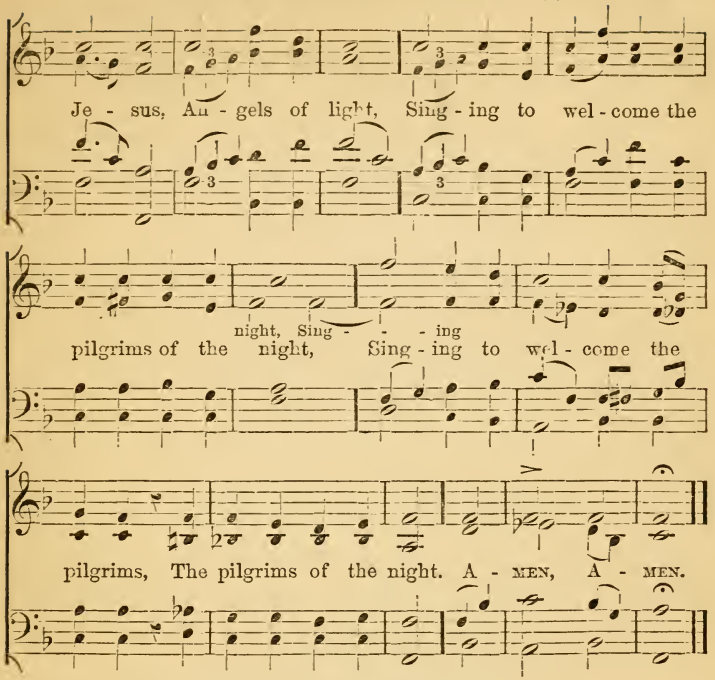
3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from thee;
Thou art he who, never weary,
Watchest where thy people be.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in bright and deathless bloom. AMEN.

Evening.

No. 17. VOX ANGELICA. P. M. Rev. Dr. Dykes.


mf
1. Hark! hark, my soul; An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing
O'er earth's green fields, and o - cean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
CHORUS.
Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of

VOX ANGELICA. Concluded.

Je - sus, An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the
night, Sing - - - ing
pilgrims of the night, Sing - ing to wel - come the
pilgrims, The pilgrims of the night. A - MEN, A - MEN.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come:"
And, through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.—*Cho.*

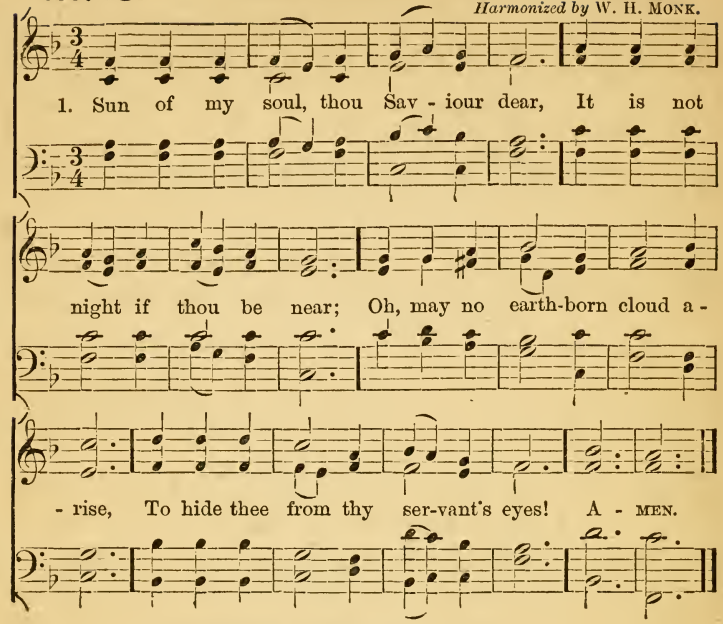
3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.—*Cho.*

4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.—*Cho.*

5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.—*Cho.* AMEN.

No. 18. HURSLEY. L. M. GERMAN.

Harmonized by W. H. MONK.


1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - iour dear, It is not
night if thou be near; Oh, may no earth-born cloud a -
- rise, To hide thee from thy ser-vant's eyes! A - MEN.

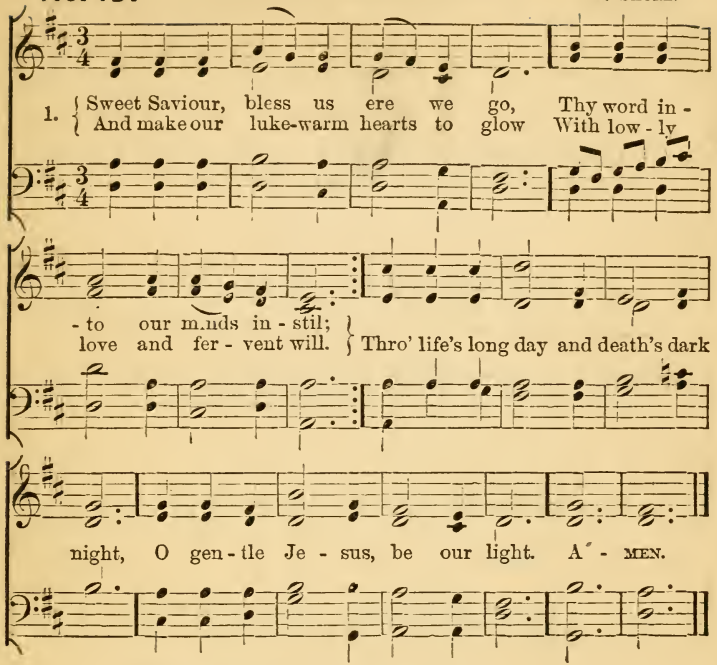
2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast!

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live!
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die!

4 If some poor wandering child of thine
Have spurn'd, to-day, the voice divine;
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin!

5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store!
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light!

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take:
Till, in the ocean of thy love,
We lose ourselves in Heaven above. AMEN.

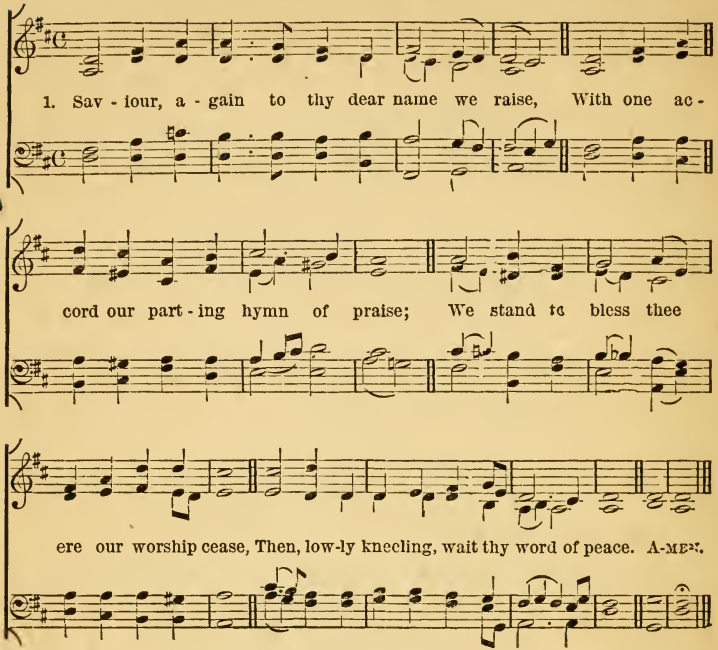
No. 19. WAVERTREE. Six 8s. W. SHORE.

1. Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go, Thy word in -
And make our luke-warm hearts to glow With low - ly
- to our minds in - stil;
love and fer - vent will. Thro' life's long day and death's dark
night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our light. A - MEN.

2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

3 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto thee we call;
O let thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus, and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

4 Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;
Through night and darkness near us be;
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer thee,
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light. AMEN.

No. 20. PAX DEI. 10s. Rev. Dr. DYKES.


1. Sav - iour, a - gain to thy dear name we raise, With one ac -
cord our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless thee
ere our worship cease, Then, low-ly kneeling, wait thy word of peace. A-MEN.

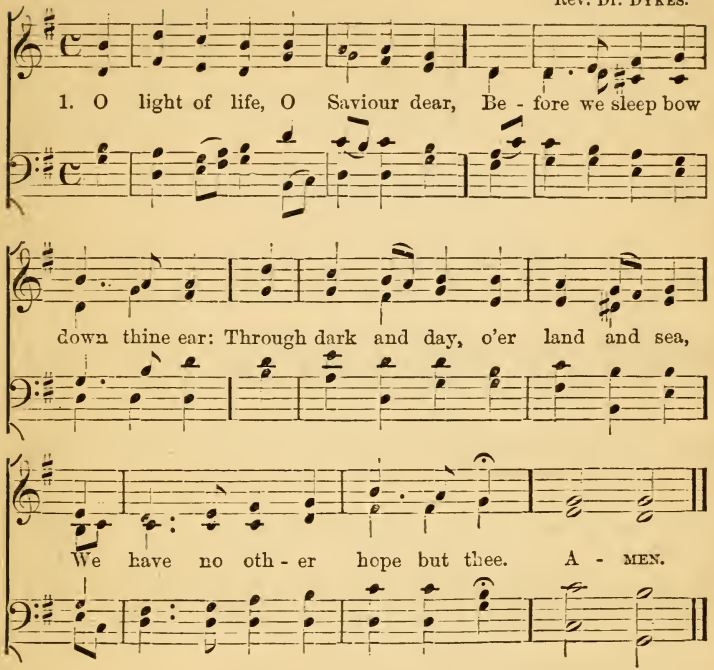
2 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way;
With thee began, with thee shall end the day;
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon thy name.

3 Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
Turn thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to thee.

4 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace. AMEN.

No. 21. DOMINUS REGIT ME. L. M.

Rev. Dr. DYKES.


1. O light of life, O Saviour dear, Be - fore we sleep bow
down thine ear: Through dark and day, o'er land and sea,
We have no oth - er hope but thee. A - MEN.

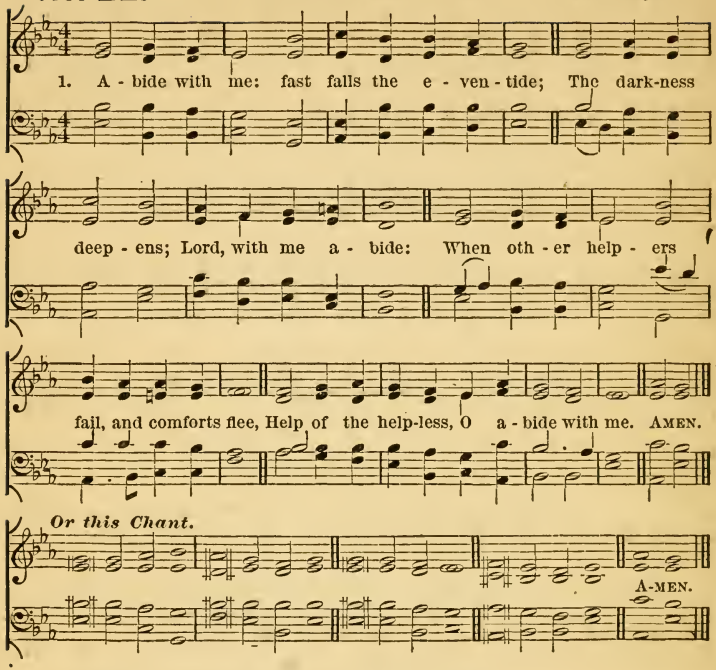
2 Oft from thy royal road we part,
Lost in the mazes of the heart:
Our lamps put out, our course forgot,
We seek for God and find him not.

3 What sudden sunbeams cheer our sight!
What dawning risen upon the night!
Thou giv'st thyself to us, and we
Find guide and path and all in thee.

4 Through day and darkness, Saviour dear,
Abide with us more nearly near;
Till on thy face we lift our eyes
The Sun of God's own Paradise.

5 Praise God, our Maker and our friend;
Praise him through time till time shall end,
Till psalm and song his name adore
Through Heaven's great day of evermore. AMEN.

No. 22. EVENTIDE. 10s. W. H. Monk.


1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness
deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers
fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me. Amen.
Or this Chant.
A-men.

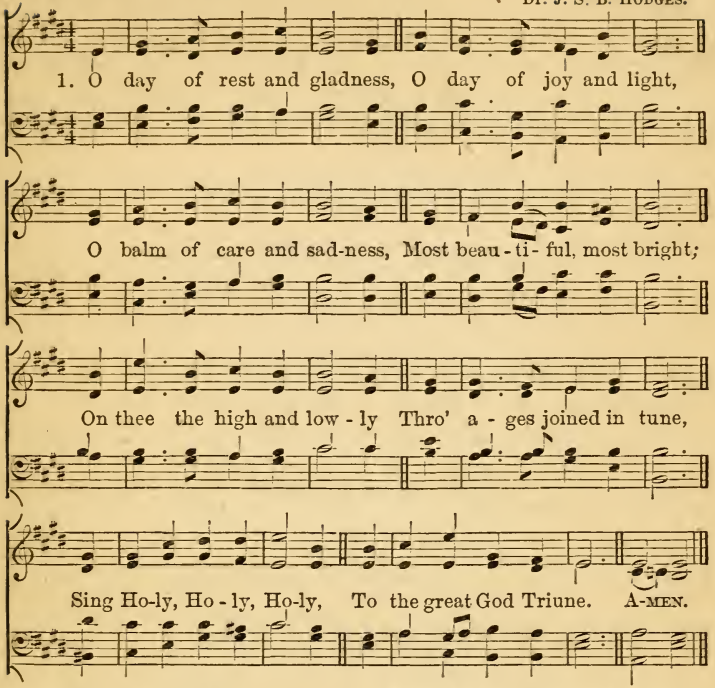
2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou, who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need thy presence every passing hour:
What but thy grace can foil the Tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be,
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee.
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. Amen.

No. 23. HODGES. 7s & 6s. Double.

Dr. J. S. B. HODGES.

1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright;
On thee the high and low-ly Thro' a-ges joined in tune,
Sing Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, To the great God Triune. A-MEN.

2 On thee at the creation
The light first had its birth,
On thee for our salvation
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

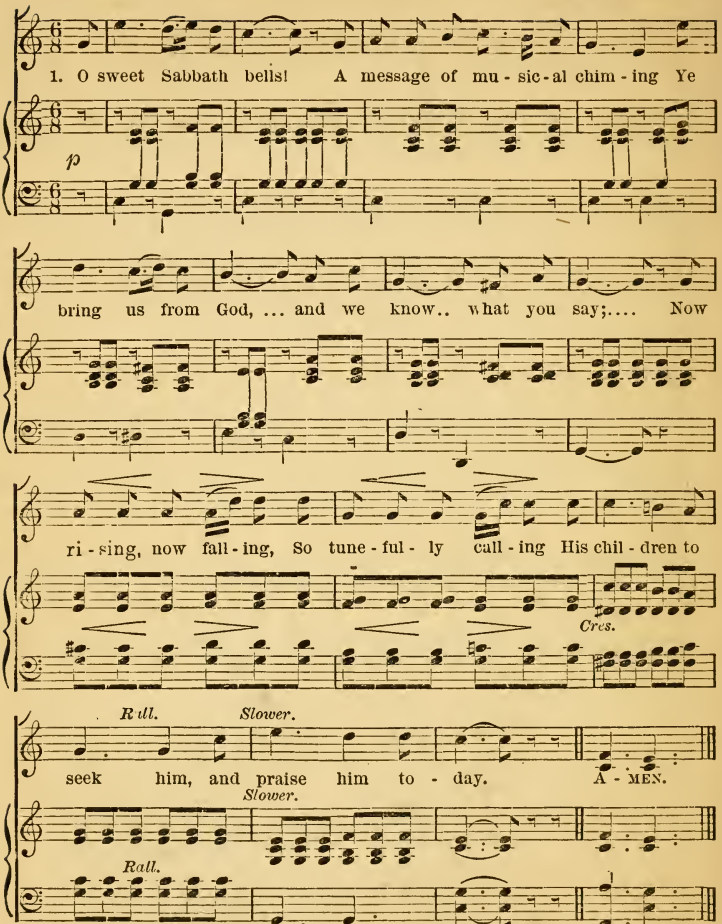
3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly Manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls;
Where Gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living waters flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this, our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.
AMEN.

The Lord's Day.

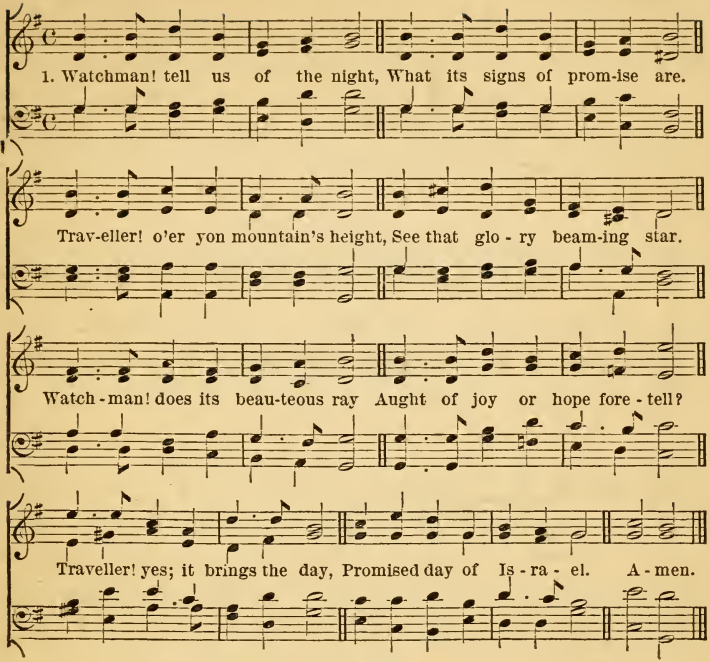
No. 24. SUNDAY.

A. RANDEGGER.


1. O sweet Sabbath bells! A message of mu - sic - al chim - ing Ye
p
bring us from God, ... and we know.. what you say;.... Now
ri - sing, now fall - ing, So tune - ful - ly call - ing His chil - dren to
Cres.
Rall. Slower.
seek him, and praise him to - day. A - MEN.
Slower.
Rall.

2 The day we love best!
The brightest and best of the seven,
The pearl of the week, and the light of our way;
We hold it a treasure, And count it a pleasure,
To welcome its dawning, and praise him to-day.

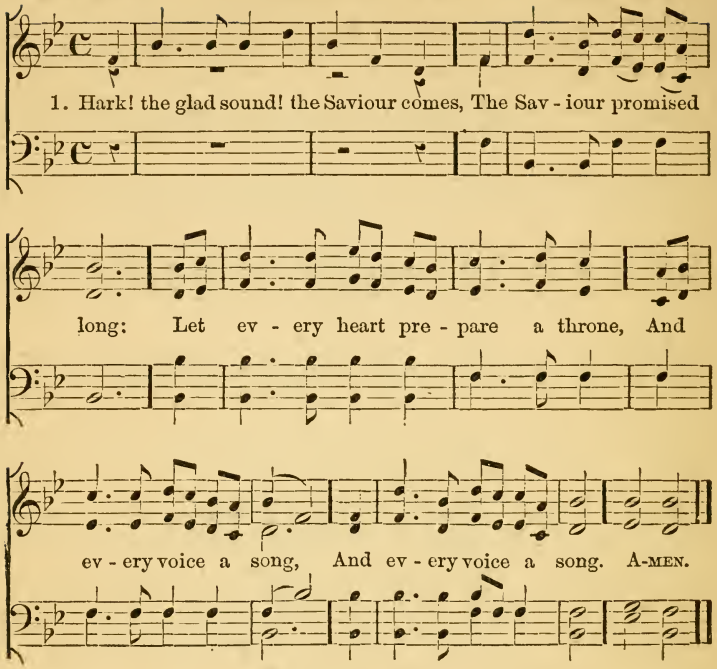
3 Oh sweet Sabbath rest!
The gift of our Father in heaven;
A herald sent down from the home far away,
With peace for the weary, And joy for the dreary,
Then, oh! let us thank him, and praise him to-day.

No. 25. ST. GEORGE. Sir G. J. ELVEY.

1. Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are.
Trav-eller! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry beam-ing star.
Watch - man! does its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell?
Traveller! yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el. A - men.

2 Watchman! tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveller! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller! ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller! darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come.

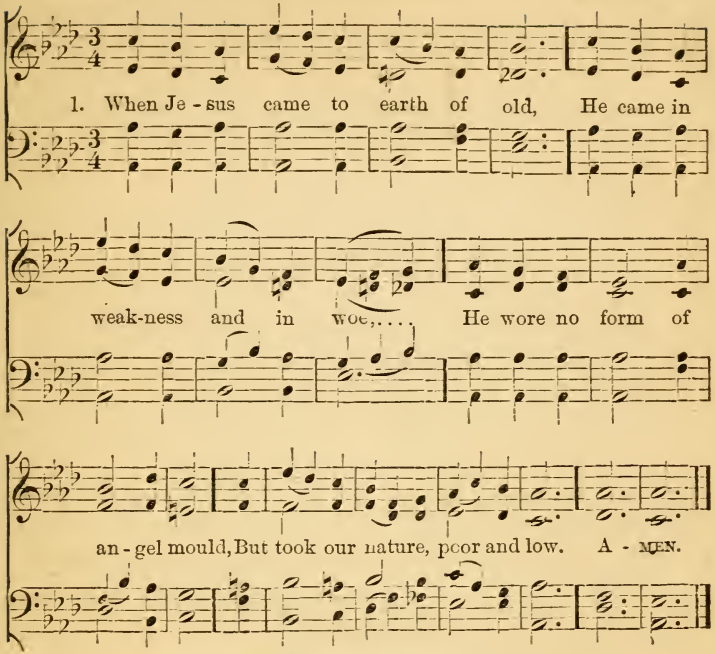
No. 26. EMMONS. C. M. BURGMULLER.


1. Hark! the glad sound! the Saviour comes, The Sav - iour promised
long: Let ev - ery heart pre - pare a throne, And
ev - ery voice a song, And ev - ery voice a song. A-MEN.

2 He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of his grace,
To enrich the humble poor.

4 Our glad Hosannas, prince of peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name. AMEN.

No. 27. VESPERS. L. M. W. H. HART.

1. When Je - sus came to earth of old, He came in
weak-ness and in woe,.... He wore no form of
an - gel mould, But took our nature, poor and low. A - MEN.

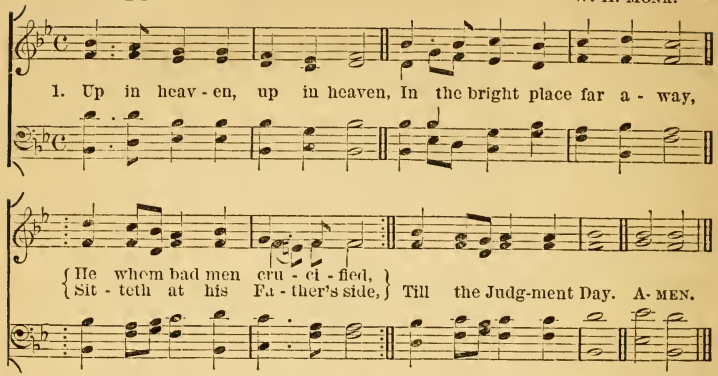
2 But when he cometh back once more
There shall be set the great white throne;
And earth and heaven shall flee before
The face of him that sits thereon.

3 O Son of God, in glory crowned,
The Judge ordained of quick and dead;
O Son of Man so pitying found
For all the tears thy people shed;

4 Be with us in this darkened place,
This weary, restless, dangerous night;
And teach, O teach us, by thy grace,
To struggle onward into light.

5 And by the love that brought thee here,
And by the cross, and by the grave,
Give perfect love for conscious fear,
And in the Day of Judgment save. AMEN.

Advent.

No. 28. CHURTON. P. M. W. H. MONK.

1. Up in heav - en, up in heaven, In the bright place far a - way,
{He whom bad men cru - ci - fied,
{Sit - teth at his Fa - ther's side,} Till the Judg-ment Day. A- MEN.

2 And he loves his gentle children,
And he pleadeth for them there,
Asking the great God of heaven
That their sins may be forgiven,
And he hears their prayer.

3 Never more a helpless infant,
Born in poverty and pain,
But with awful glory crowned,
With his angels standing round,
He shall come again.

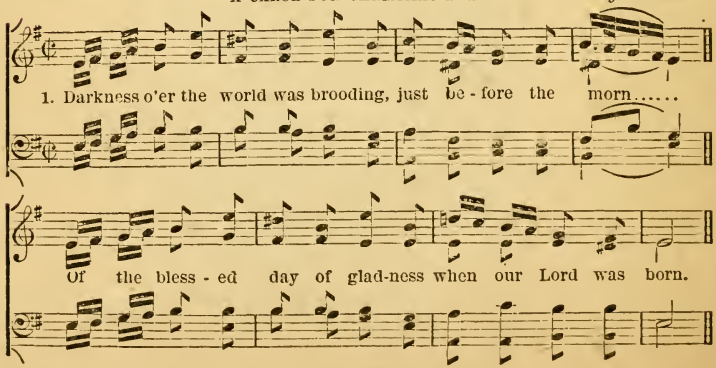
4 Then the wicked souls shall tremble,
And the good souls shall rejoice;
Parents, children, every one,
Then shall stand before his throne,
And shall hear his voice.

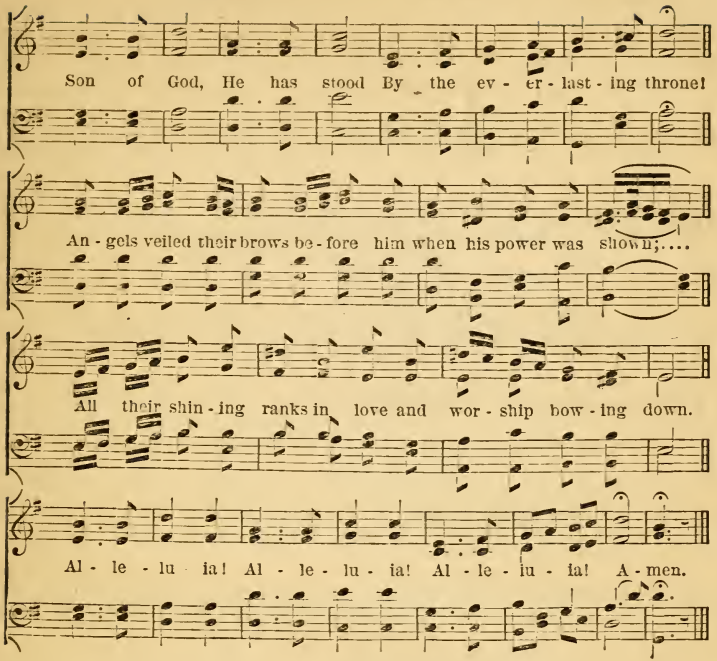
5 And all faithful, holy Christians,
Who their Master's work have done,
Shall appear at his right hand,
And inherit the fair land,
That his love has won. AMEN.

Christmas.

No. 29. EMMANUEL.

A CAROL FOR CHRISTMAS EVE. *From "Song Garden."*



EMMANUEL. Concluded.

Son of God, He has stood By the ev - er - last - ing throne!
An - gels veiled their brows be - fore him when his power was shown;....
All their shin - ing ranks in love and wor - ship bow - ing down.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

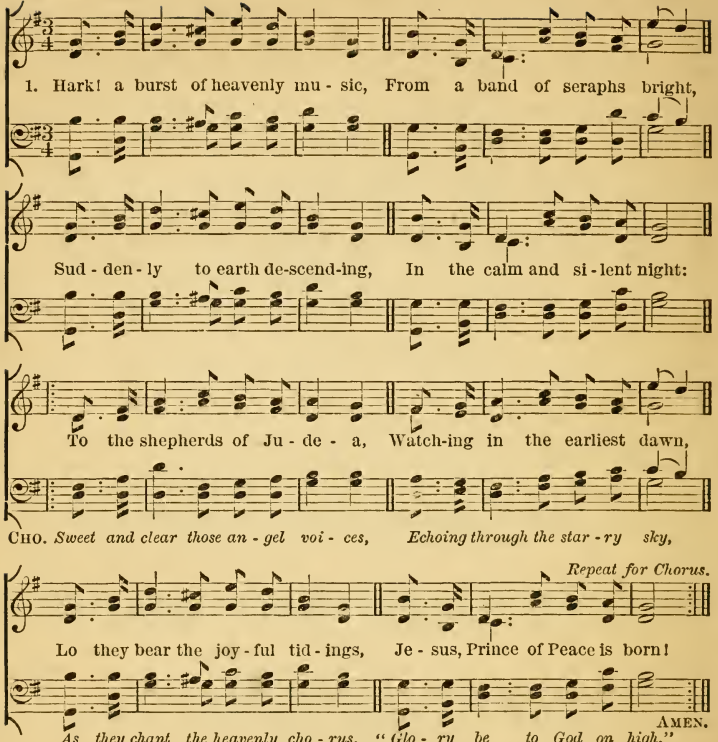
2 Now they bend in holy wonder, listening to the strains
Sung by Gabriel and his legions o'er the shepherds' plains:
Fear ye not;
I have brought
Tidings of great joy to all:
Unto you is born a Saviour named EMMANUEL!
All the chains of sin and danger at his coming fell.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

3 Sudden voices break the silence into glorious song,
As the radiant host of Heaven passeth swift along:
"Peace on earth,
By his birth,
Cometh with good will to men.
Glory in the highest be to GOD! His will be done
By the nations from the rising to the setting sun."
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

Christmas.

No. 30. ITALY. 8s & 7s.

Italian Air.


1. Hark! a burst of heavenly mu - sic, From a band of seraphs bright,
Sud - den - ly to earth de-scend-ing, In the calm and si - lent night:
To the shepherds of Ju - de - a, Watch-ing in the earliest dawn,
CHO. Sweet and clear those an - gel voi - ces, Echoing through the star - ry sky,
Repeat for Chorus.
Lo they bear the joy - ful tid - ings, Je - sus, Prince of Peace is born!
AMEN.
As they chant the heavenly cho - rus, "Glo - ry be to God on high."

Slumbering in a lowly manger
Lies the mighty Lord of all,
And before the holy stranger
See the trembling shepherds fall.
He has come, the long expected,
Full of wisdom, love and grace,
To redeem his ruined creatures
To restore our fallen race.

CHORUS.

So let angels wake the chorus,
So let ransomed men reply,
Chanting the celestial anthem,
"Glory be to God on high."

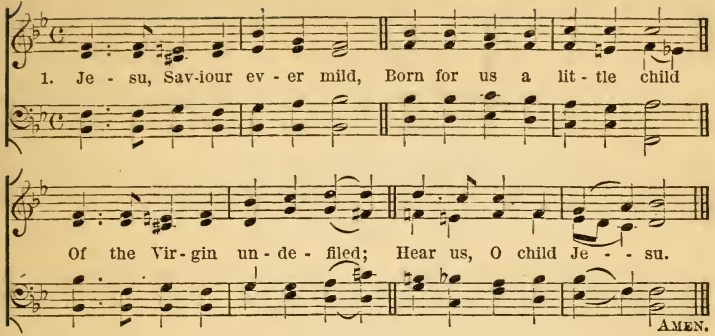
And the joyful Christmas morning
Breaking o'er the world below,
Tells again the wond'rous story,
Shepherds heard so long ago.
Who shall still our tuneful voices,
Who the tide of praise shall stem,
Which the blessed angels taught us
In the fields of Bethlehem.

CHORUS.

Hark! we hear again the chorus.
Ringing through the starry sky,
And we join the heavenly anthem,
"Glory be to God on high."

AMEN.

No. 31. LITANY.

T. MORLEY.
Arr. by WM. H. WALTER, *Mus. Doc.*

Jesu, by the mother-maid
In thy swaddling-clothes arrayed,
And within a manger laid;
Hear us, O child Jesu.

Jesu, at whose infant feet
Shepherds, coming thee to greet,
Knelt to pay their worship meet;
Hear us, O child Jesu.

Jesu, to thy temple brought,
Whom, as them the Spirit taught,
Simeon and Anna sought;
Hear us, O child Jesu.

Jesu, unto whom of yore
Wise men, hast'ning to adore,
Gold and myrrh and incense bore;
Hear us, O child Jesu.

Jesu, forced away to flee,
By King Herod's cruelty,
From the roof that sheltered thee;
Hear us, O child Jesu.

Jesu, whom thy mother found
Sitting in the temple's bound,
With the doctors placed around;
Hear us, O child Jesu.

Jesu, Lord of life and death,
Who to her that gave thee breath
Subject wast in Nazareth;
Hear us, O child Jesu.

From all pride and vain conceit,
From all spite and angry heat,
From all lying and deceit,
Deliver us, child Jesu.

From all sloth and idleness,
From rejoicing at distress,
From jealousy and greediness;
Deliver us, child Jesu.

From disobedience, murmuring,
Thoughts in prayer-time wandering,
From each evil word and thing,
Deliver us, child Jesu.

By thy coming from the skies
Here to dwell in mortal wise,
To enlighten darkened eyes;
Save us, O child Jesu.

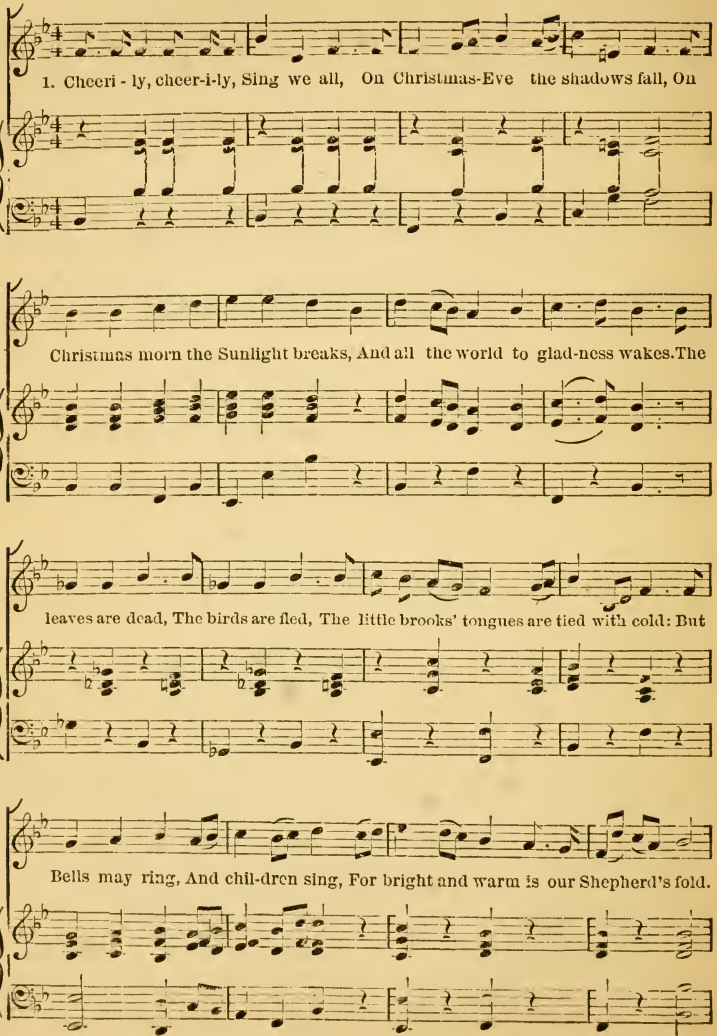
By thy birth and childish years,
By thy sorrows and thy tears,
By thine infant wants and fears;
Save us, O child Jesu.

By thine own unconquered might,
By thy never-fading light,
By thy mercies infinite;
Save us, O child Jesu. AMEN.

Christmas.

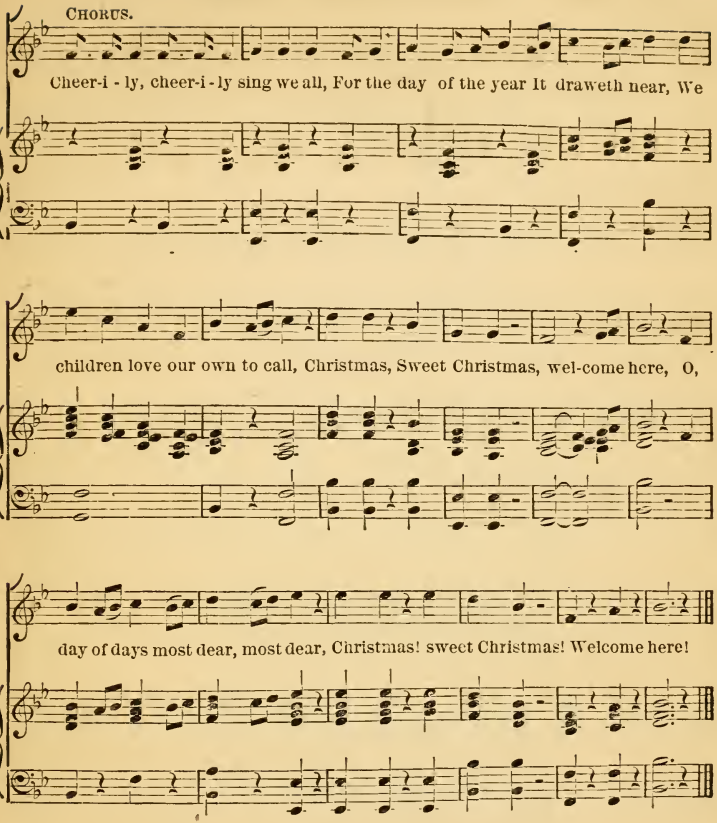
No. 32. ALL SAINTS. P. M.

A. S. ALLEN.


1. Cheeri - ly, cheer-i-ly, Sing we all, On Christmas-Eve the shadows fall, On
Christmas morn the Sunlight breaks, And all the world to glad-ness wakes. The
leaves are dead, The birds are fled, The little brooks' tongues are tied with cold: But
Bells may ring, And chil-dren sing, For bright and warm is our Shepherd's fold.

Christmas.

ALL SAINTS. Concluded.


Chorus.
Cheer-i - ly, cheer-i - ly sing we all, For the day of the year It draweth near, We
children love our own to call, Christmas, Sweet Christmas, wel-come here, O,
day of days most dear, most dear, Christmas! sweet Christmas! Welcome here!

2

Heavily hung is our Christmas tree,
Its boughs they glitter for you and me.
The hemlock branches piled with snow,
In evergreen woods bend not so low.
God giveth all. The ravens call,—
He feeds them; so let us begin.
He hears alway when children pray,
For he himself a child hath been.

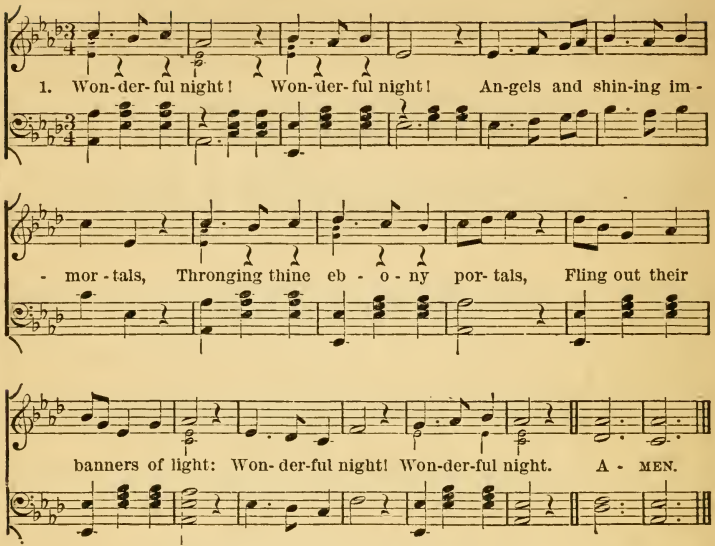
Cho.—Cheerily, cheerily sing we all, &c.

3

Dear Lord, we would not selfish be,
Ill hearts are not so glad as we;
Remember then thy poor to-night,
And flood their darkness with thy light.
The hungry feed, the wanderer lead,
The sorrowing soothe, the captive free,
And pity, we pray, on the children's day,
All those who have no Christmas tree.

Cho.—Cheerily, cheerily sing we all, &c.

No. 33. WONDERFUL NIGHT. I. N. METCALF.


1. Won-der-ful night! Won-der-ful night! An-gels and shin-ing im-
- mor-tals, Thronging thine eb-o-ny por-tals, Fling out their
banners of light: Won-der-ful night! Won-der-ful night. A-MEN.

2 Wonderful night! wonderful night!
Dreamed of by prophets and sages!
Manhood redeemed for all ages,
Welcomes thy hallowing might,
Wonderful night! wonderful night!

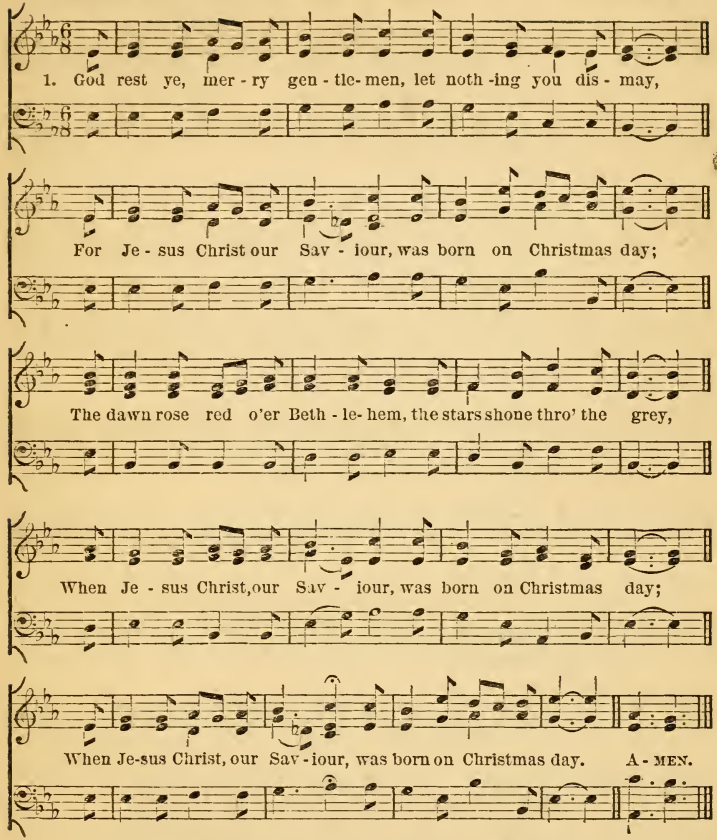
3 Wonderful night! wonderful night!
Down o'er the stars to restore us,
Leading his flame-winged chorus,
Comes the Eternal to sight:
Wonderful night! wonderful night!

4 Wonderful night! wonderful night!
Sweet be thy rest to the weary,
Making the dull heart and dreary
Laugh in a dream of delight:
Wonderful night! wonderful night!

5 Wonderful night! wonderful night!
Let me, as long as life lingers,
Sing with the cherubim singers,
"Glory to God in the height:"
Wonderful night! wonderful night! AMEN.

Christmas.

No. 34. ST. PHILIPS. P. M. L. H. R.

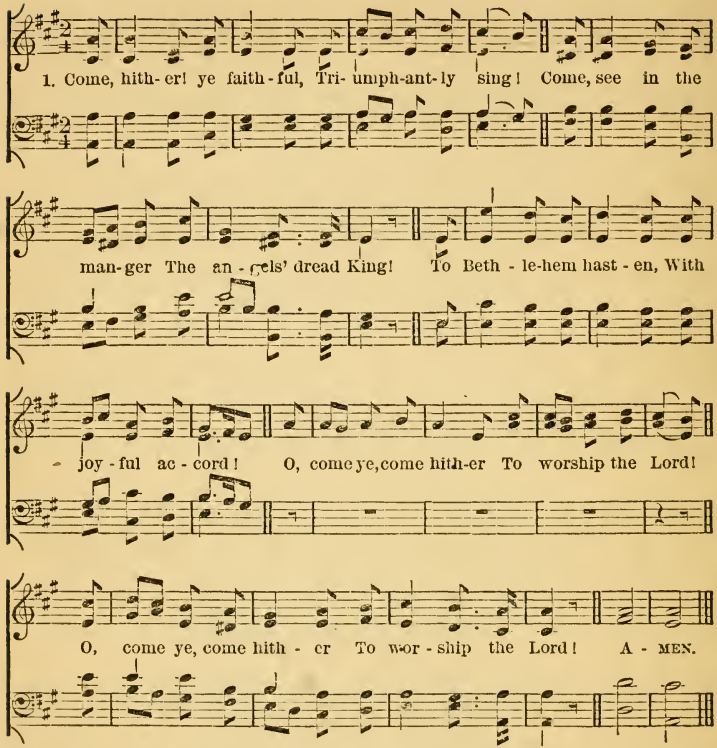

1. God rest ye, mer - ry gen - tle- men, let noth -ing you dis - may,
For Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour, was born on Christmas day;
The dawn rose red o'er Beth - le- hem, the stars shone thro' the grey,
When Je - sus Christ, our Sav - iour, was born on Christmas day;
When Je-sus Christ, our Sav - iour, was born on Christmas day. A - MEN.

2 God rest ye, little children, let nothing you affright,
For Jesus Christ your Saviour was born this happy night;
Along the hills of Bethlehem the white flocks sleeping lay,
When Christ the child of Nazareth was born on Christmas day.

3 God rest ye, all good Christians, upon this blessed morn,
The Lord of all good Christians was of a woman born;
Now all your sorrows he doth heal, your sins he takes away,
For Jesus Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas day.

Christmas.

No. 35. ADESTE FIDELES. 11s. READING, 1692.


1. Come, hith-er! ye faith-ful, Tri- umph-ant-ly sing! Come, see in the
man-ger The an-gels' dread King! To Beth-le-hem hast-en, With
joy-ful ac-cord! O, come ye, come hith-er To worship the Lord!
O, come ye, come hith-er To wor-ship the Lord! A-MEN.

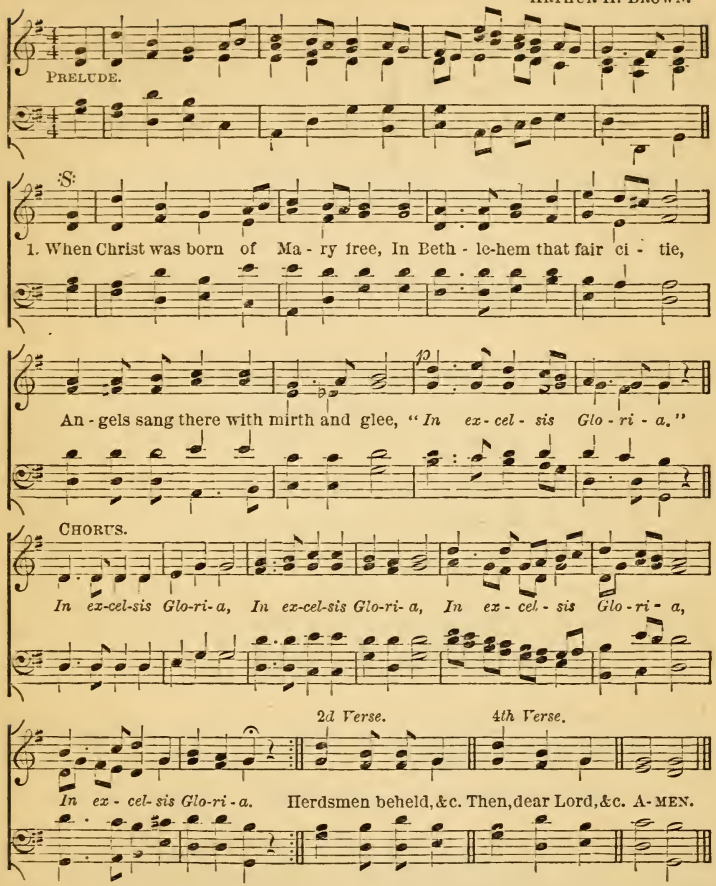
2 True Son of the Father,
He comes from the skies;
To be born of a Virgin
He doth not despise.
To Bethlehem hasten,
With joyful accord!
Oh, come ye, come hither
To worship the Lord!

3 Hark, hark to the angels,
All singing in heaven,
"To God in the highest
All glory be given!"
To Bethlehem hasten,
With joyful accord!
O, come ye, come hither
To worship the Lord!

4 To thee, then, O Jesus,
This day of thy birth,
Be glory and honor
Through heaven and earth;
True Godhead Incarnate!
Omnipotent word!
O, come! let us hasten
To worship the Lord! AMEN.

No. 36. WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.


PRELUDE.
1. When Christ was born of Ma - ry free, In Beth - le-hem that fair ci - tie,
An - gels sang there with mirth and glee, "In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a."
CHORUS.
In ex-cel-sis Glo-ri-a, In ex-cel-sis Glo-ri-a, In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a,
2d Verse.
4th Verse.
In ex - cel - sis Glo-ri - a.
Herdsmen beheld, &c. Then, dear Lord, &c. A - MEN.

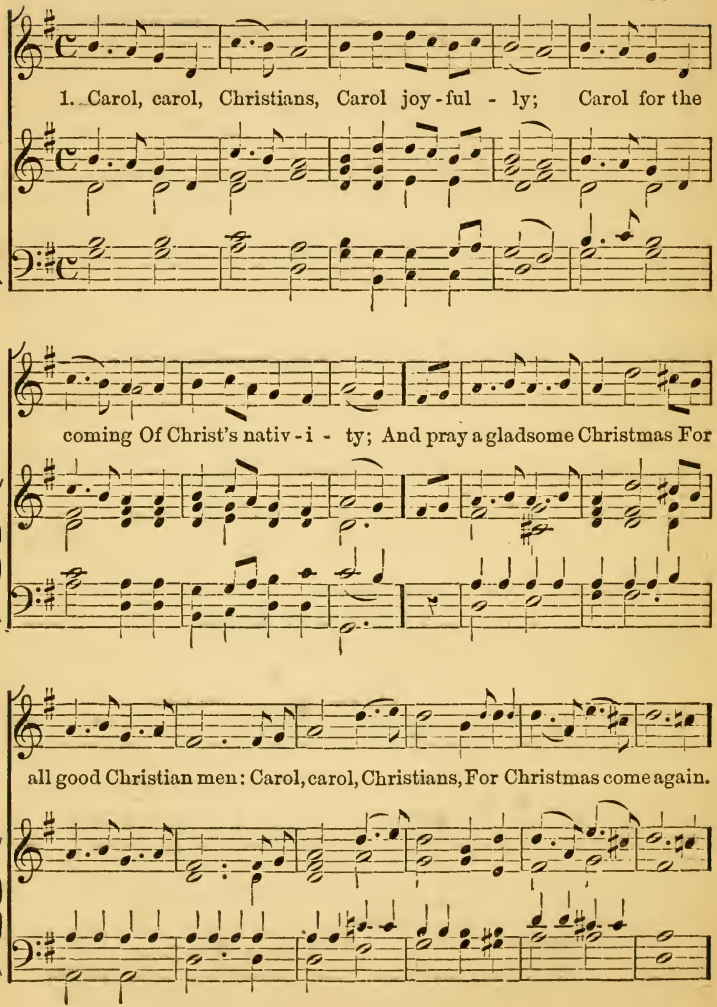
Herdsmen beheld these angels bright,
To them appearing with great delight,
Who said God's Son is born to-night.
"*In excelsis Gloria!*"

The King is come to save mankind,
As in the Scripture truth we find,
Therefore this song we have in mind,
"*In excelsis Gloria!*"

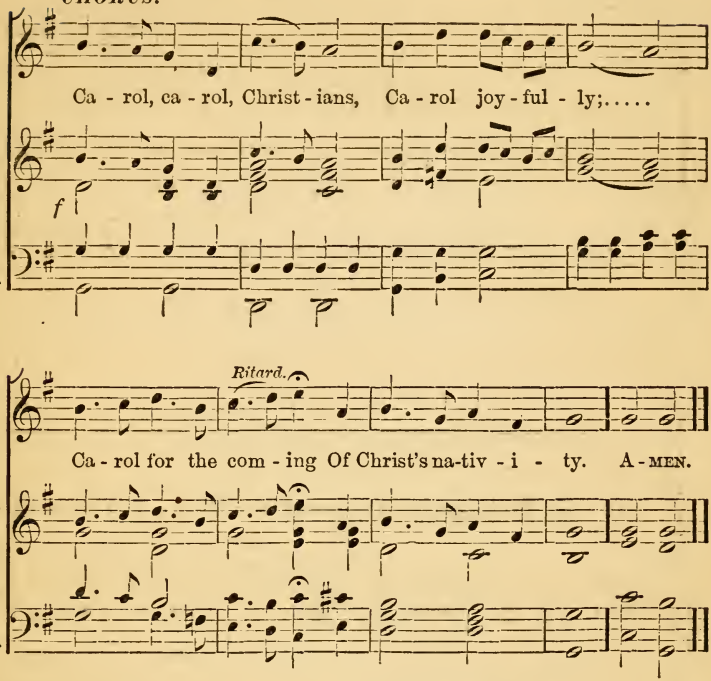
Then, dear Lord, for thy great grace,
Grant us in bliss to see thy face,
That we may sing to thy solace,
"*In excelsis Gloria!*" AMEN.

No. 37. CAROL, CAROL, CHRISTIANS.

A. P. HOWARD.


1. Carol, carol, Christians, Carol joy-ful - ly; Carol for the
coming Of Christ's nativ-i - ty; And pray a gladsome Christmas For
all good Christian men: Carol, carol, Christians, For Christmas come again.

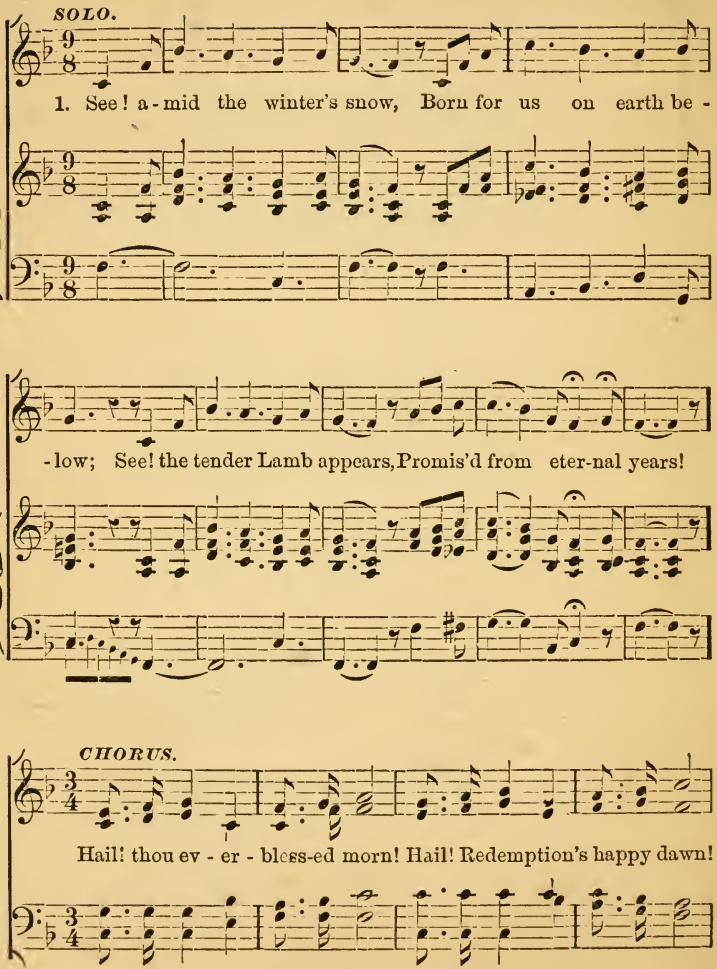
CAROL, CAROL, CHRISTIANS. Concluded.

CHORUS.

2 Go ye to the forest,
Where the myrtles grow,
Where the pine and laurel
Bend beneath the snow:
Gather them for Jesus;
Wreathe them for his shrine;
Make his temple glorious
With the box and pine.
Carol, carol, etc.

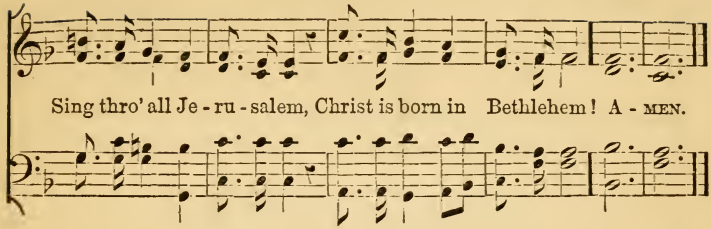
3 Wreathe your Christmas garland,
Where to Christ we pray;
It shall smell like Carmel
On our festal day:
Libanus and Sharon
Shall not greener be.
Than our holy chancel,
On Christ's nativity.
Carol, carol, etc.

4 Give us grace, O Saviour,
To put off in might
Deeds and dreams of darkness,
For the robes of light!
And to live as lowly
As thyself with men,
So to rise in glory,
When thou com'st again.
Carol, carol, etc. AMEN.

No. 38. AGNUS DEI.

C. P. MORRISON.

SOLO.
1. See! a-mid the winter's snow, Born for us on earth be-
-low; See! the tender Lamb appears, Promis'd from eter-nal years!
CHORUS.
Hail! thou ev-er-bless-ed morn! Hail! Redemption's happy dawn!

AGNUS DEI. Concluded.



2 Lo! within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies:
He who throned in height sublime
Sits amid the cherubim.

Cho.—Hail! thou ever-blessed morn! &c.

3 "Say, ye wond'ring shepherds, say,
What your joyful news to-day?
Wherefore have you left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?"

Cho.—Hail! thou ever-blessed morn! &c.

4 "As we watch'd at dead of night,
Lo! we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing, 'Peace on earth,'
Told us of the Saviour's birth."

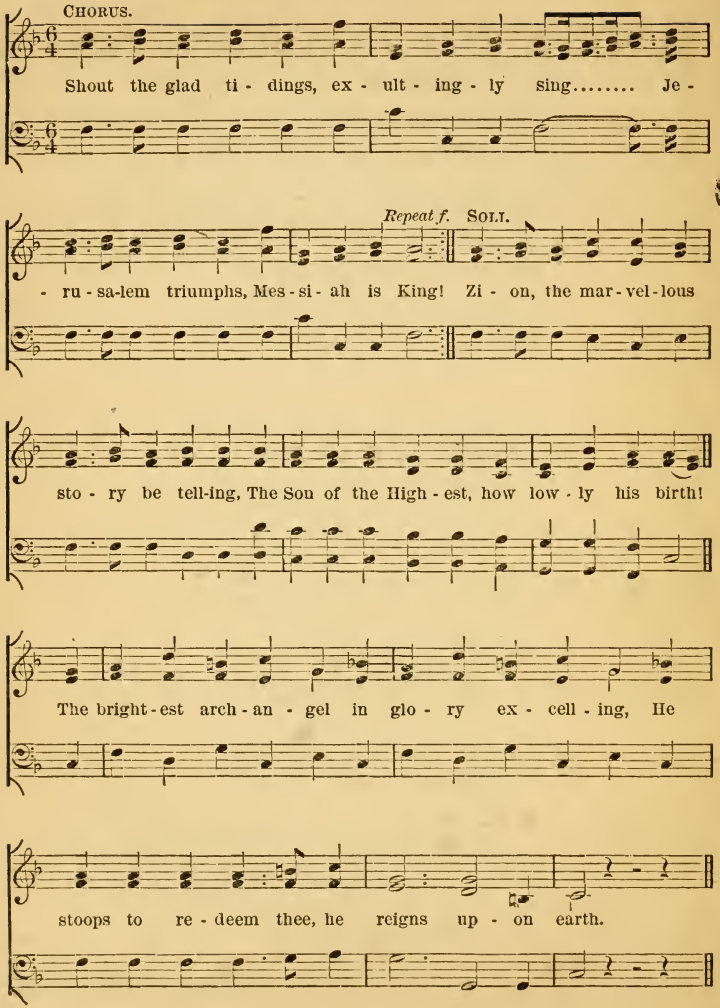
Cho.—Hail! thou ever-blessed morn! &c.

5 Sacred infant! all divine!
What a tender love was thine!
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!

Cho.—Hail! thou ever-blessed morn! &c.

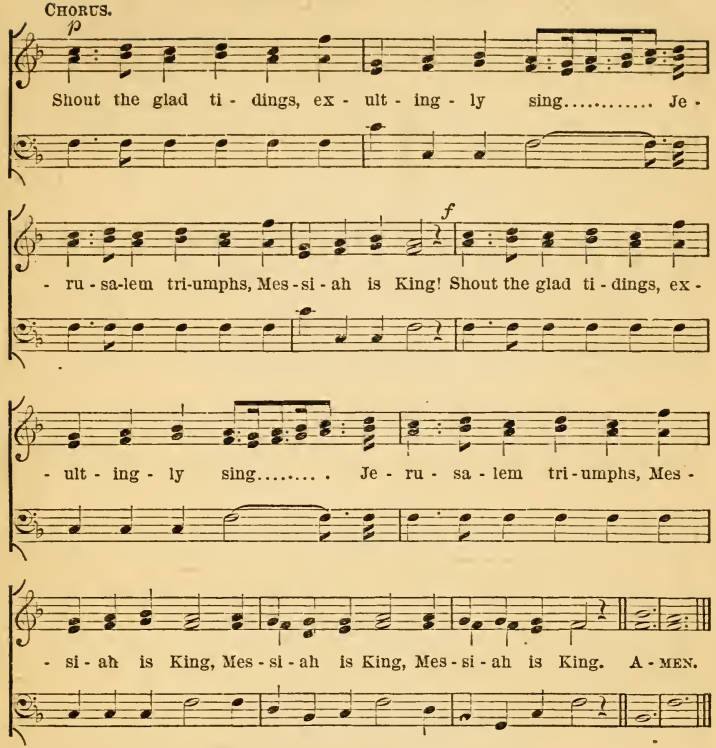
6 Teach, oh teach us, holy child!
By thy face so meek and mild;
Teach us to resemble thee
In thy sweet humility.

Cho.—Hail! thou ever-blessed morn! &c. AMEN.

No. 39. AVISON.

CHORUS.
Shout the glad ti - dings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing..... Je -
Repeat f. SOLI.
- ru - sa-lem triumphs, Mes - si - ah is King! Zi - on, the mar - vel - lous
sto - ry be tell-ing, The Son of the High - est, how low - ly his birth!
The bright - est arch - an - gel in glo - ry ex - cell - ing, He
stoops to re - deem thee, he reigns up - on earth.

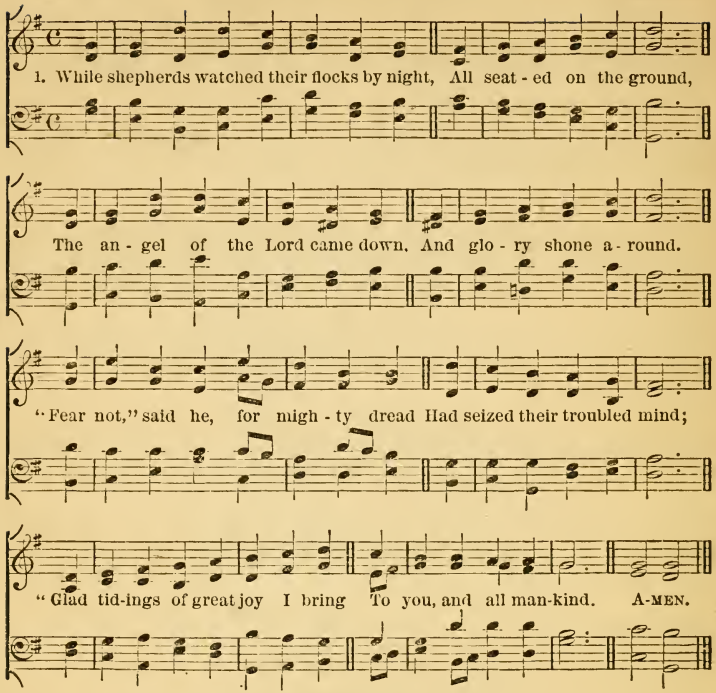
Christmas.

AVISON. Concluded.


Chorus.
p
Shout the glad ti - dings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing..... Je -
f
- ru - sa-lem tri-umphs, Mes - si - ah is King! Shout the glad ti - dings, ex -
- ult - ing - ly sing..... Je - ru - sa - lem tri - umphs, Mes -
- si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King. A - men.

2 Tell how he cometh; from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round;
How free to the faithful he offers salvation,
How his people with joy everlasting are crown'd.
Cho.—Shout the glad tidings, &c.

3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome Hosanna arise;
Ye angels the full Alleluia be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies.
Cho.—Shout the glad tidings, &c. Amen.

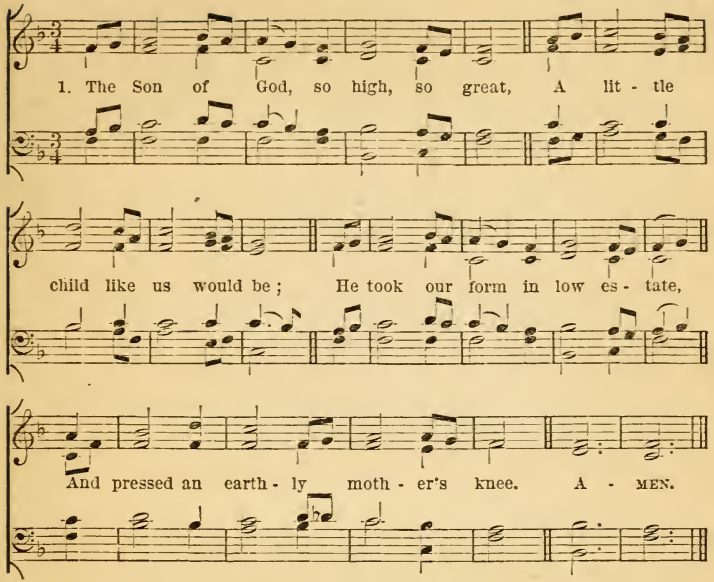
No. 40. ANGLIA. C. M. Double. *Old English.*

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
"Fear not," said he, for migh - ty dread Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tid-ings of great joy I bring To you, and all man-kind. A-MEN.

2 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign.
The heavenly babe you there shall find,
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

3 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Address'd their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease." AMEN.

No. 41.

McCABE. Rev. E. S. WIDDEMER.


1. The Son of God, so high, so great, A lit - tle
child like us would be; He took our form in low es - tate,
And pressed an earth - ly moth - er's knee. A - MEN.

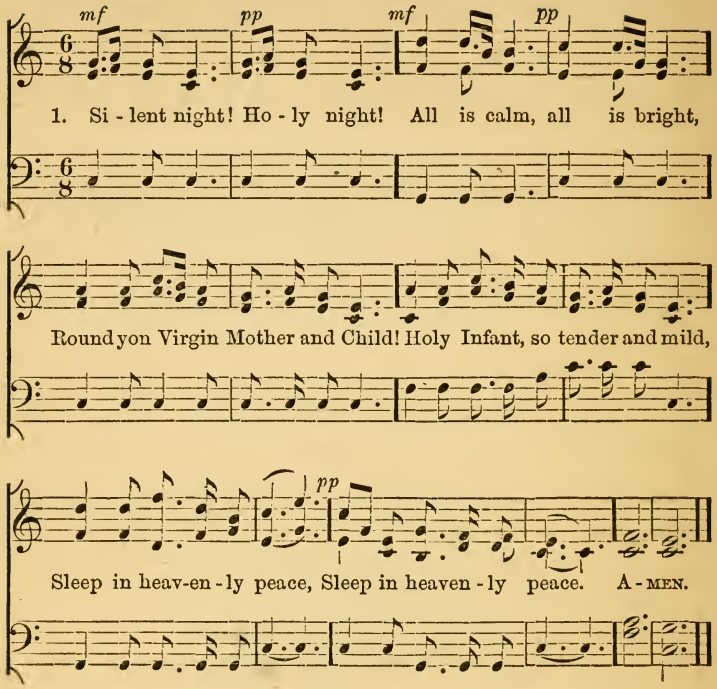
2 And while the horned beasts among,
In manger rude alone he lay,
Out in the fields the angels sung,
"A Saviour, Christ, is born to-day."

3 We did not hear the angels chime
Their birthday hymn to shepherd's ear;
But we can think at Christmas time,
How Jesus came to help us here.

4 We cannot run as shepherds ran,
To kneel beside that manger lone;
But we can love our God, made man,
And worship at his cradle throne.

5 For us, the King of kings came down,
For us he laid his glory by,
That we might wear an angel's crown,
And live the life that cannot die.

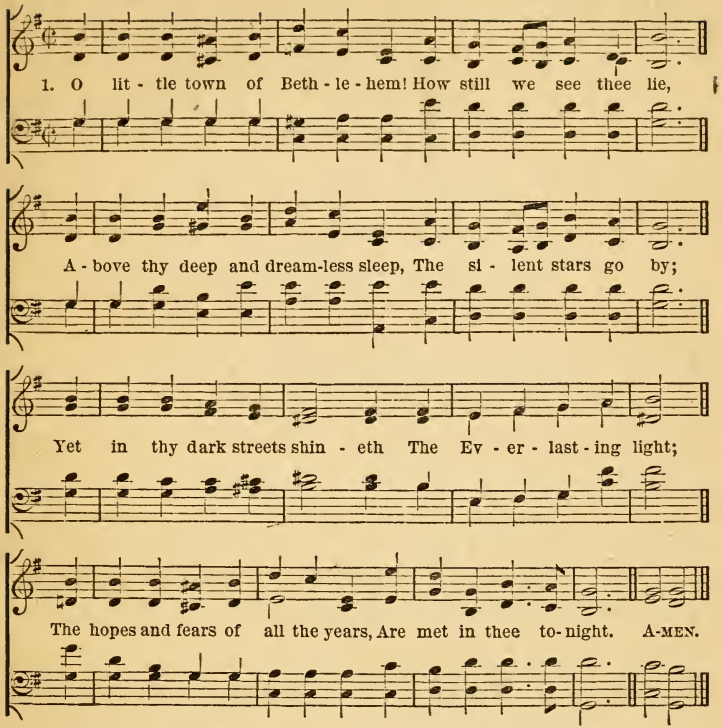
6 O, teach thy children, Holy Child,
That evermore they serve thee thus,
And lead us by thy mercy mild
Up to the Heaven thou left for us. AMEN.

No. 42. HOLY NIGHT.

mf
pp
mf
pp
1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child! Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
pp
Sleep in heav-en - ly peace, Sleep in heaven - ly peace. A - MEN.

2 Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar!
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ the Saviour is born!

3 Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth! AMEN.

Christmas.

No. 43. ST. LOUIS. L. H. REDNER.

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie,
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep, The si - lent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The Ev - er - last - ing light;
The hopes and fears of all the years, Are met in thee to-night. A-MEN.

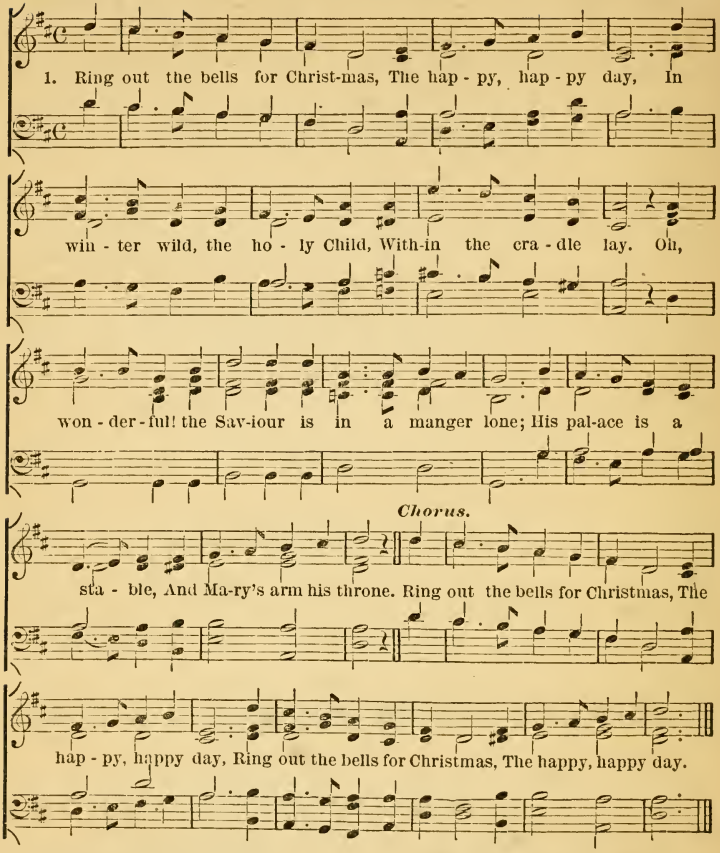
2 For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray,
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell,
O, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel! AMEN.

Christmas.

No. 44. RING OUT THE BELLS. Dr. J. S. B. Hodges.

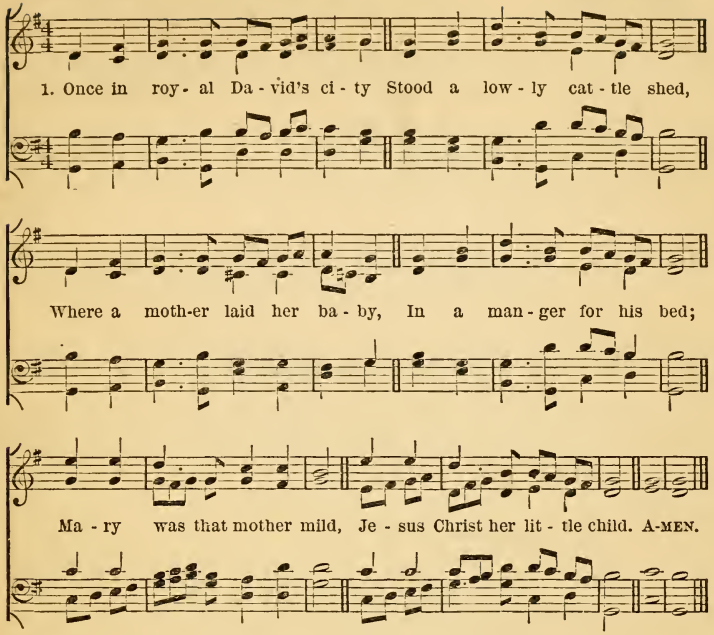

1. Ring out the bells for Christ-mas, The hap - py, hap - py day, In
win - ter wild, the ho - ly Child, With-in the cra - dle lay. Oh,
won - der - ful! the Sav-iour is in a manger lone; His pal-ace is a
Chorus.
sta - ble, And Ma-ry's arm his throne. Ring out the bells for Christmas, The
hap - py, happy day, Ring out the bells for Christmas, The happy, happy day.

2 On Bethlehem's quiet hillside,
In ages long gone by,
In angel notes the Glory floats,
Glory to God on high!
Yet wakes the sun as joyous
As when the Lord was born,
And still he comes to greet you
On every Christmas morn. Cho.

3 Where'er his sweet lambs gather
Within his gentle fold,
The Saviour dear is waiting near,
As in the days of old:
In each young heart you see him,
In every guileless face,
You see the Holy Jesus,
Who grew in truth and grace. Cho.

4 Then sing your gladsome carols,
And hail the new-born Sun:
For Christmas light is passing bright,
It smiles on every one.
And feast Christ's little children,
His poor, his orphan call;
For he who chose the manger,
He loveth one and all. Cho.

No. 45. IRBY. 8s 7s & 7s. Dr. GAUNTLETT.


1. Once in roy- al Da - vid's ci - ty Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
Where a moth-er laid her ba - by, In a man - ger for his bed;
Ma - ry was that mother mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child. A-MEN.

2 He came down to earth from Heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 And, thro' all his wondrous childhood,
He would honor and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms he lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as he.

4 For he is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us he grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us he knew;
And he feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.

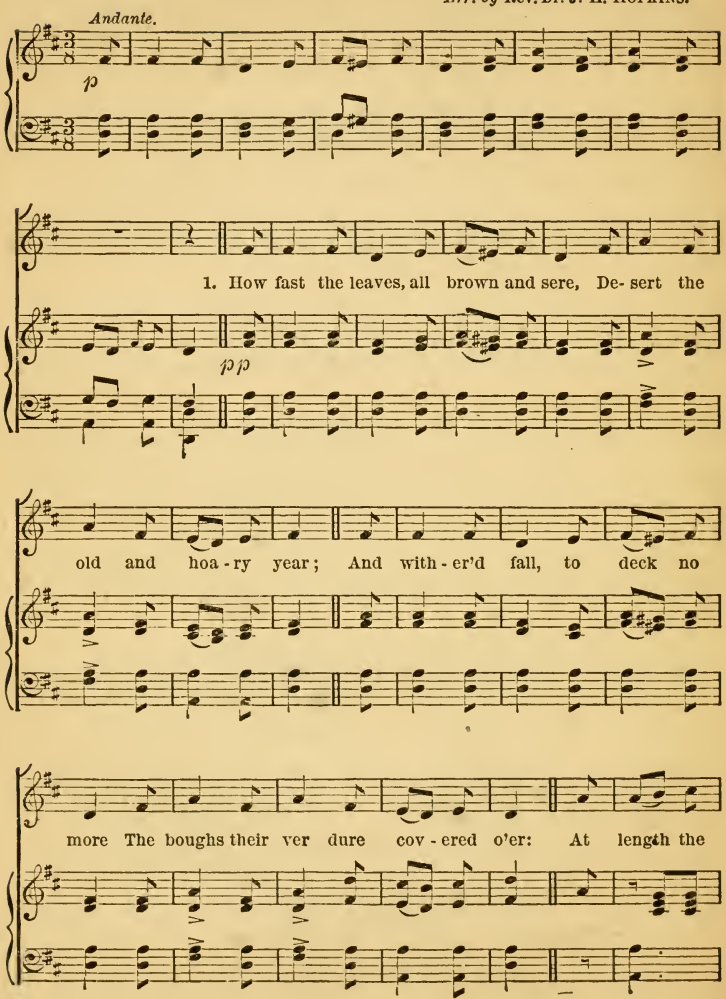
5 And our eyes at last shall see him,
Through his own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in Heaven above;
And he leads his children on
To the place where he has gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high:
When like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around. AMEN.

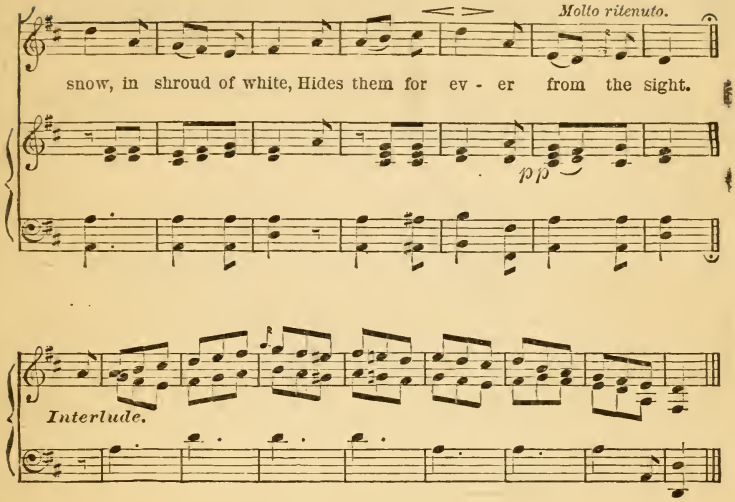
End of the Year.

No. 46. FALLING LEAVES.

T. F. Molt.
Arr. by Rev. Dr. J. H. Hopkins.


Andante.
p
1. How fast the leaves, all brown and sere, De- sert the
p p
old and hoa - ry year; And with - er'd fall, to deck no
more The boughs their ver dure cov - ered o'er: At length the

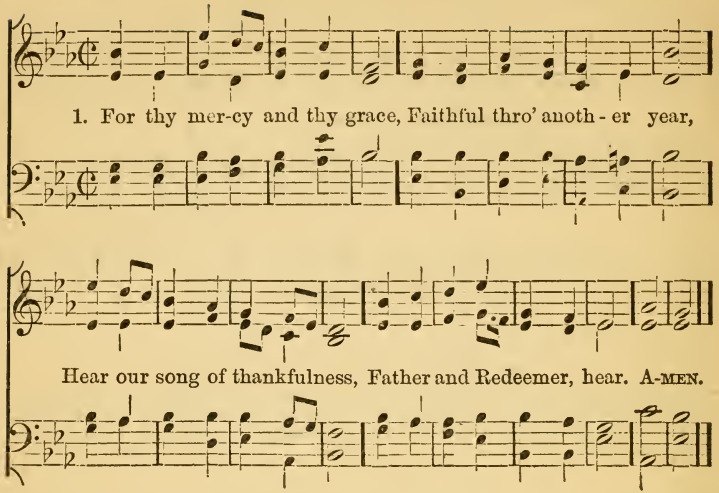
FALLING LEAVES. Concluded.



2 Thus, from our Tree of Life, each year,
The withered leaves will disappear;
And, on the wings of winter's blast,
Haste from the Present to the Past:
At length the shroud, in snowy white,
Hides us for ever from the sight.

3 But far beyond this vale of tears
Another Tree of Life appears;
Its verdure, in those realms of day,
Shall never fall, nor fade away:
And God shall clothe in robes of snow,
The blessed souls that thither go. AMEN.

No. 47. THEODORA. 7s. *From* HANDEL.



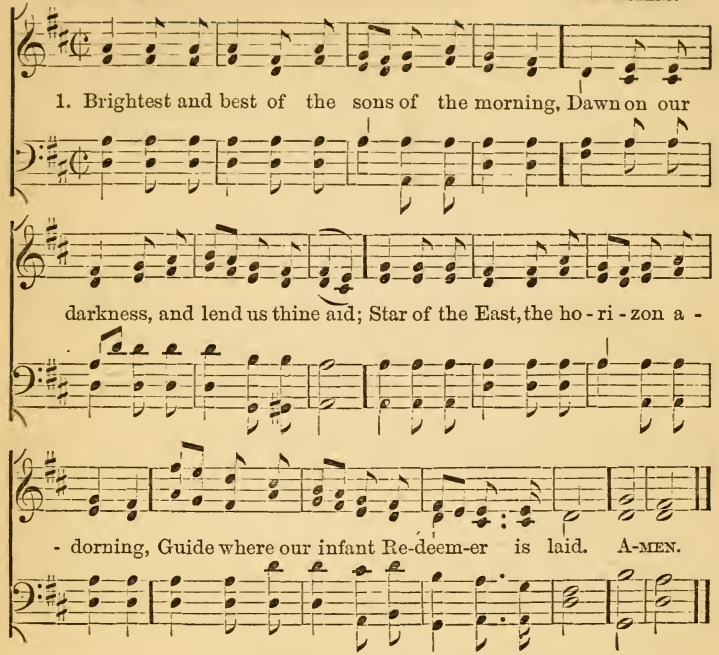
2 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength! be thou our stay!
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living way!

3 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread?
With thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort thou his dying head!

4 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore thine own!
Help, O help us to endure!
Fit us for the promised crown!

5 So within thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings! AMEN.

No. 48. FOLSOM. 10s & 11s. *From* MOZART.


1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our
darkness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a -
- dorning, Guide where our infant Re-deem-er is laid. A-MEN.

2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

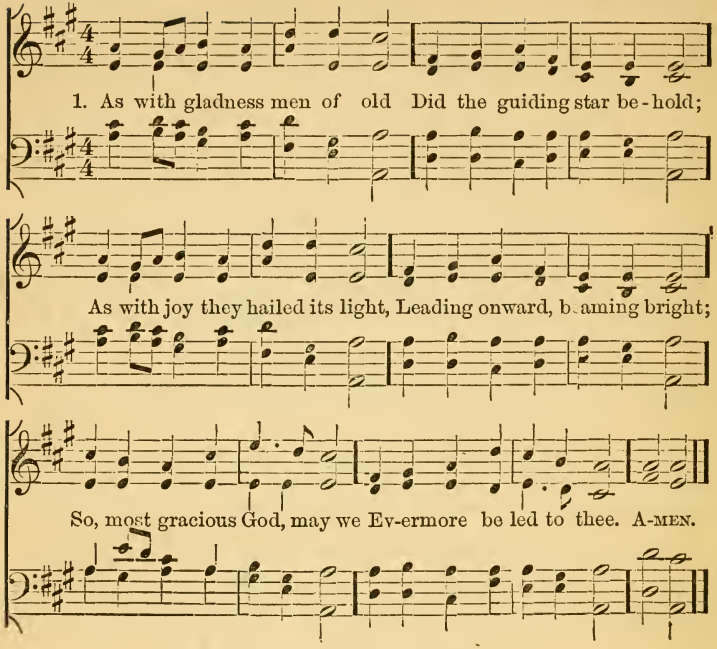
3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid:
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. AMEN.

Epiphany.

No. 49. DIX. Six 7s. *German.* *Arr. by* W. H. Monk.

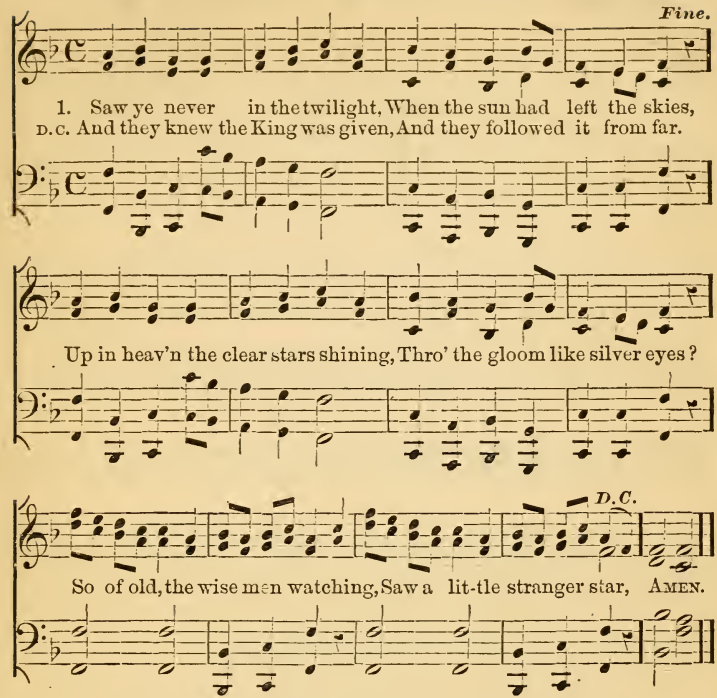

1. As with gladness men of old Did the guiding star be-hold;
As with joy they hailed its light, Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious God, may we Ev-ermore be led to thee. A-men.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we, with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide. Amen.

No. 50. MORNING STAR. 8s & 7s. MOZART.

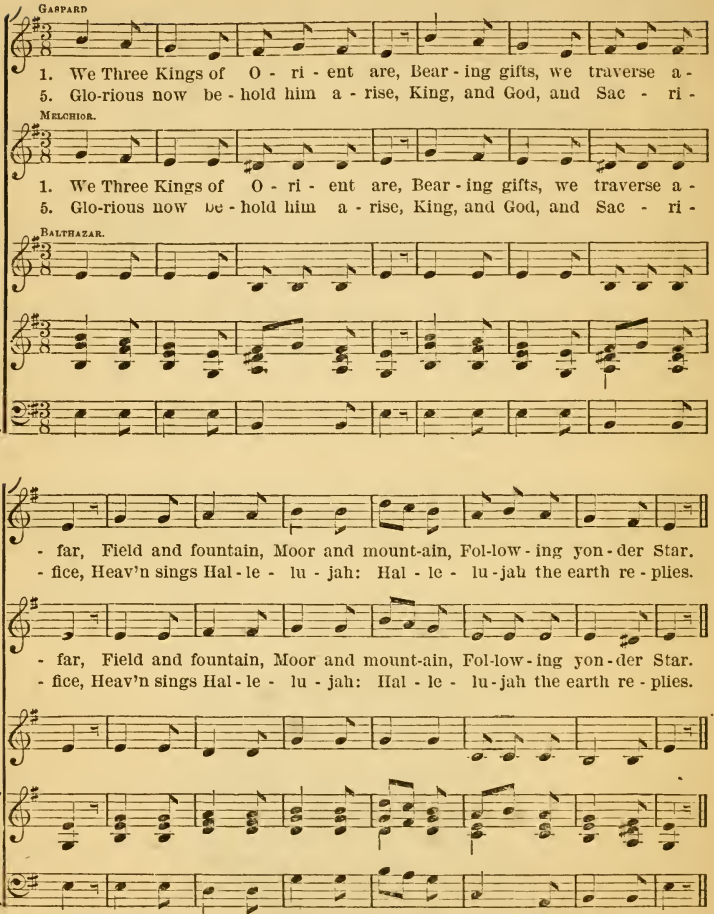

Fine.
1. Saw ye never in the twilight, When the sun had left the skies,
D.C. And they knew the King was given, And they followed it from far.
Up in heav'n the clear stars shining, Thro' the gloom like silver eyes?
D.C.
So of old, the wise men watching, Saw a lit-tle stranger star, AMEN.

2 Heard ye never of the story,
How they cross'd the desert wild,
Journey'd on by plain and mountain,
Till they found the Holy Child?
How they open'd all their treasure,
Kneeling to that Infant King,
Gave the gold and fragrant incense,
Gave the myrrh in offering?

3 Know ye not that lowly Baby
Was the bright and morning Star,
He who came to light the Gentiles
And the darkened isles afar?
And we too may seek his cradle,
There our hearts' best treasures bring,
Love, and faith, and true devotion,
For our Saviour, God, and King. AMEN.

No. 51. THREE KINGS OF ORIENT.

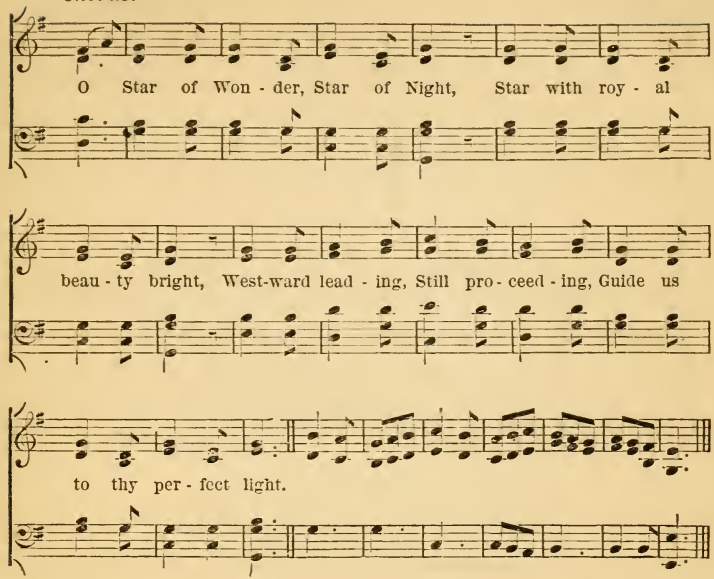
Rev. J. H. Hopkins.


Gaspard
1. We Three Kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts, we traverse a -
5. Glo-rious now be - hold him a - rise, King, and God, and Sac - ri -
Melchior.
1. We Three Kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts, we traverse a -
5. Glo-rious now be - hold him a - rise, King, and God, and Sac - ri -
Balthazar.
- far, Field and fountain, Moor and mount-ain, Fol-low - ing yon - der Star.
- fice, Heav'n sings Hal - le - lu - jah: Hal - le - lu - jah the earth re - plies.
- far, Field and fountain, Moor and mount-ain, Fol-low - ing yon - der Star.
- fice, Heav'n sings Hal - le - lu - jah: Hal - le - lu - jah the earth re - plies.

Note.—Each of stanzas 2, 3, and 4, is sung as a solo, to the music of Gaspard's part, in the 1st and 5th verses, the accompaniment and chorus being the same throughout. Only stanzas 1 and 5 are sung as a trio. Men's voices are best for the parts of the Three Kings, but the music is set in the G clef for the accommodation of children.

THREE KINGS OF ORIENT. Concluded.

Chorus.

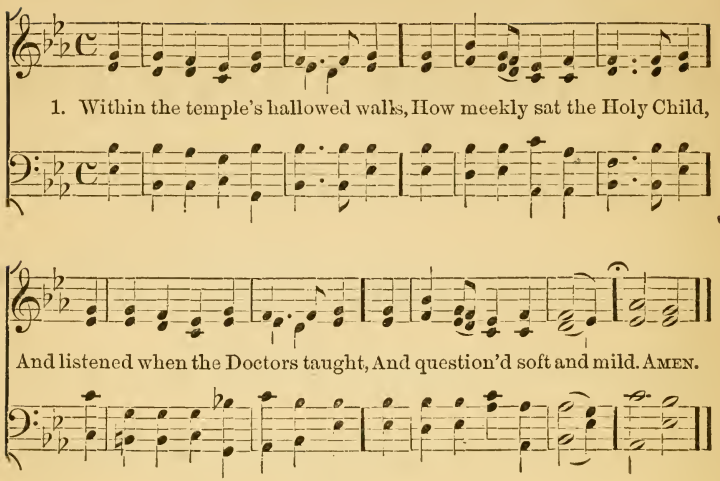

O Star of Won - der, Star of Night, Star with roy - al
beau - ty bright, West-ward lead - ing, Still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us
to thy per - fect light.

2 Born a King on Bethlehem Plain,
Gold I bring to crown him again,
King forever,
Ceasing never
Over us all to reign.
Cho.—O Star, &c.

3 Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising
All men raising,
Worship him God on High.
Cho.—O Star, &c.

4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;—
Sorrowing, sighing,
Bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
Cho.—O Star, &c.

No. 52. SHEPHERD. P. M. J. H. Shepherd.


1. Within the temple's hallowed walks, How meekly sat the Holy Child,
And listened when the Doctors taught, And question'd soft and mild. Amen.

2 He did his Father's work betimes,
He loved within his courts to stay,
While three long days the mother trod,
Alone her homeward way.

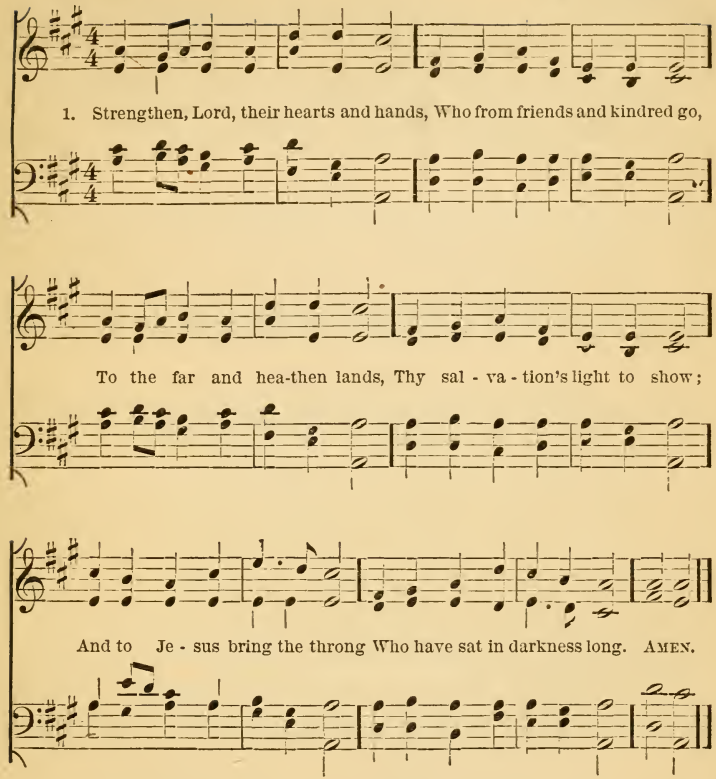
3 Oh! shame on any Christian child,
Who does not love the house of prayer;
Who goes with cold, unwilling heart,
To serve his Father there;

4 Who takes no heed when holy words
Are spoken to his listless ears,
Nor ever questions in his heart,
What mean the things he hears.

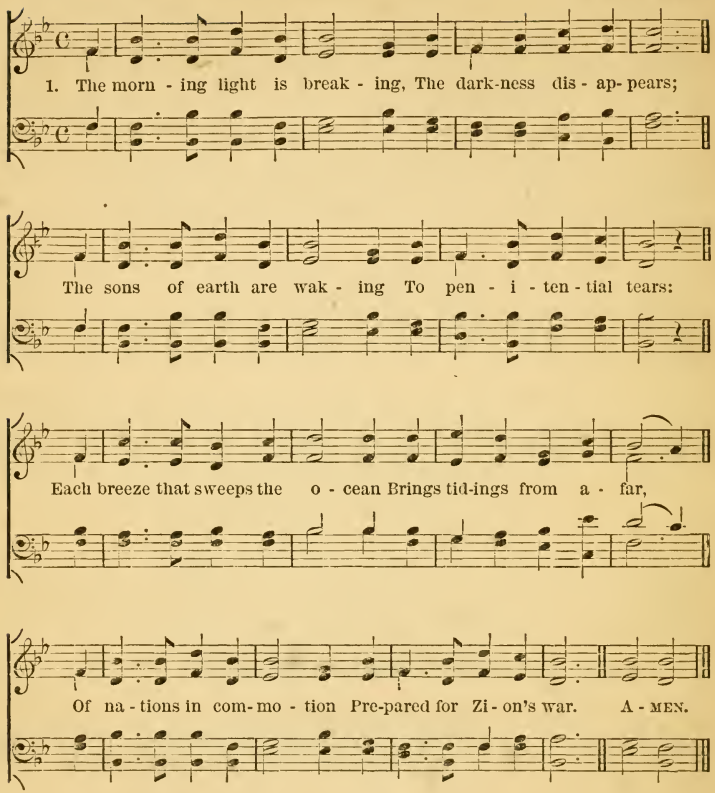
5 Come, let him learn what Jesus did,
And love to trace, with wondering eyes,
His perfect works, his holy ways,
Who was so early wise.

6 And let him ask of God in heaven,
A spirit teachable and mild,
A simple heart to learn and love:
Like that sweet Holy Child. Amen.

No. 53. DIX. Six 7s. CONRAD KOCHER.


1. Strengthen, Lord, their hearts and hands, Who from friends and kindred go,
To the far and hea-then lands, Thy sal - va - tion's light to show;
And to Je - sus bring the throng Who have sat in darkness long. AMEN.

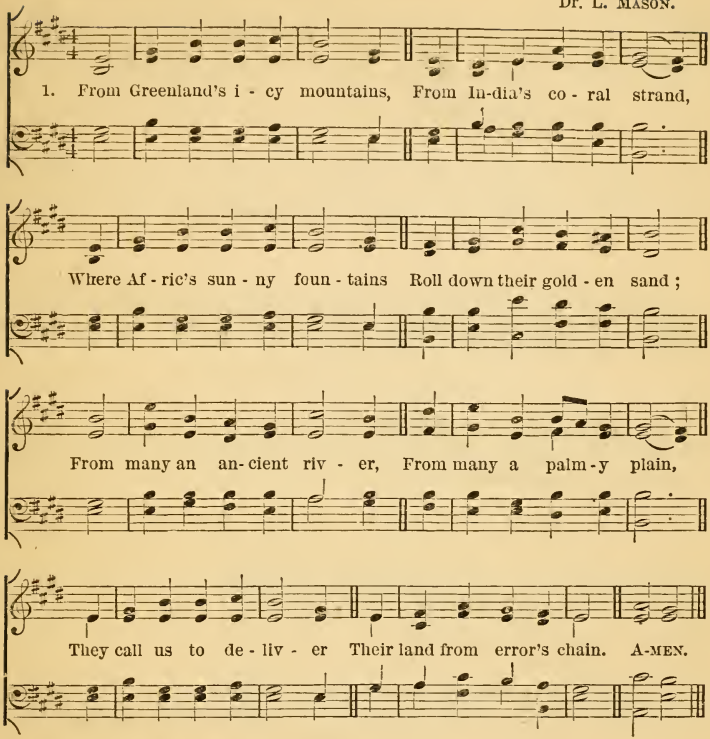
2 Thou hast promised those that win
Souls to righteousness, shall shine
Like the stars, when time is done,
In that glorious Heaven of thine:
Make us, then, through zeal as true
Laborers in thy vineyard too. AMEN.

No. 54. GOODWIN. 7s & 6s. GEO. JAMES WEBB.

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark-ness dis - ap-pears;
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears:
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid-ings from a - far,
Of na - tions in com-mo - tion Pre-pared for Zi - on's war. A - MEN.

2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us,
In many a gentle shower,
And brighter scenes before us
Are opening every hour:
Each cry to heaven going
Abundant answer brings,
And heavenly gales are blowing
With peace upon their wings.

3 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above:
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day. AMEN.

No. 55. MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.

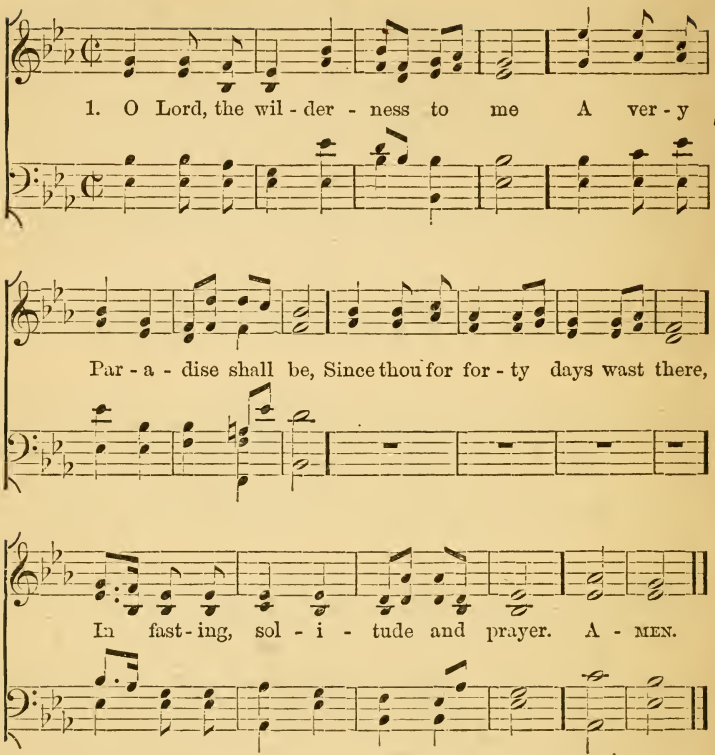
Dr. L. Mason.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In-dia's co - ral strand,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;
From many an an-cient riv - er, From many a palm-y plain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain. A-MEN.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation,
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransom'd nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. AMEN.

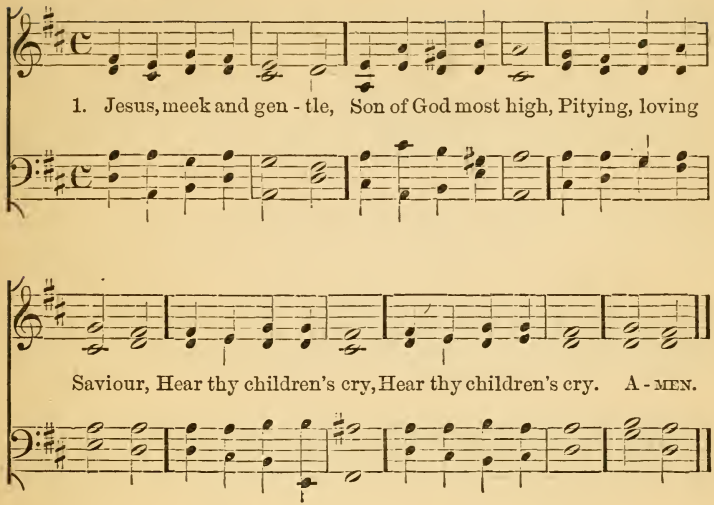
No. 56. BERA. L. M. JOHN E. GOULD.


1. O Lord, the wil - der - ness to me A ver - y
Par - a - dise shall be, Since thou for for - ty days wast there,
In fast - ing, sol - i - tude and prayer. A - MEN.

2 Unworthy though these feet to rest
On ground thy footsteps once have blest,
The way of sorrows shall be mine,
Made sweet because it first was thine.

3 Some quiet aisle or dim recess
Shall make for me a wilderness;
And surely angels shall be there
To wait on penitence and prayer. AMEN.

No. 57. ST. CONSTANTINE. 6s & 5s. W. H. MONK.



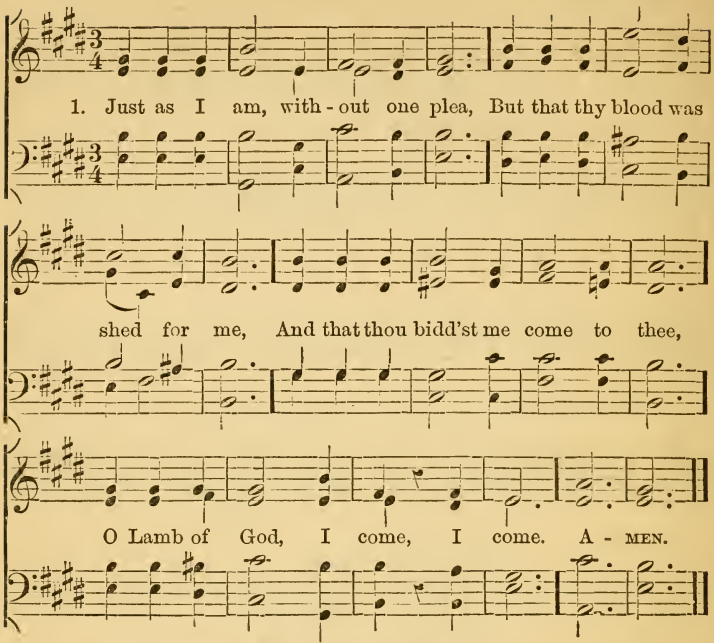
2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, Holy Jesus!
To the realms above.

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be thyself the Way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5 Jesu, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear thy children's cry. AMEN.

No. 58. ST. CRISPIN. 8s & 6s. Sir G. J. ELVEY.


1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that thy blood was
shed for me, And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A - MEN.

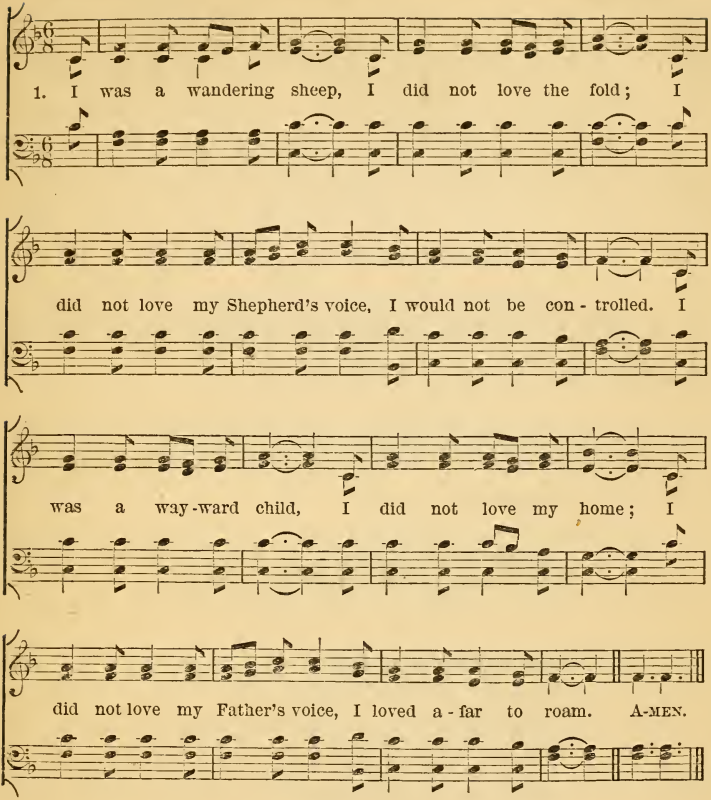
2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come!

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within, and foes without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

4 Just as I am,—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because thy promise I believe,—
O Lamb of God, I come!

5 Just as I am, thy love, unknown,
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come! AMEN.

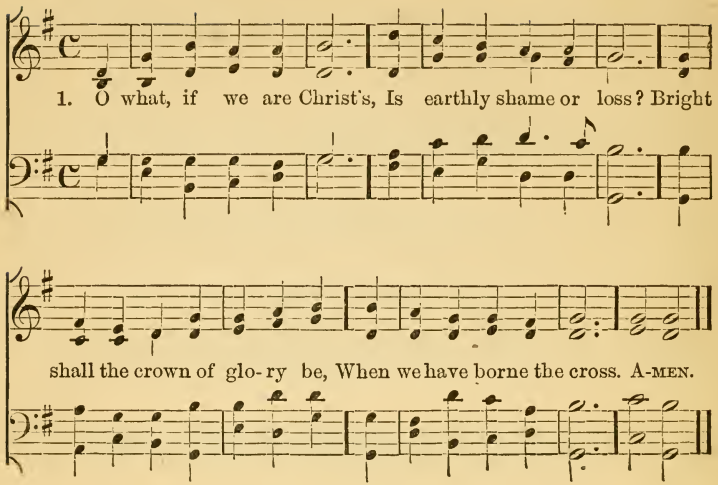
No. 59. LEBANON. S. M. J. ZUNDEL.


1. I was a wandering sheep, I did not love the fold; I
did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con - trolled. I
was a way-ward child, I did not love my home; I
did not love my Father's voice, I loved a - far to roam. A-MEN.

2 The Shepherd sought his sheep,
The Father sought his child,
And followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild.
He found me nigh to d ath.
Famished, and faint, and lone;
He bound me with the bands of love,
And saved the wandering one.

3 I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold!
I was a wayward child;
I once preferred to roam,
But now I love my Father's voice;
I love, I love his home! AMEN.

No. 60. ST. MICHAEL. S. M. *Day's Psalter*, 1588.

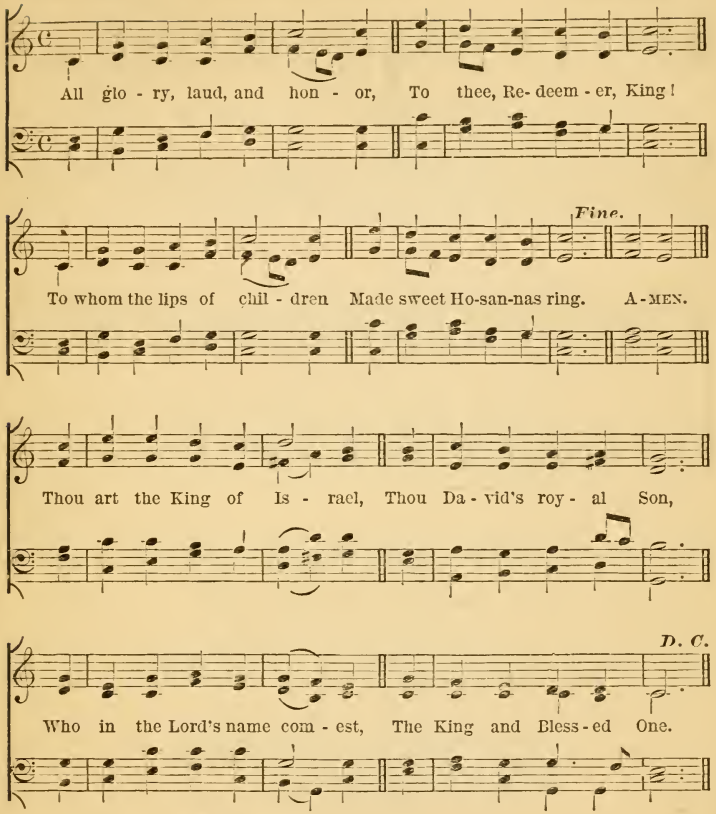


2 Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.

3 Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.

4 Lord! may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain,
May be our portion here.

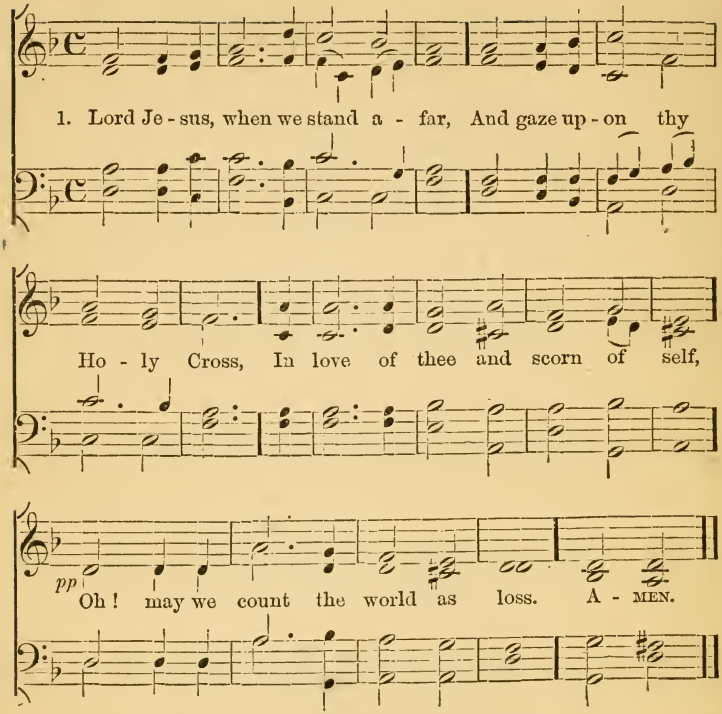
5 Enough, if thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath thy feet
Where saints and angels live. AMEN.

No. 61. ST. THEODULPH. 7s & 6s. M. TESCHNER, 1613.

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, To thee, Re- deem - er, King!
Fine.
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet Ho-san-nas ring. A-MEN.
Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
D. C.
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.

2 The company of angels
Are praising thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before thee went:
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before thee we present.
All glory, etc.

3 To thee before thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise:
To thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, etc. AMEN.

No. 62. ST. CROSS. Rev. J. B. Dykes.


1. Lord Je - sus, when we stand a - far, And gaze up - on thy
Ho - ly Cross, In love of thee and scorn of self,
pp
Oh! may we count the world as loss. A - MEN.

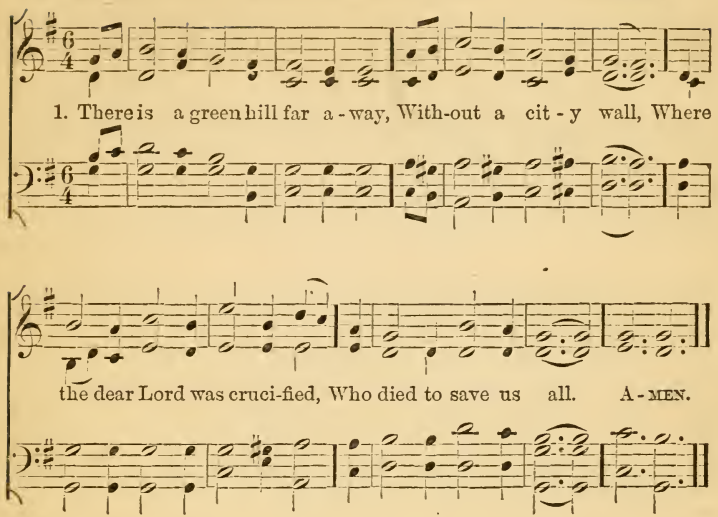
2 When we behold thy bleeding wounds,
And the rough way that thou hast trod,
Make us to hate the load of sin
That lay so heavy on our God.

3 O holy Lord! uplifted high
With outstretched arms, in mortal woe,
Embracing in thy wondrous love
The sinful world that lies below.

4 Give us an ever living faith
To gaze beyond the things we see;
And in the mystery of thy death
Draw us and all men unto Thee! AMEN.

Lent.

No. 63. MANOAH. C. M. ROSSINI.



2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains he had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

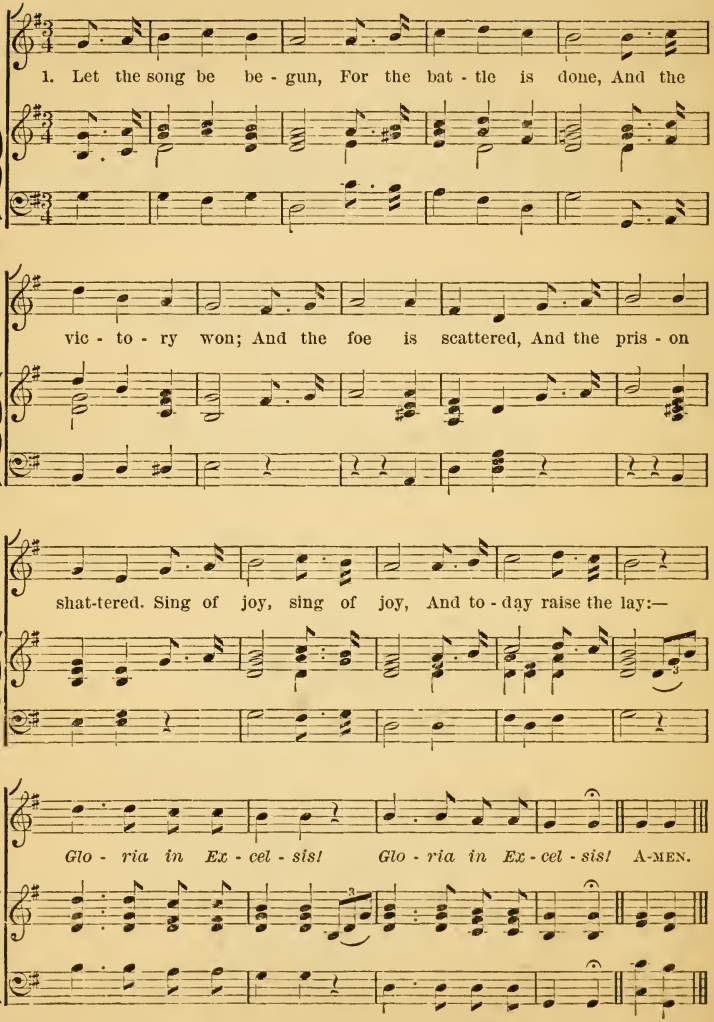
3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to Heaven,
Saved by his precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven and let us in.

5 O, dearly, dearly has he loved,
And we must love him too,
And trust in his redeeming blood,
And try his works to do. AMEN.

Easter.

No. 64. GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. Rev. J. S. B. Hodges.

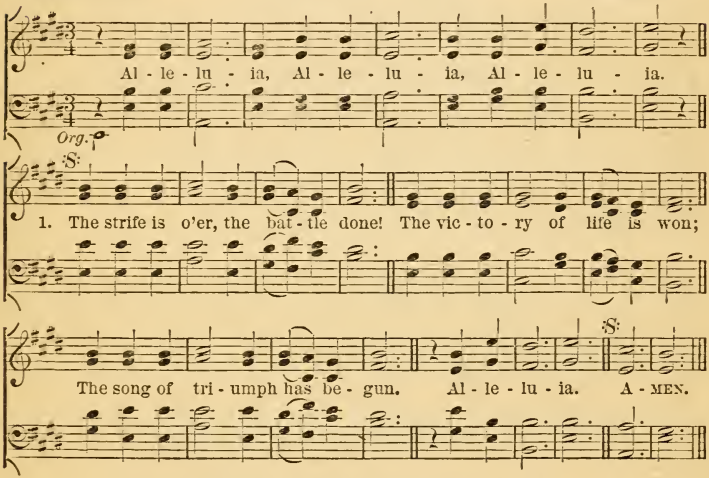

1. Let the song be be - gun, For the bat - tle is done, And the
vic - to - ry won; And the foe is scattered, And the pris - on
shat-tered. Sing of joy, sing of joy, And to - day raise the lay:—
Glo - ria in Ex - cel - sis! Glo - ria in Ex - cel - sis! A-MEN.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. Concluded.

2 They that followed in pain
Shall now follow to reign,
And the crown shall obtain;
They were sore assaulted,
They shall be exalted.
Sing of rest, sing of rest,
And again pour the strain:—
Gloria in Excelsis! Gloria in Excelsis!

3 For the foe nevermore
Can approach to the shore
Where the conflict is o'er.
There is joy supernal.
There is life eternal.
Sing of peace, sing of peace,
Earth and skies bid it rise:—
Gloria in Excelsis! Gloria in Excelsis!

4 Then be brave, then be true,
Ye despised and ye few,
For the crown is for you:
'Tis your Father's pleasure
You should share his treasure;
Sing of hope, sing of hope;
And to-day raise the lay,
Gloria in Excelsis! etc. AMEN.

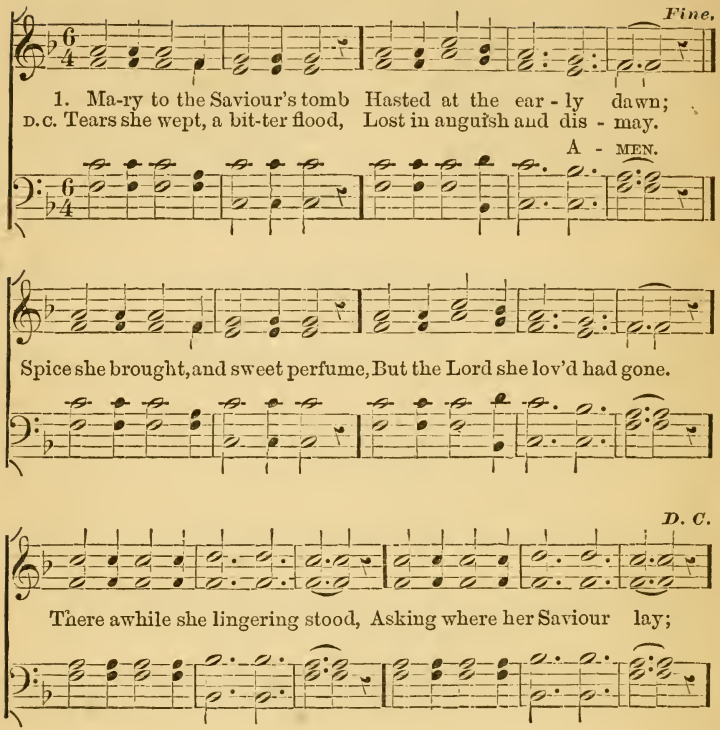
No. 65. VICTORY. P. M. PALESTRINA.

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
Org.
S:
1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done! The vic - to - ry of life is won;
S:
The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia. A - MEN.

2 The powers of Death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed,
Let shout of holy joy outburst, Alleluia!

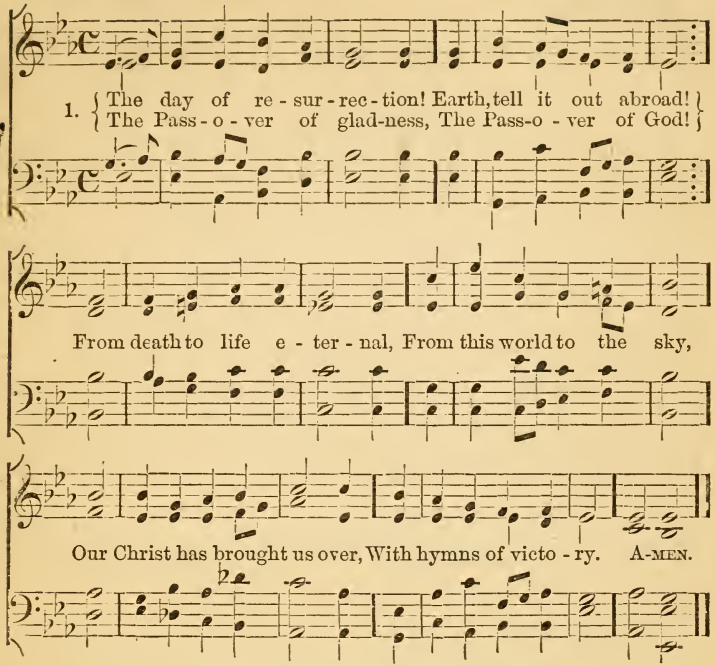
3 The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head! Alleluia!

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise his triumphs tell! Alleluia!

5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded thee,
From Death's dread sting thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to thee, Alleluia! AMEN.

No. 66. MARTYN. 7s. Double. MARSH.

Fine.
1. Ma-ry to the Saviour's tomb Hasted at the ear - ly dawn;
D.C. Tears she wept, a bit-ter flood, Lost in anguish and dis - may.
A - MEN.
Spice she brought, and sweet perfume, But the Lord she lov'd had gone.
D. C.
There awhile she lingering stood, Asking where her Saviour lay;

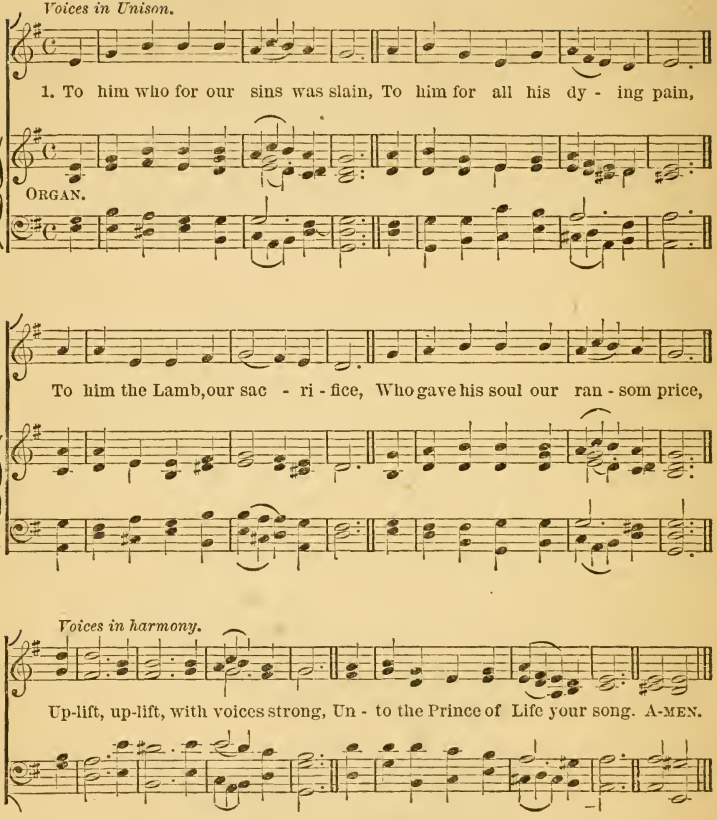
2 Soon her sorrow all was gone,
When she heard his own dear voice
Call her, "Mary."—O that tone,
How it bade her heart rejoice!
Such a change his word can make,
Turning darkness into day.
Ye who weep for Jesus' sake,
He will wipe your tears away. AMEN.

No. 67. MUNICH. 7s & 6s. Double. *German*, 1648.

1. The day of re - sur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out abroad!
The Pass - o - ver of glad-ness, The Pass-o - ver of God!
From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
Our Christ has brought us over, With hymns of victo - ry. A-MEN.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to his accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and, hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful!
Let earth her song begin!
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein!
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our joy that hath no end. AMEN.

No. 68. VENI EMMANUEL. Six 8s. *French Missal.*

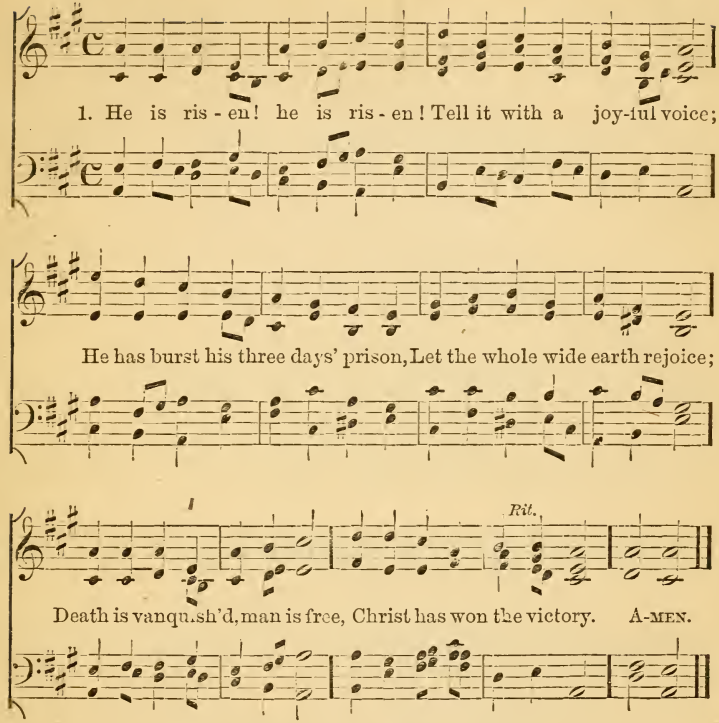

Voices in Unison.
1. To him who for our sins was slain, To him for all his dy - ing pain,
ORGAN.
To him the Lamb, our sac - ri - fice, Who gave his soul our ran - som price,
Voices in harmony.
Up-lift, up-lift, with voices strong, Un - to the Prince of Life your song. A-MEN.

2 To him who died that we might die
Now unto sin, and then on high,
With him who rose that we might rise,
For ever reign beyond the skies,
Uplift, uplift with voices strong,
Unto the Prince of Life your song!

3 To him who now for us doth plead,
And helpeth us in all our need,
To him who doth prepare on high
Our home in immortality,
Uplift, uplift with voices strong,
Unto the Prince of Life your song!
AMEN.

Easter.

No. 69. HE IS RISEN! P. M. Rev. J. F. Young.

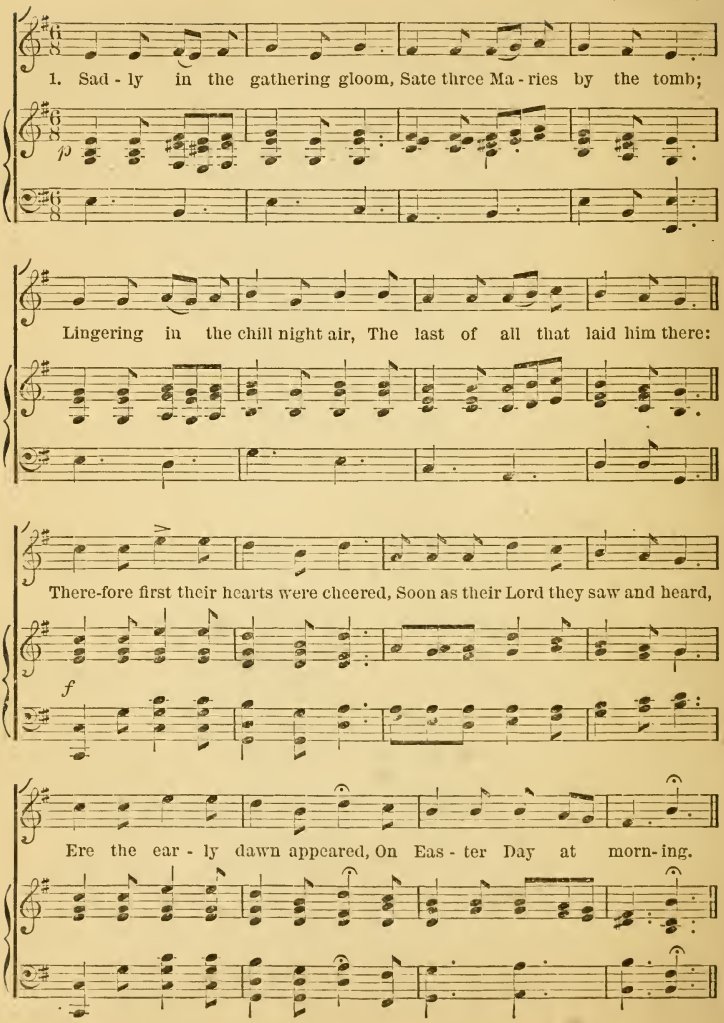

1. He is ris - en! he is ris - en! Tell it with a joy-ful voice;
He has burst his three days' prison, Let the whole wide earth rejoice;
Rit.
Death is vanquish'd, man is free, Christ has won the victory. A-men.

2 Tell it to the sinners weeping
Over deeds in darkness done,
Weary fast and vigil keeping;
Brightly breaks their Easter sun;
Christ has borne our sins away,
Christ has conquered hell to-day.

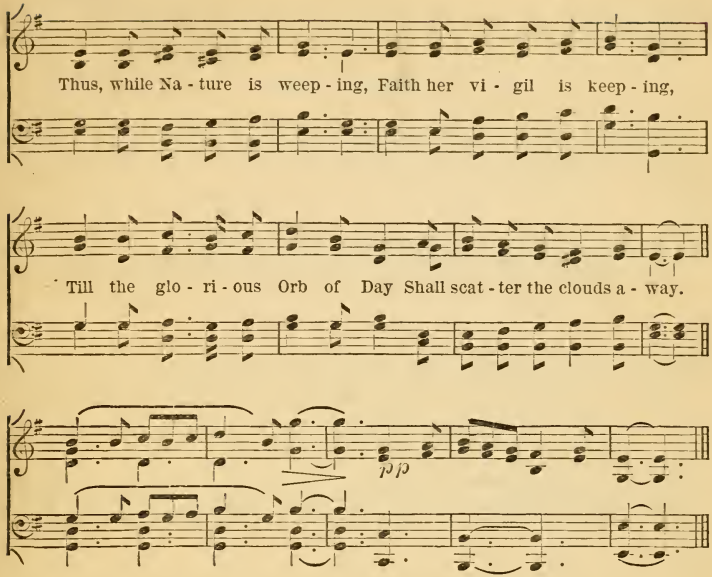
3 He is risen! he is risen!
He has oped the eternal gate;
We are loosed from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state,
Where a brightening Easter beam
On our longing eye shall stream. Amen.

No. 70. LAST AND FIRST.

Dr. J. H. Hopkins.


1. Sad - ly in the gathering gloom, Sate three Ma - ries by the tomb;
p
Lingering in the chill night air, The last of all that laid him there:
There-fore first their hearts were cheered, Soon as their Lord they saw and heard,
f
Ere the ear - ly dawn appeared, On Eas - ter Day at morn - ing.

LAST AND FIRST. Concluded.

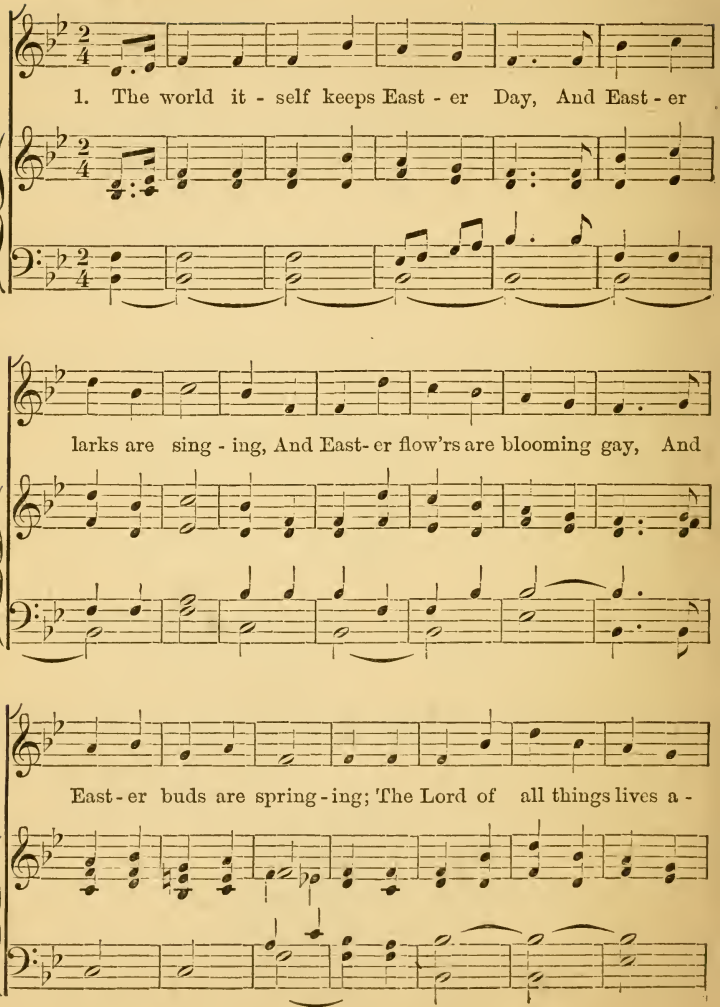

Chorus.
Thus, while Na - ture is weep - ing, Faith her vi - gil is keep - ing,
Till the glo - ri - ous Orb of Day Shall scat - ter the clouds a - way.

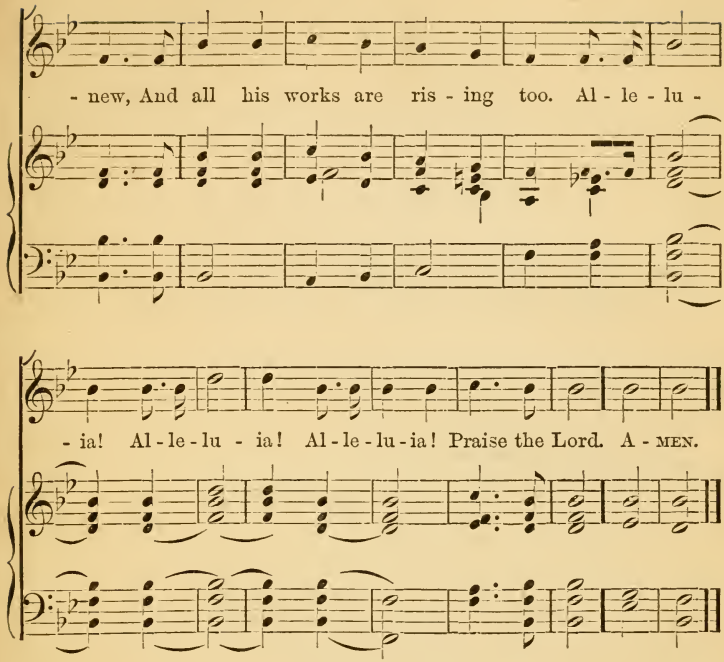
2 Fondly in their hands they bring
Spices for their Lord and King—
Aloes, cassia, incense, myrrh—
To fill the fragrant sepulchre.
Therefore first the risen Lord,
To the dear saints that thus adored,
Was like ointment sweet outpoured,
On Easter Day at morning.
Cho.—Thus, while, etc.

3 Last to kiss his feet were they,
When in death his body lay;—
Last to weep while they around
His limbs the linen grave-clothes wound:
First, then, they hear angels tell
How the Lord Christ, our foes to quell,
Burst the bands of Death and Hell,
On Easter Day at morning.
Cho.—Thus, while, etc.

4 Love now wins a new employ;
Last in grief is first in joy:
Woman shall proclaim to men,
That Jesus Christ is risen again!
We still hear that message sung,
Sweetly as when, from woman's tongue,
First its thrilling raptures rung,
On Easter Day at morning.
Cho.—Thus, while, etc.

No. 71. EASTER DAY. Dr. S. P. Tuckerman.


1. The world it - self keeps East - er Day, And East - er
larks are sing - ing, And East- er flow'rs are blooming gay, And
East - er buds are spring - ing; The Lord of all things lives a -

EASTER DAY. Concluded.

2 There stood three Marys by the tomb
On Easter morning early,
When day had scarcely chased the gloom,
And dew was white and pearly,
With loving, but with erring mind,
They came the Prince of Life to find.
Alleluia! etc.

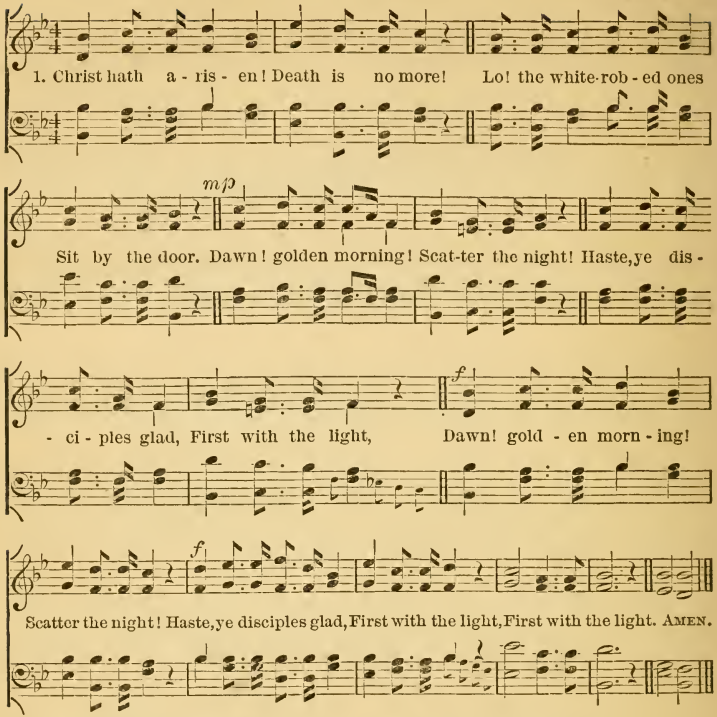
3 But earlier still the Angel sped,
His words of comfort giving;
"And why," he said, "among the dead,
Thus seek ye for the living?"
The risen Jesus lives again,
To save the souls of sinful men.
Alleluia! etc.

4 The world itself keeps Easter Day,
And Easter larks are singing;
And Easter flowers are blooming gay,
And Easter buds are springing;
The Lord is risen, as all things tell,
Good Christians, see ye rise as well.
Alleluia! etc. AMEN.

Easter.

No. 72. CHRIST HATH ARISEN.

Dr. L. MASON.

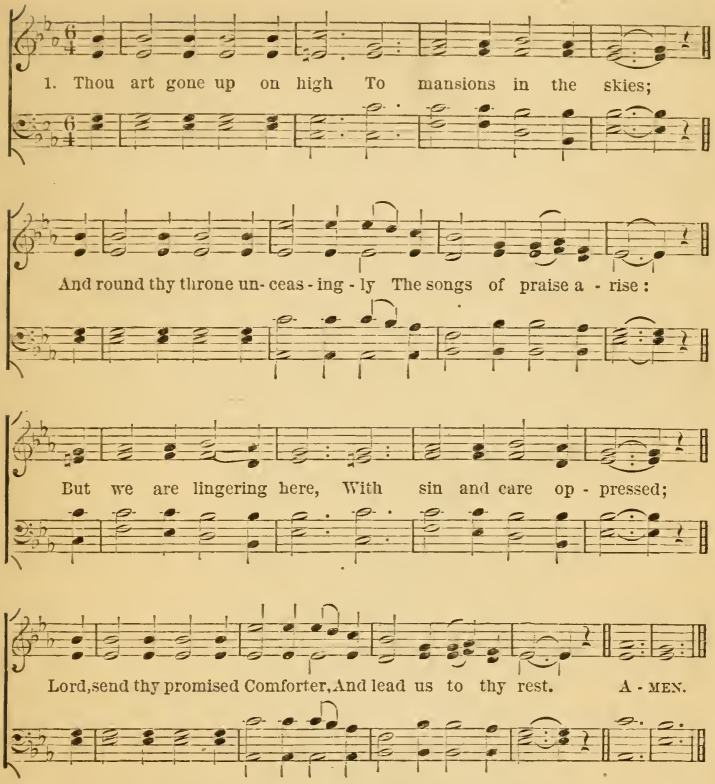

1. Christ hath a - ris - en! Death is no more! Lo! the white-rob - ed ones
mp
Sit by the door. Dawn! golden morning! Scat-ter the night! Haste, ye dis -
- ci - ples glad, First with the light,
f
Dawn! gold - en morn - ing!
f
Scatter the night! Haste, ye disciples glad, First with the light, First with the light. AMEN.

2 Break forth in singing,
O world new-born!
Chant the great Eastertide,
Christ's holy morn.
Chant him, young sunbeams,
Dancing in mirth!
Chant, all ye winds of God,
Coursing the earth!
Chant him, etc.

3 Chant him, ye laughing flowers,
Fresh from the sod:
Chant him, wild leaping streams,
Praising your God!
Break from *thy* winter,
Sad heart, and sing!
Bud with thy blossoms fair!
Christ is thy spring.
Break from thy winter, etc.

4 Come where the Lord hath lain,
Past is the gloom:
See the full eye of day
Smile through the tomb.
Hark! angel voices
Fall from the skies:
Christ hath arisen!
Glad heart, arise!
Hark! angel voices, etc. AMEN.

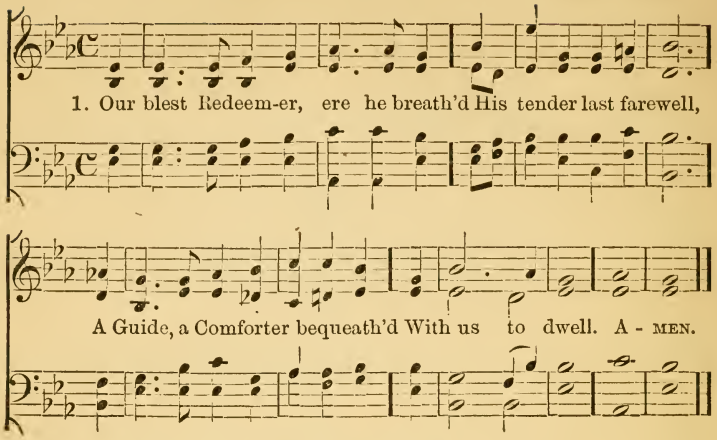
No. 73. WEDFORD. S. M. Double. P. WINTER.


1. Thou art gone up on high To mansions in the skies;
And round thy throne un- ceas - ing - ly The songs of praise a - rise:
But we are lingering here, With sin and care op - pressed;
Lord, send thy promised Comforter, And lead us to thy rest. A - MEN.

2 Thou art gone up on high;
But thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter misery,
To pass unto thy crown;
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to thee.

3 Thou art gone up on high;
But thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in thy train.
O by thy saving power,
So make us live and die,
That we may stand, in that dread hour,
At thy right hand on high. AMEN.

No. 74. ST. CUTHBERT. P. M. Rev. J. B. Dykes.



2 He came in semblance of a dove
With sheltering wings outspread,
The holy balm of peace and love
On earth to shed.

3 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While he can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

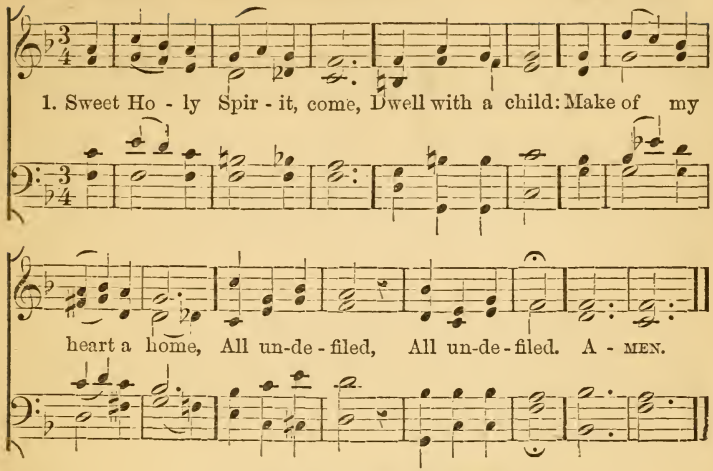
4 And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

5 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are his alone.

6 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts thy dwelling-place,
And meet for thee.

7 O praise the Father; praise the Son;
Blest Spirit, praise to thee:
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three. Amen.

No. 75. COLUMBA. P. M. C. P. Morrison.



2 Come when that heart is weak,
And my sins strong,
When evil voices speak,
Tempting to wrong.

3 Come in the early light
Of the sweet day:
That I begin aright,
Help me to pray.

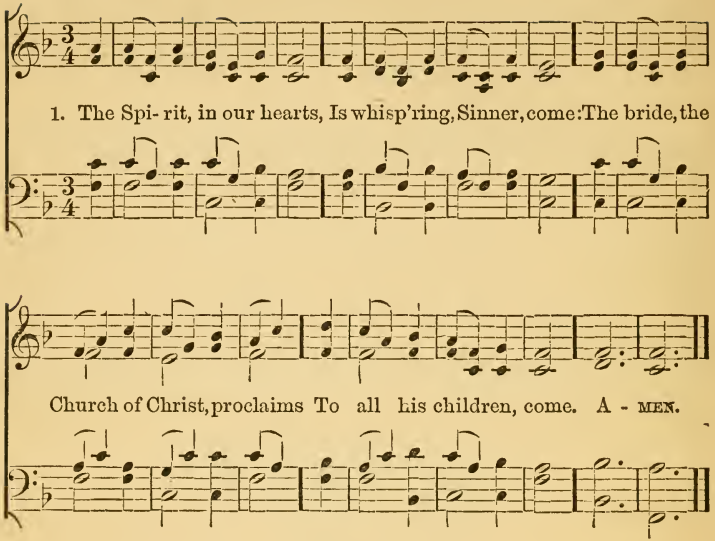
4 Come when alone I lie
Waiting for sleep:
Then drawing gently nigh
Kind vigils keep.

5 Come, Holy Dove, and sing
Sweet words to me:
Let thy white, nestling wing
My covering be.

6 Come when all pale and still,
Dying I lie:
With thy fair radiance fill
Faint lip and eye.

7 Come, comfort, carry me
Through the dark tide;
Lead me up lovingly,
Safe to Christ's side. Amen.

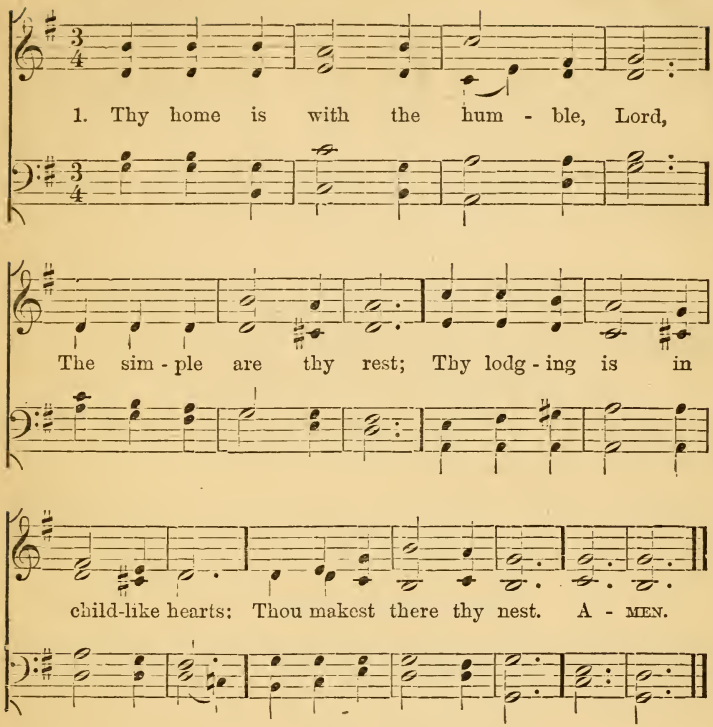
No. 76. DENNIS. S. M. H. G. NAGELI.


1. The Spi- rit, in our hearts, Is whisp'ring, Sinner, come: The bride, the
Church of Christ, proclaims To all his children, come. A - MEN.

2 Let him that heareth, say
To all about him, come:
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the fountain, come.

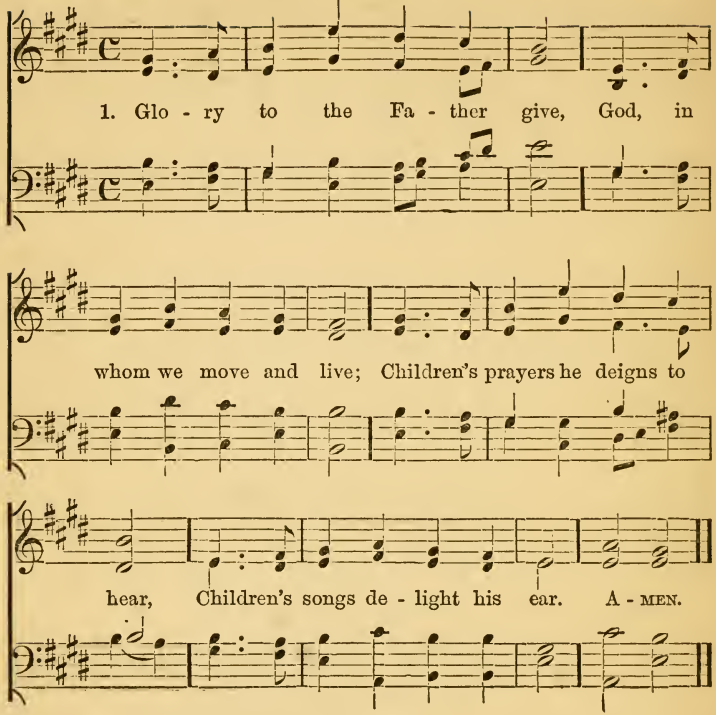
3 Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life:
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares, I quickly come.
Lord! even so; I wait thy hour:
Jesus, my Saviour, come. AMEN.

No. 77. ST. AGNES. C. M. Rev. J. B. Dykes.

1. Thy home is with the hum - ble, Lord,
The sim - ple are thy rest; Thy lodg - ing is in
child-like hearts; Thou makest there thy nest. A - men.

2 Dear Comforter! Eternal Love!
If thou wilt stay with me,
Of lowly thoughts and simple ways
I'll build a nest for thee.

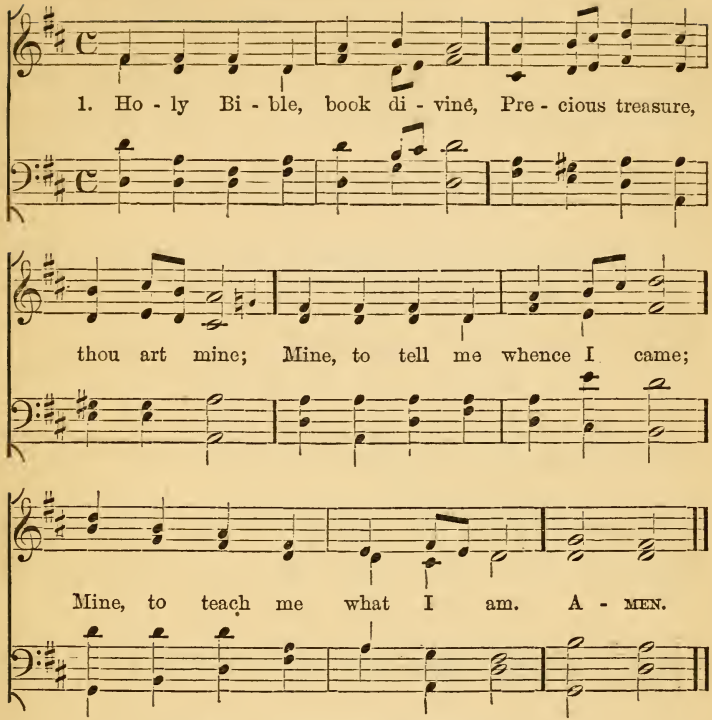
3 Who made this beating heart of mine,
But thou, my heavenly Guest?
Let no one have it then but thee,
And let it be thy nest. Amen.

No. 78. INNOCENTS. W. H. Monk.

1. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther give, God, in
whom we move and live; Children's prayers he deigns to
hear, Children's songs de - light his ear. A - men.

2 Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ, our Prophet, Priest, and King;
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for he was slain.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost,
He reclaims the sinner lost;
Children's minds may he inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4 Glory in the highest be
To the blessed Trinity,
For the Gospel from above,
For the word that "God is love." Amen.

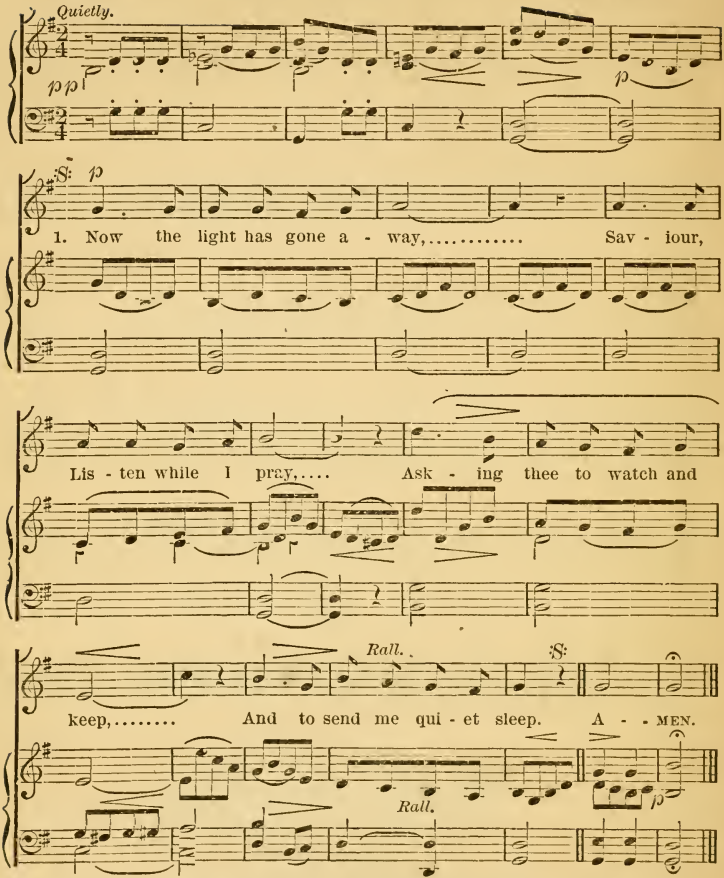
No. 79. FERRIER. 7s. Rev. J. B. Dykes.

2 Mine, to chide me when I rove;
Mine, to show a Saviour's love,
Mine art thou to guide my feet;
Mine, to judge, condemn, acquit.

3 Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine, to show by living faith
Man can triumph over death.

4 Mine, to tell of joys to come,
Light and life beyond the tomb;
Holy Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine. Amen.

No. 80. EVENING PRAYER.

A. RANDEGGER.


Quietly.
pp
p
1. Now the light has gone a - way,..... Sav - iour,
Lis - ten while I pray,..... Ask - ing thee to watch and
Rall.
keep,..... And to send me qui - et sleep. A - - MEN.
Rall.
p

2 Jesus, Saviour, wash away
All that has been wrong to-day;
Help me every day to be
Good and gentle, more like thee.

3 Let my near and dear ones be
Always near and dear to thee;
Oh, bring me and all I love
To thy happy home above.

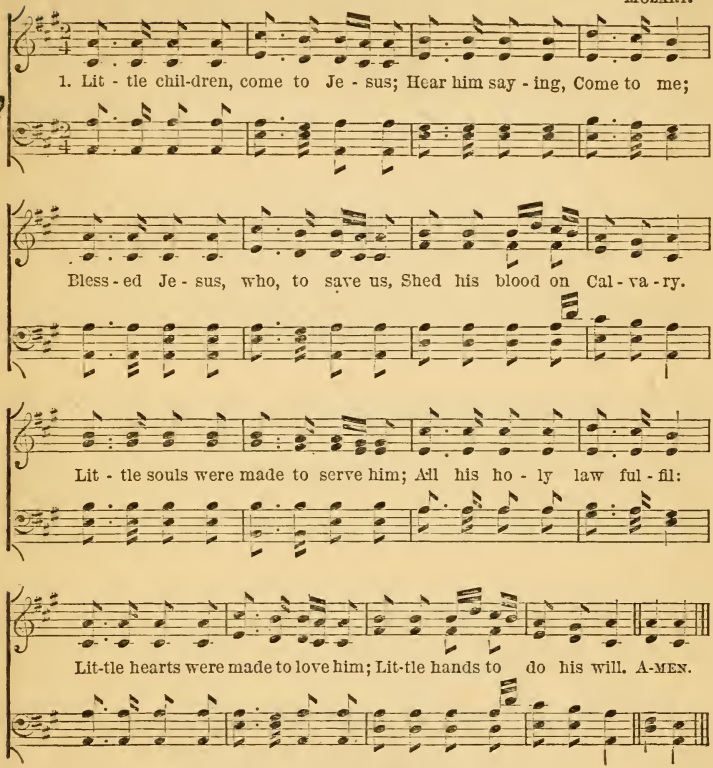
4 Now my evening praise I give;
Thou didst die that I might live;
All my blessings come from thee,
Oh, how good thou art to me!

5 Thou my best and kindest Friend;
Thou wilt love me to the end!
Let me love thee more and more,
Always better than before. AMEN.

No. 81. LITTLE CHILDREN, COME TO JESUS.

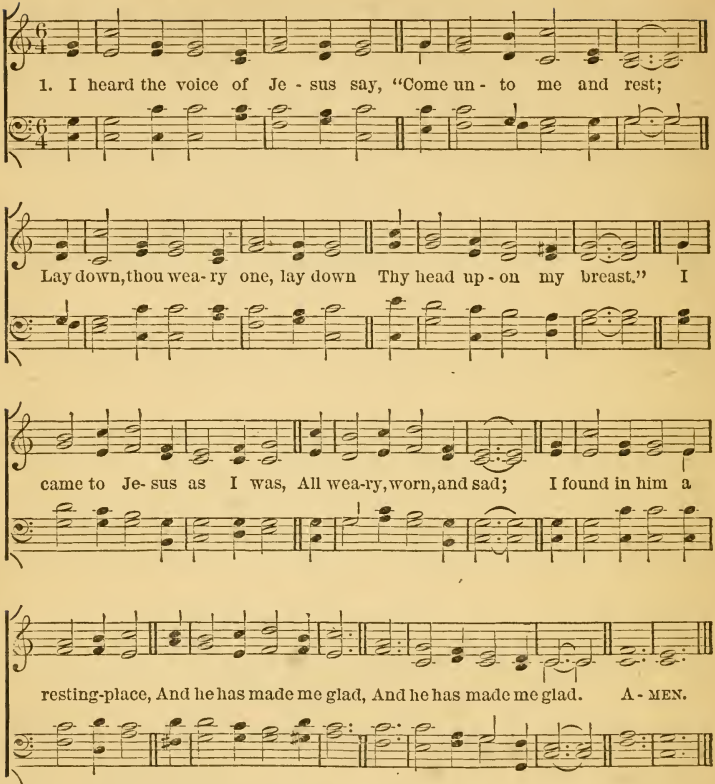
8s & 7s. Double.

MOZART.


1. Lit - tle chil-dren, come to Je - sus; Hear him say - ing, Come to me;
Bless - ed Je - sus, who, to save us, Shed his blood on Cal - va - ry.
Lit - tle souls were made to serve him; All his ho - ly law ful - fil:
Lit-tle hearts were made to love him; Lit-tle hands to do his will. A-MEN.

2 Little eyes to read the Bible,
Given from the heavens above;
Little ears to hear the story
Of the Saviour's wondrous love;
Little tongues to sing his praises;
Little feet to walk his ways;
Little bodies to be temples
Where the Holy Spirit stays. AMEN.

No. 82. KOLLUCK. C. M. Double. *German.*

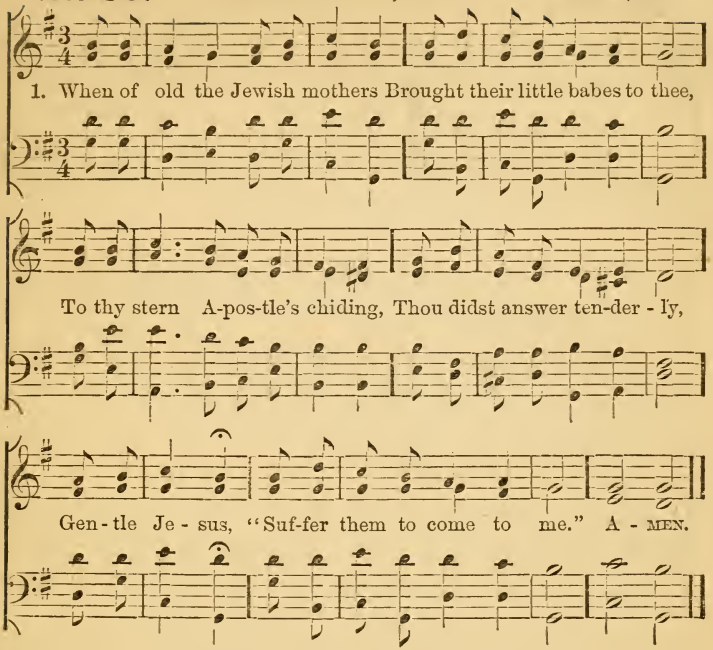

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast." I
came to Je- sus as I was, All wea-ry, worn, and sad; I found in him a
resting-place, And he has made me glad, And he has made me glad. A - MEN.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water, thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done.

AMEN.

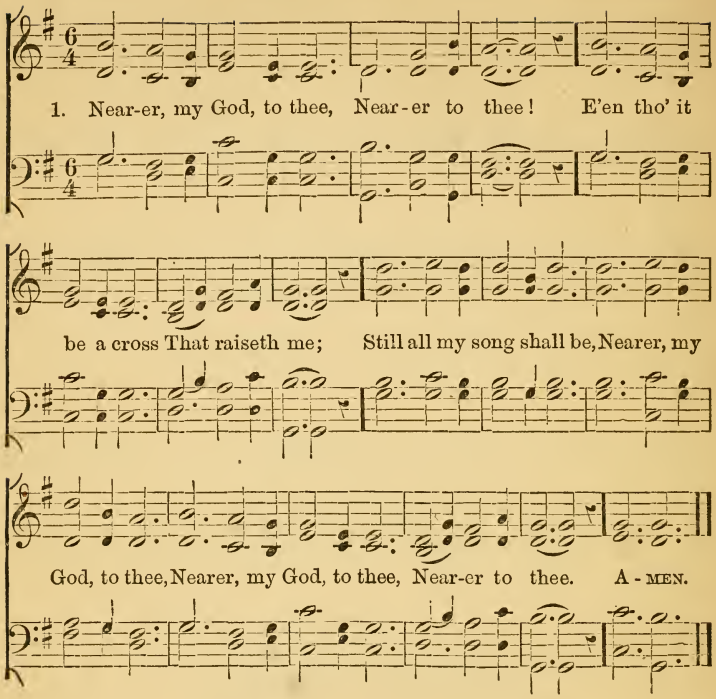
No. 83. NEELY. 8s, 7s & 4. W. H. W., 1866.


1. When of old the Jewish mothers Brought their little babes to thee,
To thy stern A-pos-tle's chiding, Thou didst answer ten-der - ly,
Gen - tle Je - sus, "Suf-fer them to come to me." A - MEN.

2 Born again, and made thy members,
Little Christian children, we
Press around to share thy blessing,
Plead thy mercy, full and free;
Gentle Jesus,
Suffer us to come to thee.

3 By thy sign upon our forehead
When thy people bowed the knee;
By the name above us spoken,
Of the wondrous Trinity;
Gentle Jesus,
Suffer us to come to thee.

4 By each prayer, and by each promise,
When our hearts are full of glee;
When our little sorrows vex us,
Thine in all things we would be.
Gentle Jesus,
Suffer us to come to thee. AMEN.

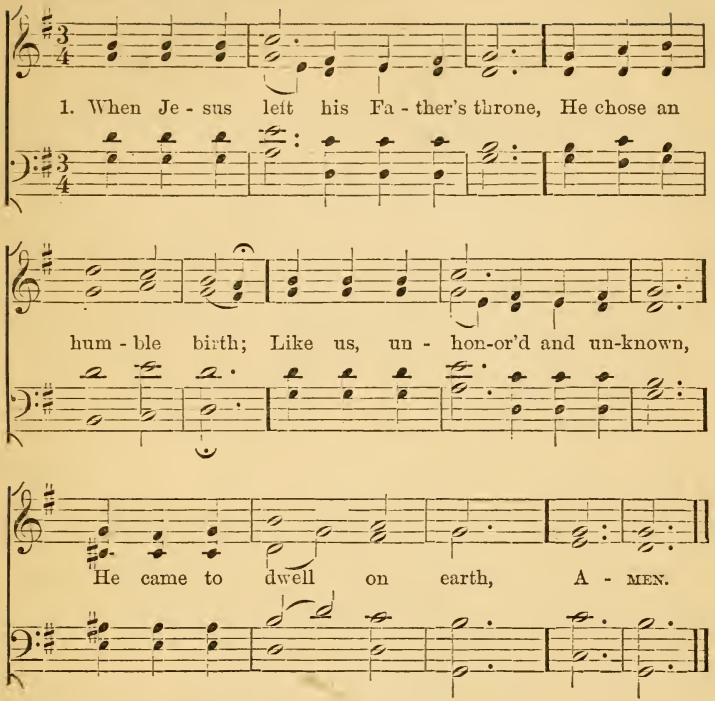
No. 84. BETHANY. P. M. Dr. L. MASON.

1. Near-er, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee! E'en tho' it
be a cross That raiseth me; Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my
God, to thee, Nearer, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee. A-MEN.

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee!
Nearer to thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto Heaven;
All that thou send'st to me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to Thee!

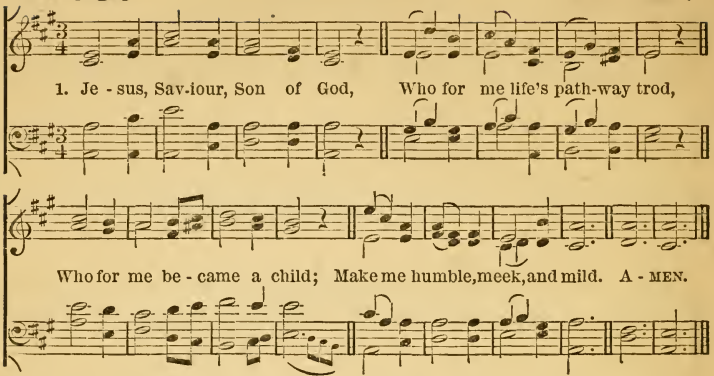
5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee! AMEN.

No. 85. CHILDHOOD. C. M.

2 Like him, may we be found below
In wisdom's paths of peace;
Like him, in grace and knowledge grow,
As years and strength increase.

3 Sweet were his words, and kind his look,
When mothers round him press'd;
Their infants in his arms he took,
And on his bosom bless'd.

4 Safe from the world's alluring harms,
Beneath his watchful eye,
Thus in the circle of his arms
May we for ever lie! AMEN.

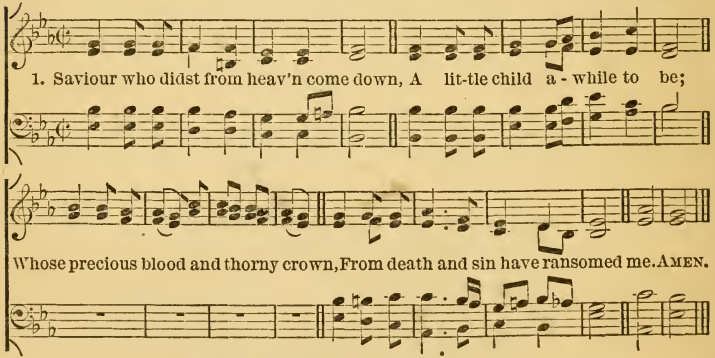
No. 86. HORTON. 7s. VON WARTENSSE.



2 I thy little lamb would be,
Jesus, I would follow thee;
Samuel was thy child of old,
Take me, too, within thy fold.

3 Teach me how to pray to thee,
Make me holy, heavenly;
Let me love what thou dost love,
Let me live with thee above. AMEN.

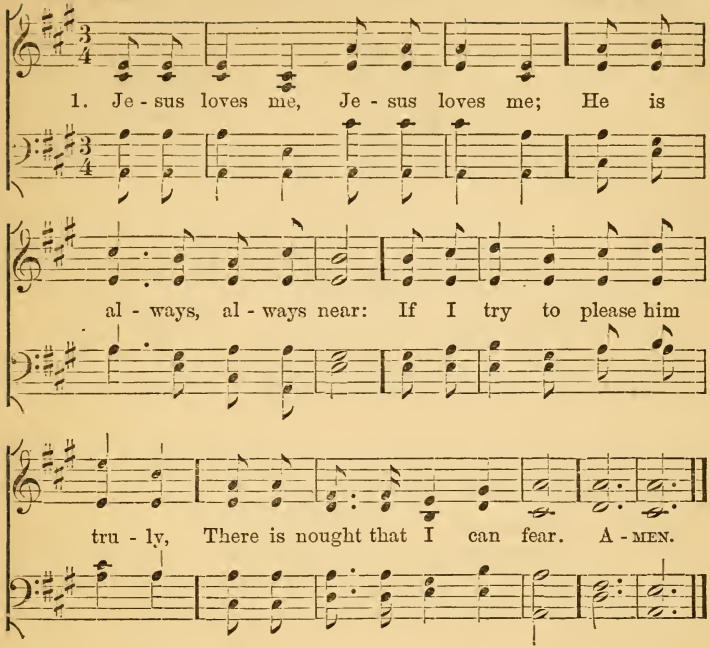
No. 87. COMMUNION. L. M. I. N. METCALF.


1. Saviour who didst from heav'n come down, A lit-tle child a - while to be;
Whose precious blood and thorny crown, From death and sin have ransomed me. AMEN.

2 Teach me, dear Saviour, some return
Of lowly service for thy love,
Such as a thankful child may learn,
Such as thy Spirit shall approve.

3 Young hearts, I hear them say, are claimed
For God's own altar by thy word;
May I lay there my own unblamed,
And wilt thou lift it heavenward, Lord? AMEN.

No. 88. OVIO. 8s & 7s. Dr. L. Mason.



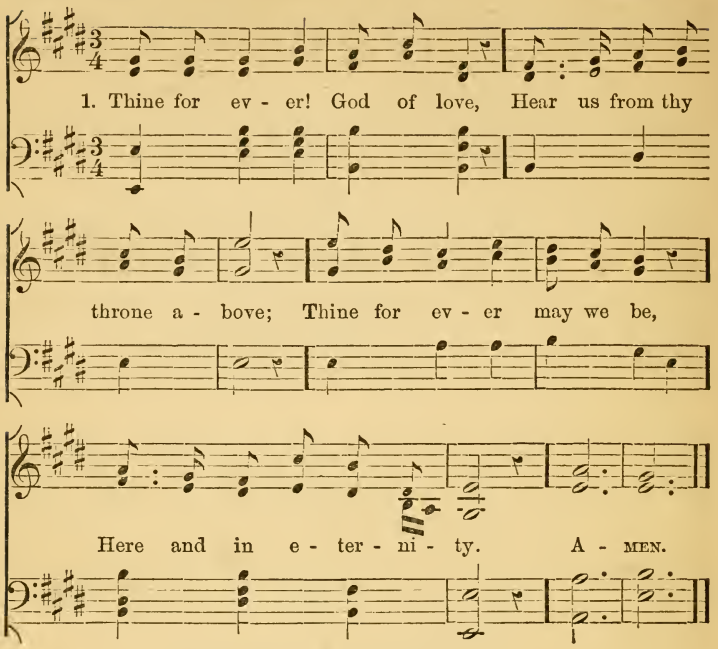
2 Jesus loves me,—well I know it,
For to save my soul he died:
He for me bore pain and sorrow,
Nailèd hands and piercèd side.

3 Jesus loves me, night and morning
Jesus hears the prayers I pray:
And he never. never leaves me,
When I work or when I play.

4 Jesus loves me,—and he watches
Over me with loving eye,
And he sends his Holy Angels,
Safe to keep me, till I die.

5 Jesus loves me,—O Lord Jesus,
Now I pray thee by thy love,
Keep me ever pure and holy,
Till I come to thee above! Amen.

No. 89. THINE FOR EVER. 7s. I. N. METCALF.



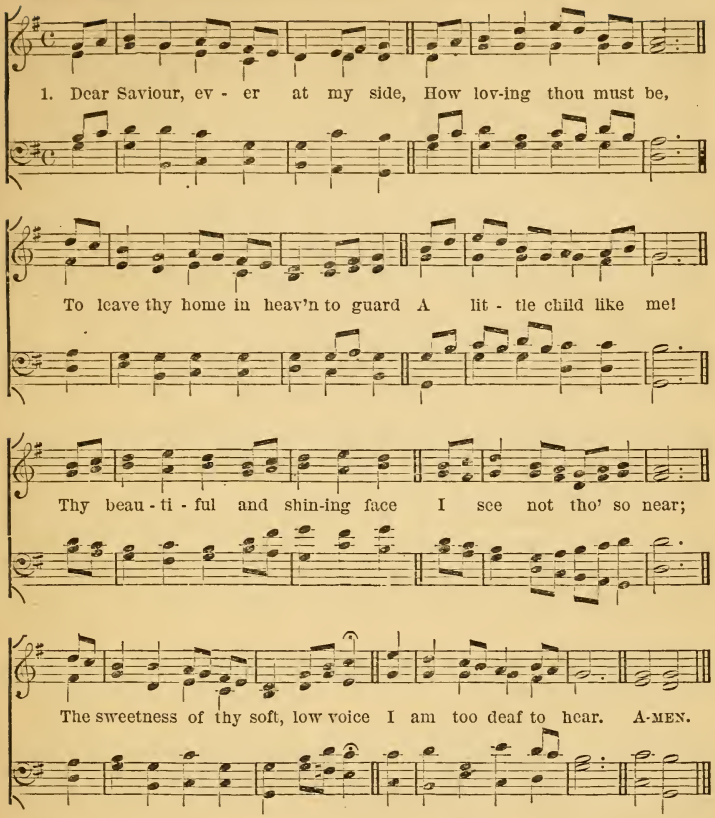
2 Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3 Thine for ever! Oh, how blest
They who find in thee their rest;
Saviour, Guardian, Heavenly Friend,
Oh defend us to the end.

4 Thine for ever! Saviour, keep
Us thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath thy care,
Let us all thy goodness share.

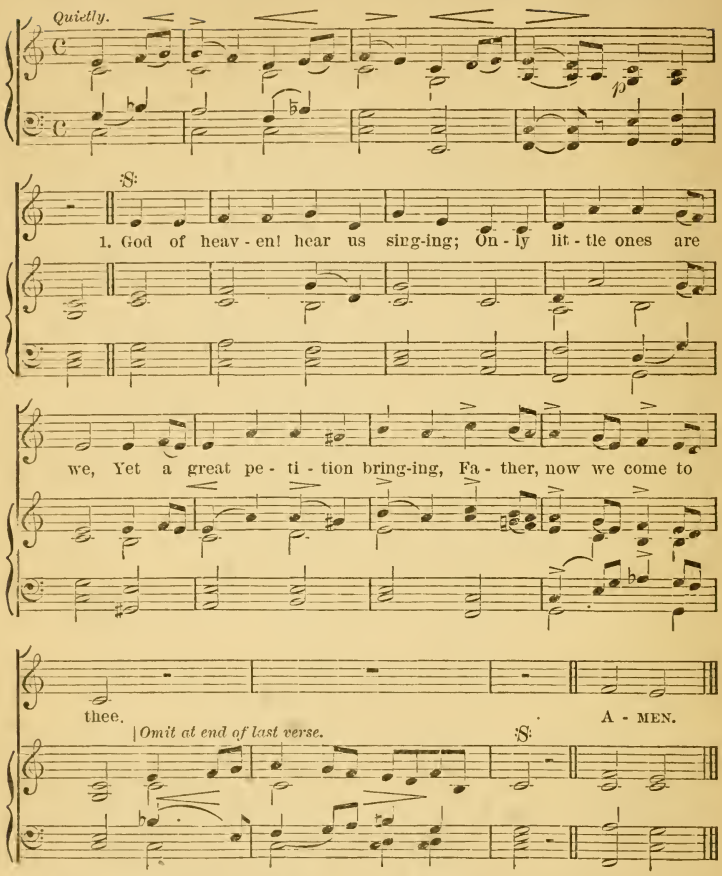
5 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by thee supplied,
All our sins by thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven. AMEN.

No. 90. WEEHAWKEN. C. M. Double. E. I.


1. Dear Saviour, ev - er at my side, How lov-ing thou must be,
To leave thy home in heav'n to guard A lit - tle child like me!
Thy beau - ti - ful and shin-ing face I see not tho' so near;
The sweetness of thy soft, low voice I am too deaf to hear. A-MEN.

2 I cannot feel thee touch my hand,
With pressure light and mild,
To check me as my mother does
When I'm a wilful child;
But I have felt thee in my thoughts,
Fighting with sin for me;
And when my heart loves God, I know
The sweetness is from thee.

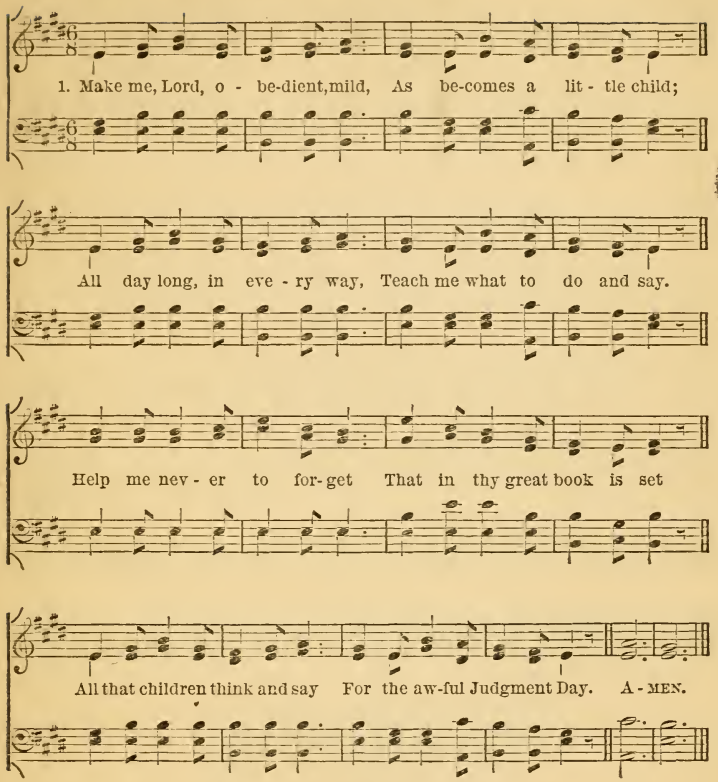
3 And when, dear Saviour, I kneel down,
Morning and night to prayer,
Something there is within my heart,
Which tells me thou art there.
Yes, when I pray, thou prayest, too—
Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,
Thou watchest patiently. AMEN.

No. 91. THY KINGDOM COME. A. RANDEGGER.

Quietly.
S.
1. God of heav - en! hear us sing-ing; On - ly lit - tle ones are
we, Yet a great pe - ti - tion bring-ing, Fa - ther, now we come to
thee.
A - MEN.
Omit at end of last verse.
S.

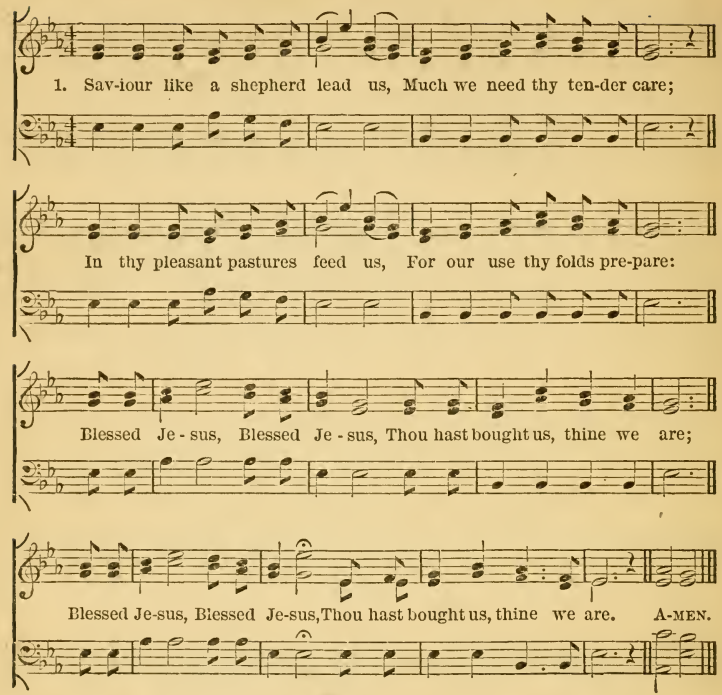
2 Let thy kingdom come, we pray thee,
Let the world in thee find rest;
Let all know thee and obey thee,
Loving, praising, blessing, blessed.

3 Let the sweet and joyful story
Of the Saviour's wondrous love,
Wake on earth a song of glory,
Like the Angel's song above.

4 Father, send the glorious hour,
Every heart be thine alone!
For the kingdom and the power,
And the glory are thine own. AMEN.

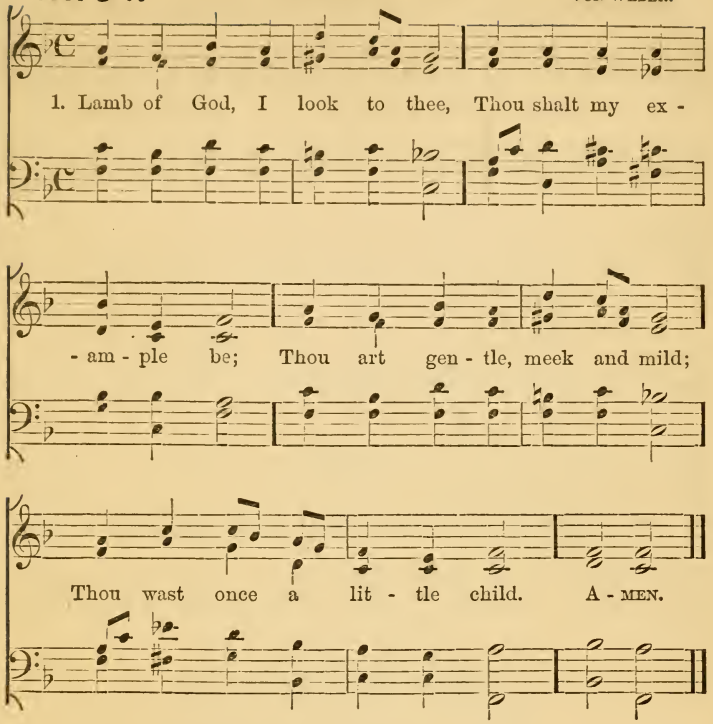
No. 92. INDUS. 7s. Double.

1. Make me, Lord, o - be-dient, mild, As be-comes a lit - tle child;
All day long, in eve - ry way, Teach me what to do and say.
Help me nev - er to for-get That in thy great book is set
All that children think and say For the aw-ful Judgment Day. A - MEN.

2 Let me never say a word
That will make thee angry, Lord;
Help me so to live in love,
As thine angels do above.
Make me, Lord, in work and play,
Thine more truly every day;
And when thou at last shall come,
Take me to thy heavenly home. AMEN.

No. 93. GENTLE SHEPHERD. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. Sav-iour like a shepherd lead us, Much we need thy ten-der care;
In thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use thy folds pre-pare:
Blessed Je - sus, Blessed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are;
Blessed Je-sus, Blessed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are. A-MEN.

2 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us;
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
Blessed Jesus!
Blessed Jesus!
Let us early turn to thee.

3 Early let us seek thy favor,
Early let us learn thy will;
Do thou, Lord, our only Saviour,
With thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus!
Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast loved us,—love us still. AMEN.

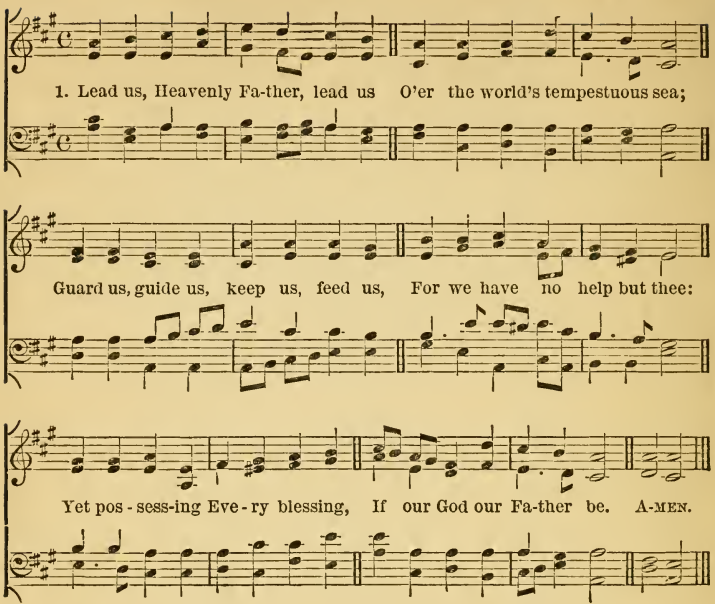
No. 94. WEBER. 7s. VON WEBER.

2 Let me, above all, fulfil
God my Heavenly Father's will;
Never his good Spirit grieve,
Only to his glory live.

3 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Saviour, what thou art,
Live thyself within my heart.

4 I shall then show forth thy praise,
Serve thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy Child, in me. AMEN.

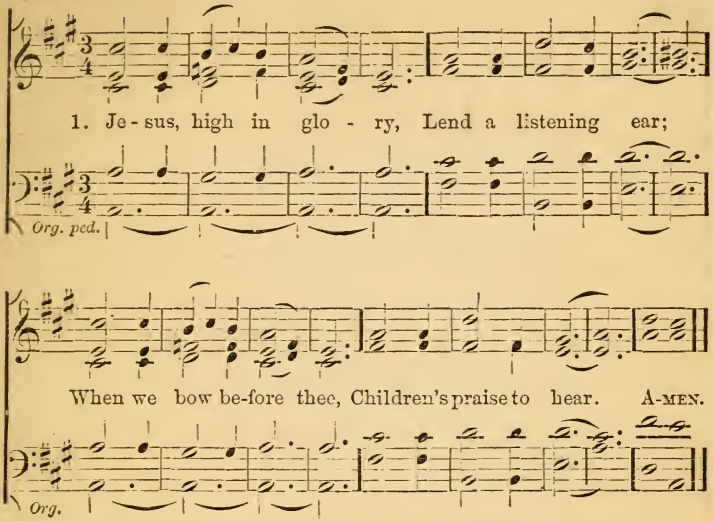
General.

No. 95. DULCE CARMEN. 8s, 7s & 4. M. HAYDN.


1. Lead us, Heavenly Fa-ther, lead us O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but thee:
Yet pos - sess-ing Eve - ry blessing, If our God our Fa-ther be. A-MEN.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe,
Lone and dreary,
Faint and weary,
Through the desert thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided,
Pardon'd, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy. AMEN.

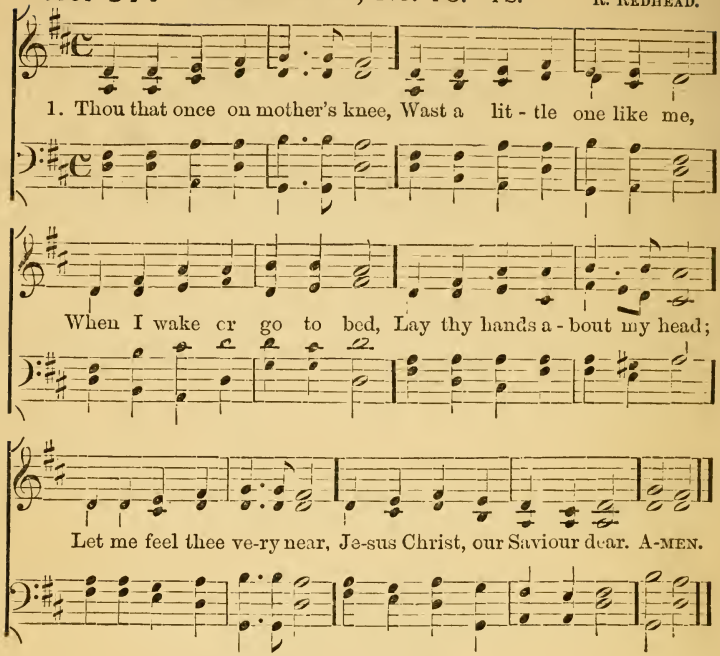
No. 96. GENTLE SAVIOUR. 6 & 5s. J. E. ROE.

2 Though thou art so holy,
Heaven's Almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen,
When thy praise we sing.

3 We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

4 Save us, Lord, from sinning;
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love thee;
Take our sins away;

5 Then, when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly home,
We will gladly answer,
"Saviour, Lord, we come." AMEN.

No. 97. REDHEAD, No. 76. 7s. R. REDHEAD.

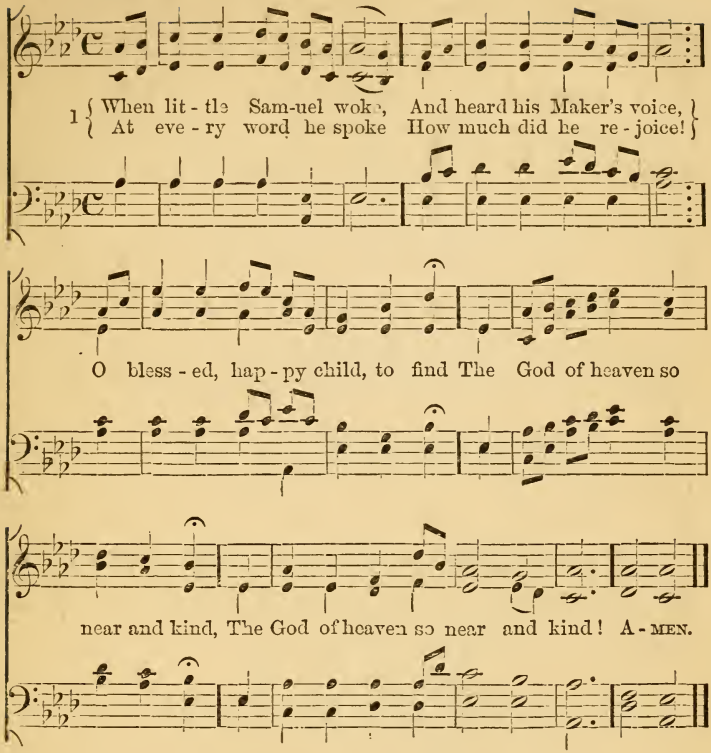

1. Thou that once on mother's knee, Wast a lit - tle one like me,
When I wake or go to bed, Lay thy hands a - bout my head;
Let me feel thee ve-ry near, Je-sus Christ, our Saviour dear. A-MEN.

2 Be beside me in the light,
Close by me through all the night;
Make me gentle, kind and true,
Do what mother bids me do;
Help and cheer me when I fret,
And forgive when I forget.

3 Once thou wast in cradle laid,
Baby bright in manger-shade,
With the oxen and the cows,
And the lambs out side the house;
Now thou art above the sky;
Canst thou hear a baby cry?

4 Thou art nearer when we pray,
Since thou art so far away;
Thou my little hymn will hear,
Jesus Christ, our Saviour dear;
Thou that once on mother's knee,
Wast a little one like me. AMEN.

No. 98. BEECHLAND. 6s & 8s.

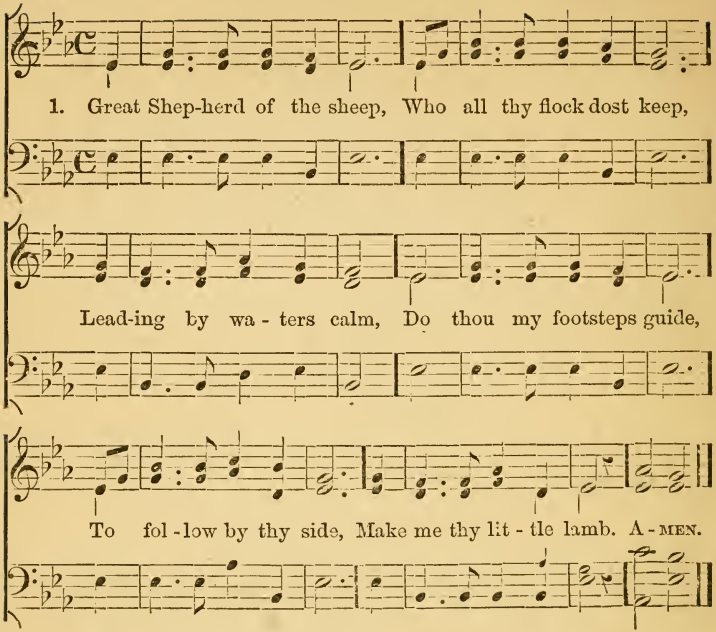

1 When lit - tle Sam-uel woke, And heard his Maker's voice,
At eve - ry word he spoke How much did he re - joice!
O bless - ed, hap - py child, to find The God of heaven so
near and kind, The God of heaven so near and kind! A - MEN.

2 If God would speak to me,
And say he was my Friend,
How happy I should be!
Oh how would I attend!
The smallest sin I then should fear,
If God Almighty were so near.

3 And does he never speak?
Oh yes, for, in his word,
He bids me come and seek
The God that Samuel heard:
In almost every page I see,
The God of Samuel calls to me.

4 And I beneath his care
May safely rest my head;
I know that God is there
To guard my humble bed.
And every sin I well may fear,
Since God Almighty is so near. AMEN.

No. 99. MY SHEPHERD. R. B. LOCKWOOD.


1. Great Shep-herd of the sheep, Who all thy flock dost keep,
Lead-ing by wa - ters calm, Do thou my footsteps guide,
To fol - low by thy side, Make me thy lit - tle lamb. A - MEN.

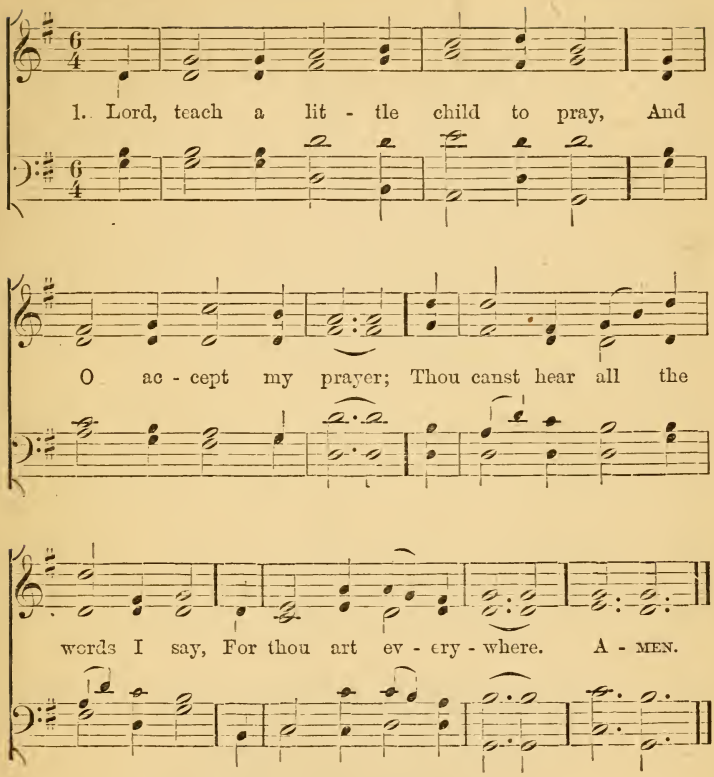
2 I fear I may be torn
By many a sharp-set thorn,
As far from thee I stray;
My weary feet may bleed
For rough are paths which lead
Out of thy pleasant way.

3 But when the road is long,
Thy tender arm, and strong,
The weary one will bear;
And thou wilt wash me clean,
And lead to pastures green,
Where all the flowers are fair.

4 Till, from the soil of sin,
Cleansed and made pure within,
Dear Saviour, whose I am,
Thou bringest me in love,
To thy sweet fold above,
A little, snow-white lamb. AMEN.

No. 100. SPRING. C. M.

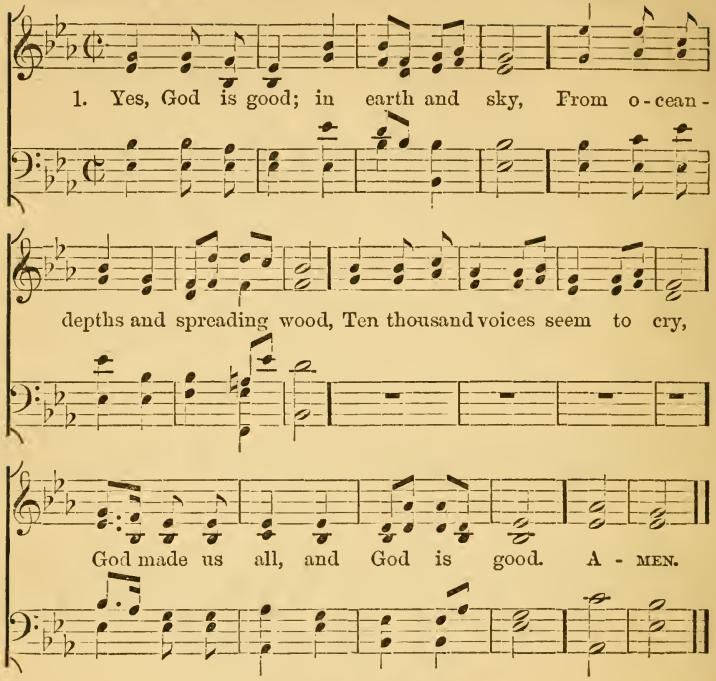
From HAYDN.



2 A little sparrow cannot fall
Unnoticed, Lord, by thee;
And though I am so young and small
Thou dost take care of me.

3 Teach me to do whate'er is right,
And when I sin, forgive;
And make it still my chief delight
To serve thee while I live. AMEN.

No. 101. BERA. L. M.

JOHN E. GOULD.

1. Yes, God is good; in earth and sky, From o-cean-
depths and spreading wood, Ten thousand voices seem to cry,
God made us all, and God is good. A - MEN.

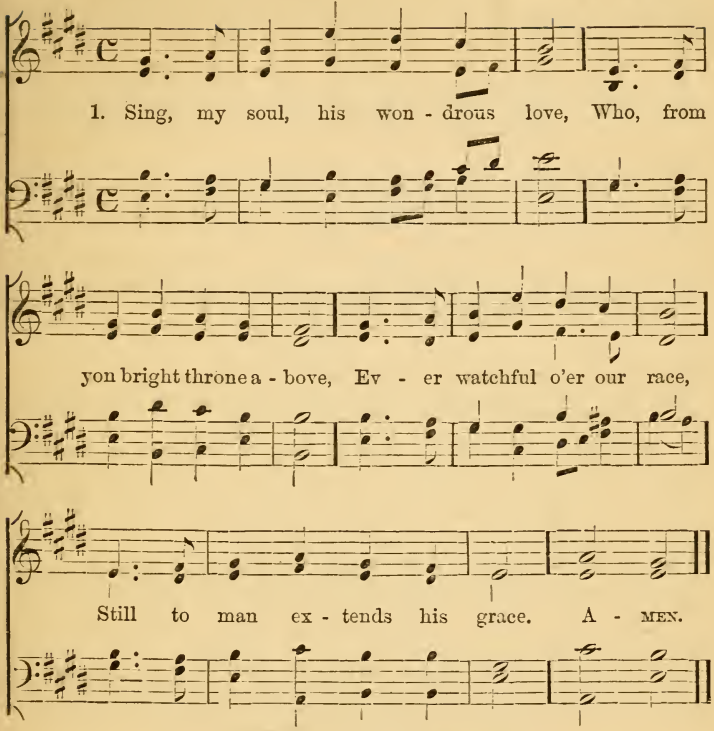
2 The sun that keeps his trackless way,
And downward pours his golden flood,
Night's sparkling hosts, all seem to say,
In accents clear, that God is good.

3 The merry birds prolong the strain,
Their song with every spring renew'd;
And balmy air, and falling rain,
Each softly whispers, God is good.

4 Yes, God is good, all Nature says,
By God's own hand with speech endued;
And man, in louder notes of praise,
Should sing for joy that God is good.

5 For all thy gifts we bless thee, Lord;
But chiefly for our heavenly food,
Thy pardoning grace, thy quickening word,
These prompt our song that God is good. AMEN.

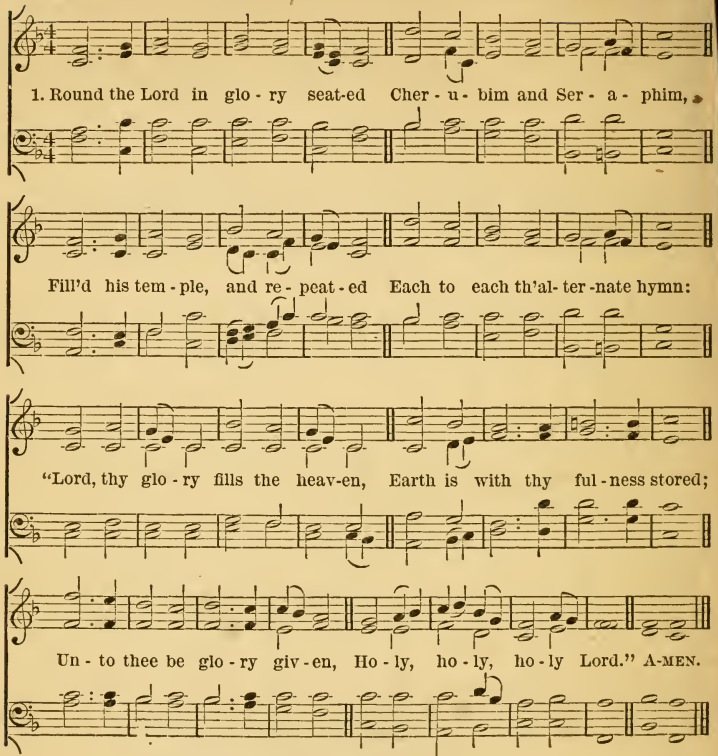
No. 102. INNOCENTS. 7s. W. H. MONK.


1. Sing, my soul, his won - drous love, Who, from
yon bright throne a - bove, Ev - er watchful o'er our race,
Still to man ex - tends his grace. A - MEN.

2 Heaven and earth by him were made,
All is by his sceptre sway'd;
What are we that he should show
So much love to us below?

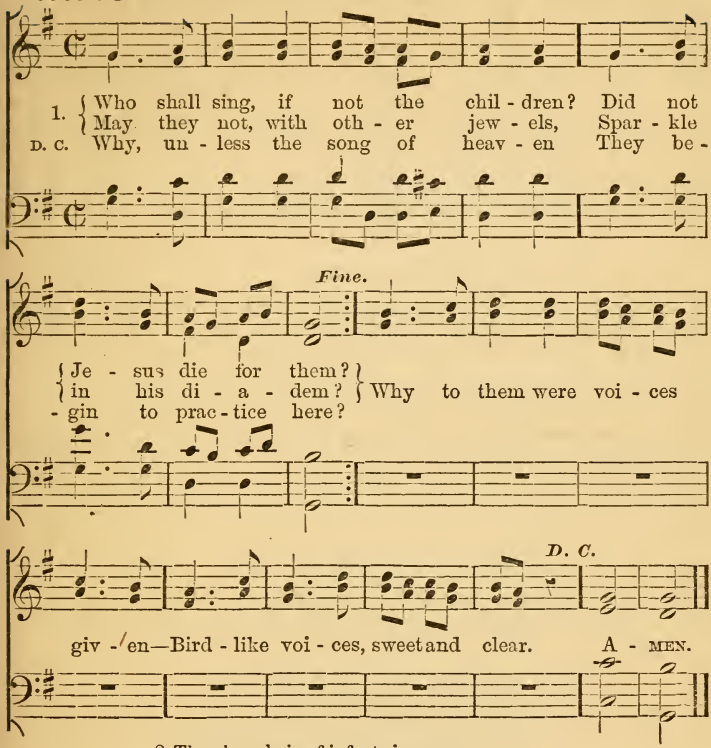
3 God, the merciful and good,
Bought us with the Saviour's blood;
And, to make our safety sure,
Guides us by his spirit pure.

4 Sing, my soul, adore his Name;
Let his glory be thy theme:
Praise him till he calls thee home,
Trust his love for all to come. AMEN.

No. 103. AUSTRIA. 8s & 7s. Double. JOSEPH HAYDN.

1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat-ed Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim,
Fill'd his tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each th'al- ter -nate hymn:
"Lord, thy glo - ry fills the heav-en, Earth is with thy ful - ness stored;
Un - to thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord." A-MEN.

2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord most High."
With his seraph train before him,
With his holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

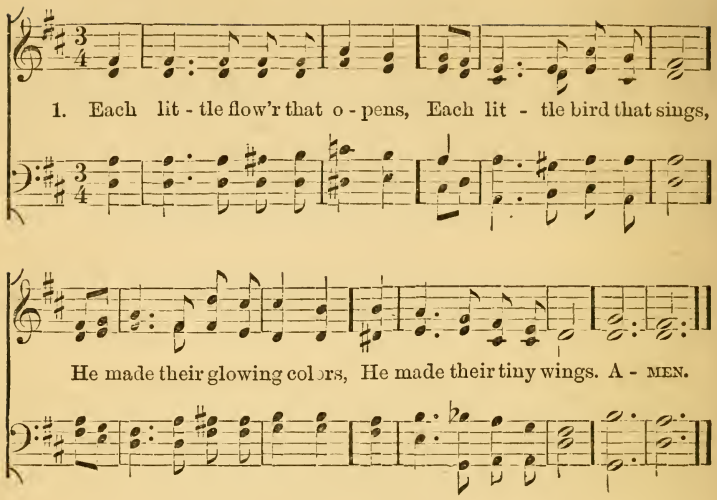
3 "Lord, thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with thy fulness stored;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."
Thus thy glorious name confessing,
We adopt thy angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of hosts most High. AMEN.

No. 104. ST. CECILIA. 8s & 7s. Double.

1. Who shall sing, if not the chil - dren? Did not
May they not, with oth - er jew - els, Spar - kle
D. C. Why, un - less the song of heav - en They be -
Fine.
Je - sus die for them?
in his di - a - dem? Why to them were voi - ces
- gin to prac - tice here?
D. C.
giv - en—Bird - like voi - ces, sweet and clear. A - MEN.

2 There's a choir of infant singers,
White-robed, round the Saviour's throne;
Angels cease, and, waiting, listen,
Oh, 'tis sweeter than their own!
Faith can hear the rapturous choral,
When her ear is upward turned;
Is not this the same, perfected,
Which upon the earth they learned?

3 Jesus, when on earth sojourning,
Loved them with a wondrous love;
And will he, to heaven returning,
Faithless to his blessing prove!
Oh, they cannot sing too early!
Stand, oh, stand not in their way!
Birds do sing while day is breaking,—
Tell me, then, why should not they? AMEN.

No. 105. EDEN. 7s & 6s. *St. Albans T. B.*

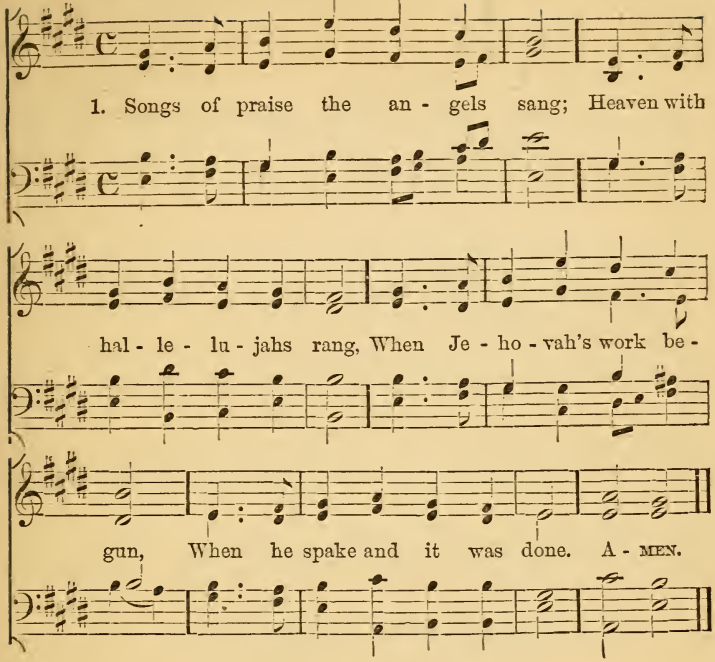


2 The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky.

3 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The rich fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

4 The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day;

5 He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who "doeth all things well." AMEN.

No. 106. INNOCENTS. W. H. Monk.

1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang; Heaven with
hal - le - lu - jahs rang, When Je - ho - vah's work be -
gun, When he spake and it was done. A - men.

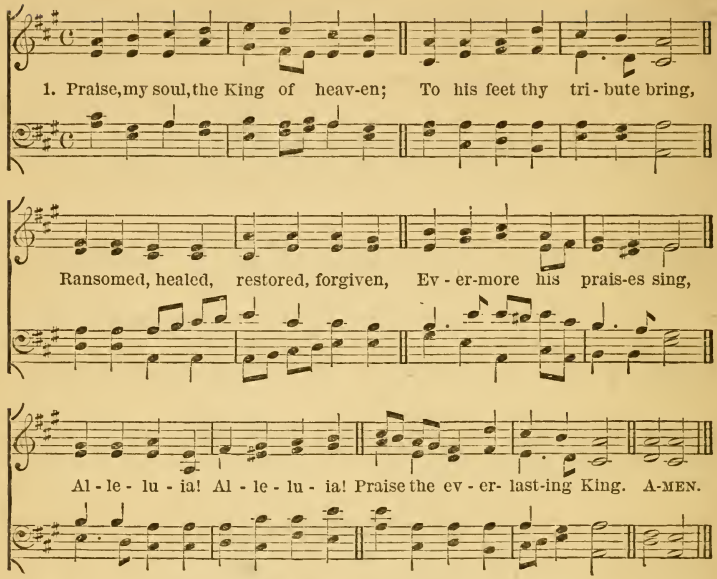
2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when he
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away;
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And shall man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No; the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above. Amen.

No. 107. DULCE CARMEN. 8s, 7s & 4. M. HAYDN.


1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav-en; To his feet thy tri - bute bring,
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, Ev - er-more his prais-es sing,
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er- last-ing King. A-MEN.

2 Praise him for his grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

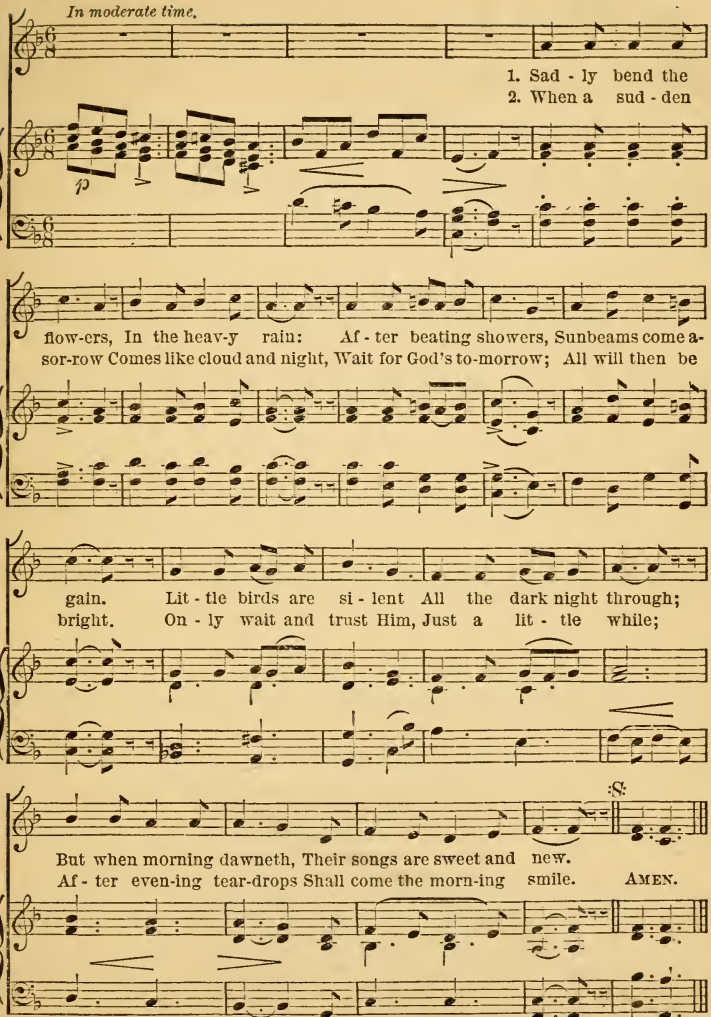
3 Father-like, he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet his mercy flows.

4 Angels in the height adore him!
Ye behold him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before him!
Gathered in from every race.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace. AMEN.

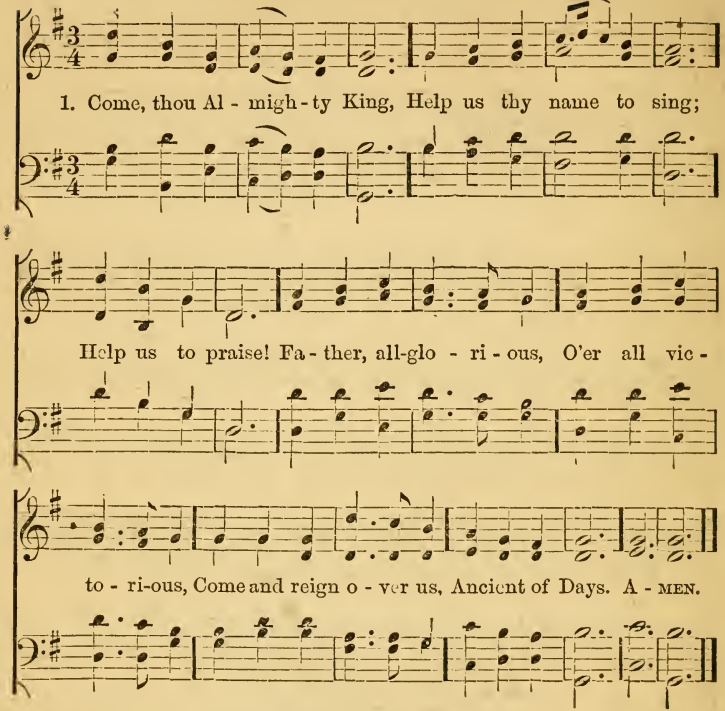
No. 108. TRUST.

A. RANDEGGER.

In moderate time.

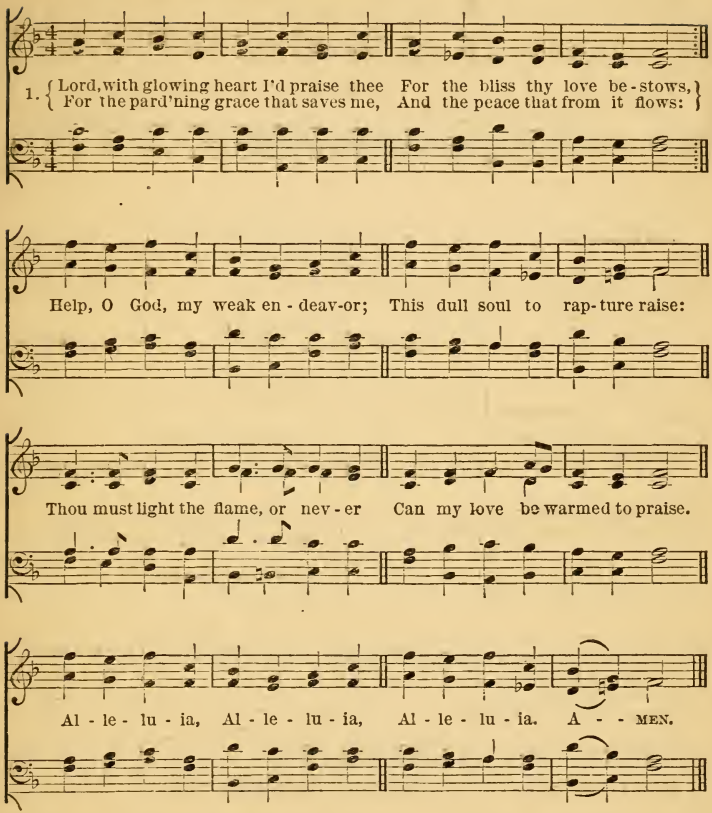

1. Sad - ly bend the
2. When a sud - den
p
flow-ers, In the heav-y rain: Af - ter beating showers, Sunbeams come a-
sor-row Comes like cloud and night, Wait for God's to-morrow; All will then be
gain. Lit - tle birds are si - lent All the dark night through;
bright. On - ly wait and trust Him, Just a lit - tle while;
:S:
But when morning dawneth, Their songs are sweet and new.
Af - ter even-ing tear-drops Shall come the morn-ing smile. AMEN.

No. 109. ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s. GIARDINI.


1. Come, thou Al - migh - ty King, Help us thy name to sing;
Help us to praise! Fa - ther, all-glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
to - ri-ous, Come and reign o - ver us, Ancient of Days. A - MEN.

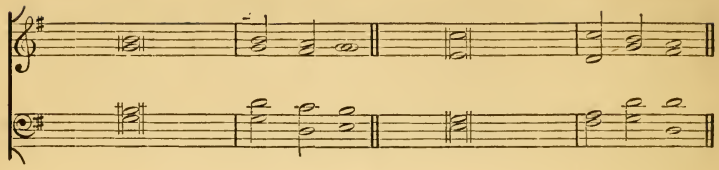
2 Jesus, our Lord, arise,
Scatter our enemies;
Now make them fall.
Let thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made,
Our souls on thee be stayed;
Lord, hear our call!

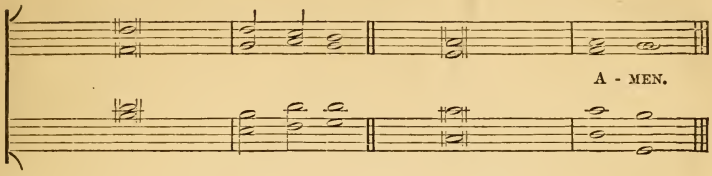
3 Come, thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend!
Come and thy people bless;
Come, give thy word success;
Spirit of Holiness,
On us descend! AMEN.

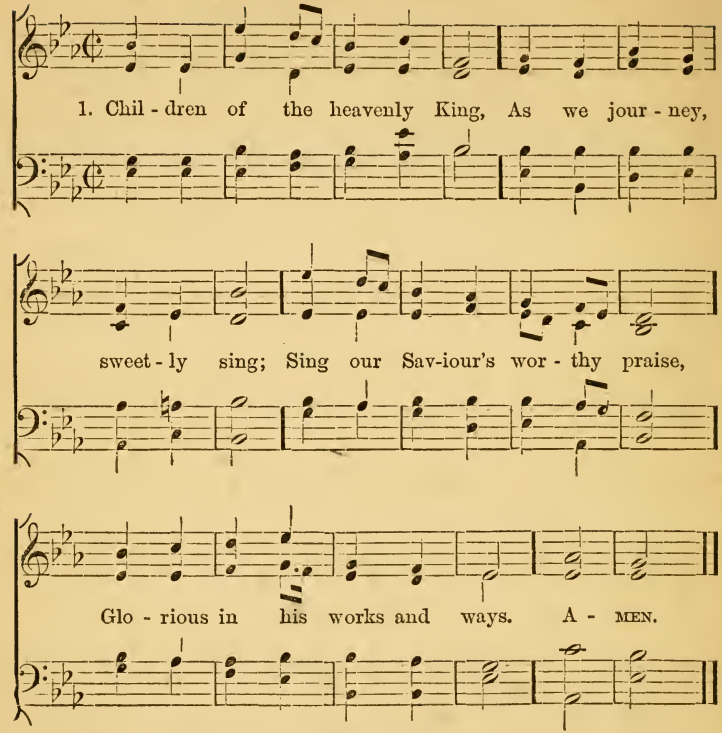
No. 110. RUSSIAN AIR. 8s & 7s. Double.

1. { Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise thee For the bliss thy love be-stows, }
{ For the pard'ning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows: }
Help, O God, my weak en-deav-or; This dull soul to rap-ture raise:
Thou must light the flame, or nev-er Can my love be warmed to praise.
Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia. A - - MEN.

2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away;
Praise with love's devoutest feeling,
Him Who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stained cross appear.
Alleluia, &c.

3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express;
Low before thy footstool kneeling,
Deign thy suppliant's prayer to bless:
Let thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise,
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth thy praise.
Alleluia, &c. AMEN.

No. 111. THE STRAIN UPRAISE. A. H. D. Troyte.

1. The strain upraise of joy and praise, Alle - -	lu - - - ia.	To the glory of their King Shall the ransomed.....	peo - ple sing,
2. And the choirs that.....	dwell on high	Shall re-echo.....	through the sky,
3. They in the rest of.....	Paradise who dwell	The blessed ones, with joy the.....	cho - rus swell,
4. The planets beaming on their.....	heavenly way,	The shining constellations.....	join, and say,
5. Ye clouds that onward sweep, Ye winds on...	pin - ions light,	Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep, Ye lightnings.....	wild - ly bright,
6. Ye floods and ocean billows, Ye storms and...	win - ter snow,	Ye days of cloudless beauty, Hoar frost and.....	sum - mer glow,
7. First let the birds with painted.....	plu-mage gay,	Exalt their great Creator's.....	praise, and say,
8. Then let the beasts of earth, with.....	vary-ing strain,	Join in creation's hymn, and.....	cry a - gain,
9. Here let the mountains thunder forth so - -	no - rous	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.
10. Thou jubilant abyss of..	o - cean cry,	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.
11. To God, who all cre - -	a - tion made,	The frequent hymn be	du - ly paid:
12. This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord Al-	might - y loves :	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.
13. Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a - -	wak - ing,	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.
14. Now from all men	be out-poured	Alleluia.....	to the Lord ;
15. Praise be done to the...	Three in One	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.

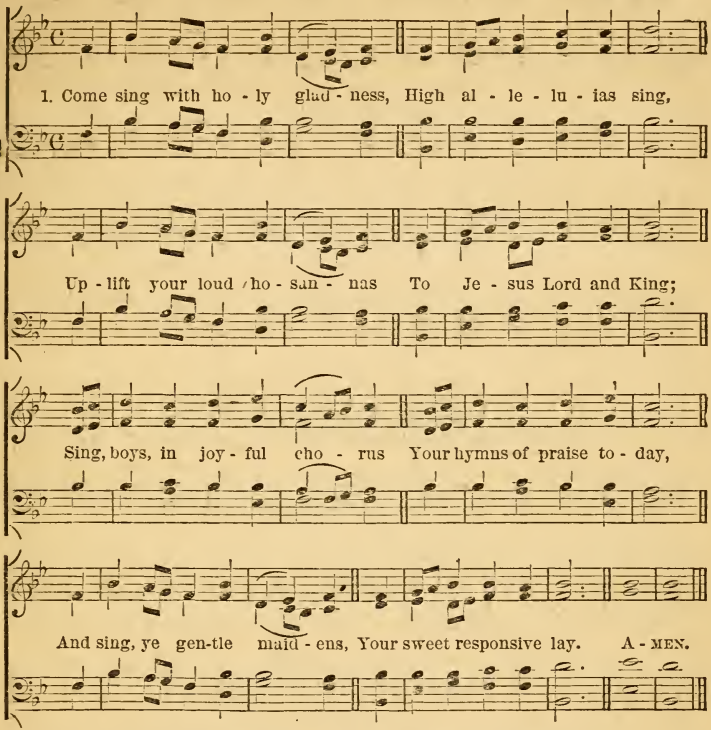
THE STRAIN UPRAISE. Concluded.

Alle - - - - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
Alle - - - - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
Alle - - - - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
Alle - - - - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
In sweet con - - - - -	sent u - nite	your Alle - - - - -	lu - ia.
Ye groves that wave in spring, And glorious...	for - ests sing	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
Alle - - - - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
Alle - - - - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
There let the valleys sing in gentler.....	cho - - rus	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
Ye tracts of earth and conti-	nents re - ply	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
Alle - - - - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
This is the song, the hea- venly song that Christ the	King ap-proves-	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
And children's voices echo, answer.....	mak - ing	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
With Alleluia.....	ev - er - more	The Son and Spirit....	we a-dore.
Alle - - - - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia. A - MEN.

No. 112. THEODORA. 7s. *From* HANDEL.

1. Chil - dren of the heavenly King, As we jour - ney,
sweet - ly sing; Sing our Sav-iour's wor - thy praise,
Glo - rious in his works and ways. A - MEN.

2 We are travelling home to God
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Banish'd once, by sin betray'd,
Christ our advocate was made;
Pardon'd now, no more we roam,
Christ conducts us to our home.

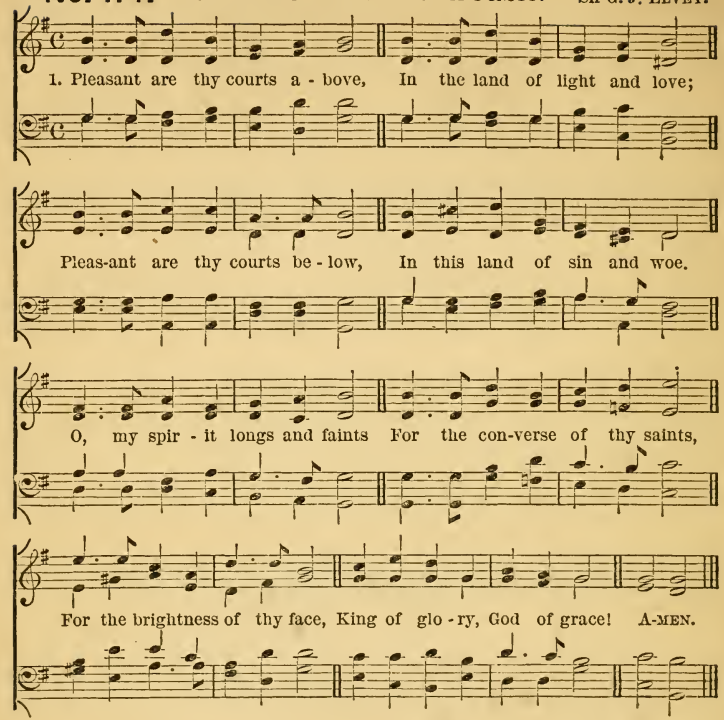
4 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee. AMEN.

No. 113. ELLACOMBE. C. M. Double. ST. GALL.

1. Come sing with ho - ly glad - ness, High al - le - lu - ias sing,
Up - lift your loud ho - san - nas To Je - sus Lord and King;
Sing, boys, in joy - ful cho - rus Your hymns of praise to - day,
And sing, ye gen-tle maid - ens, Your sweet responsive lay. A - MEN.

2 'Tis good for boys and maidens
Sweet hymns to Christ to sing,
'Tis meet that children's voices
Should praise the children's King;
For Jesus is salvation,
And glory, grace, and rest;
To babe, and boy, and maiden,
The one Redeemer blest.

3 O boys be strong in Jesus,
To toil for him is gain,
And Jesus wrought with Joseph,
With chisel, saw, and plane.
O maidens live for Jesus,
Who was a maiden's Son;
Be patient, pure and gentle,
And perfect grace begun.

4 Soon in the golden City
The boys and girls shall play,
And through the dazzling mansions
Rejoice in endless day.
O Christ, prepare thy children
With that triumphant throng
To pass the burnished portals,
And sing th' eternal song. AMEN.

No. 114. ST. GEORGE. 7s. Double. Sir G. J. ELVEY.

1. Pleasant are thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;
Pleas-ant are thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe.
O, my spir - it longs and faints For the con-verse of thy saints,
For the brightness of thy face, King of glo - ry, God of grace! A-MEN.

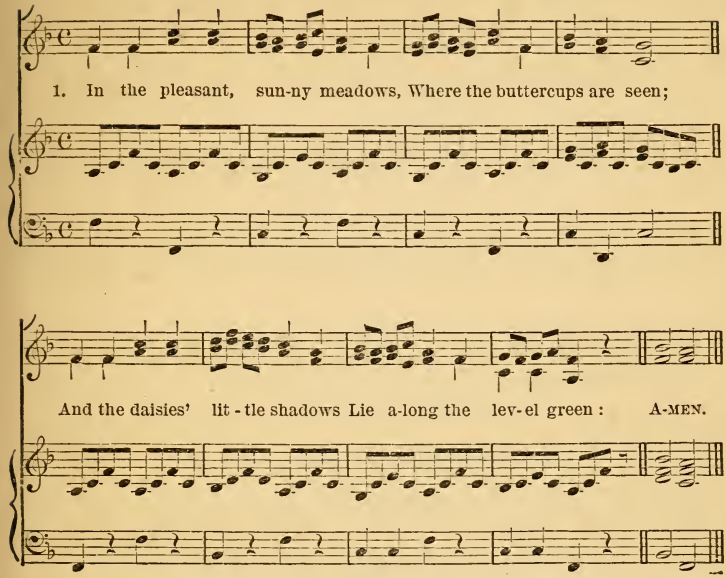
2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls, that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow,
Ever in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies.
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach thy throne at length;
At thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by thy saving grace,
Give me at thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me. AMEN.

No. 115. IN THE MEADOWS. 8s & 7s.

RT. REV. J. F. YOUNG.


1. In the pleasant, sun-ny meadows, Where the buttercups are seen;
And the daisies' lit-tle shadows Lie a-long the lev-el green: A-MEN.

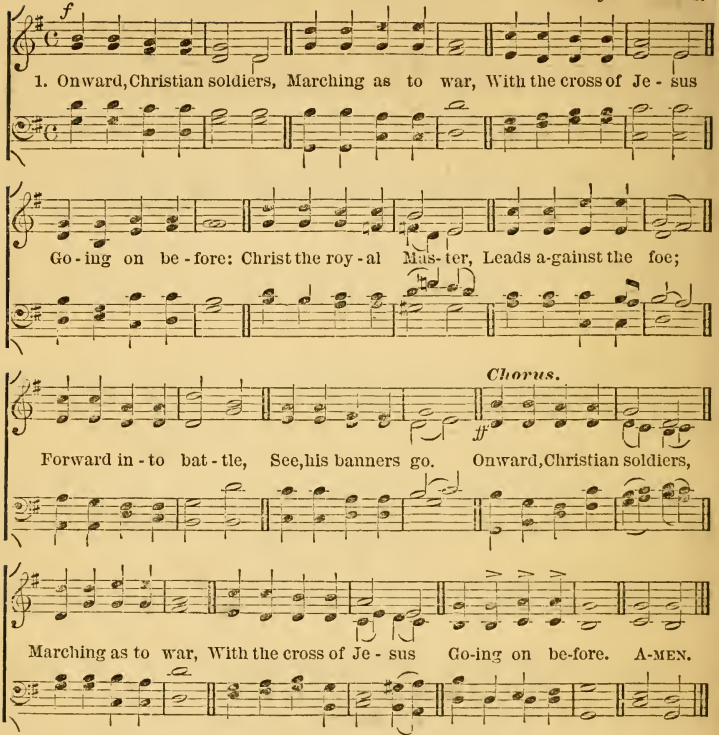
2 Flocks of quiet sheep are feeding,
Little lambs are playing near;
For the watchful shepherd leading,
Keeps them safe from harm and fear.

3 Christians are like sheep, abiding
In the Church's pasture free;
Jesus is our Shepherd guiding,
And the little lambs are we.

4 O sweet Shepherd, gently lead us,
Lest we fall or go astray,
With the Bread of Heaven Oh feed us,
That we faint not by the way. AMEN.

No. 116. ST. ALBAN. 6s & 5s.

HAYDN.
Arr. by Dr. DYKES.

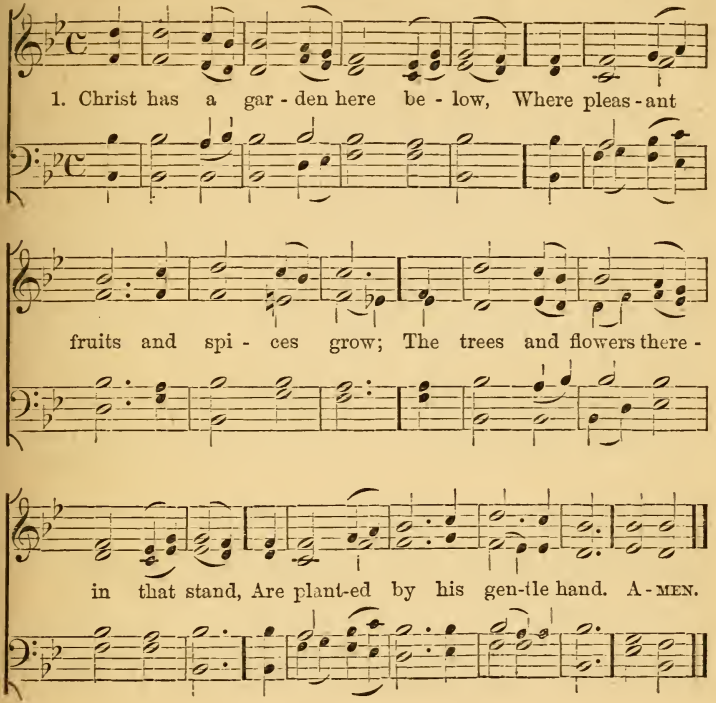

f
1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
Go - ing on be - fore: Christ the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Chorus.
ff
Forward in - to bat - tle, See, his banners go. Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore. A-MEN.

2 Like a mighty army,
Moves the church of God,
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.—*Cho.*

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.—*Cho.*

4 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices,
In the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.—*Cho.* AMEN.

No. 117. DEVOTION. L. M. J. I. T.

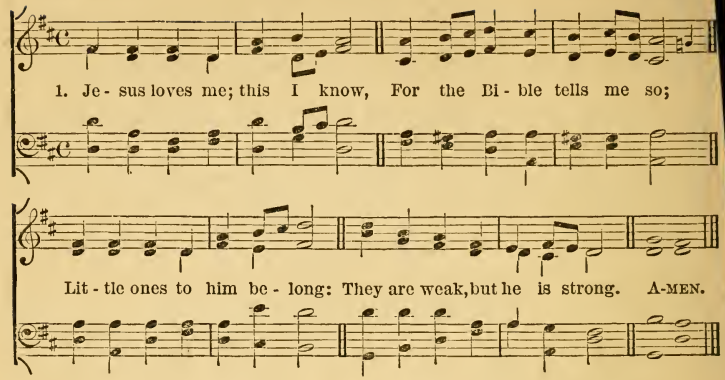

1. Christ has a gar - den here be - low, Where pleas - ant
fruits and spi - ces grow; The trees and flowers there -
in that stand, Are plant-ed by his gen-tle hand. A - MEN.

2 This may perhaps sound strange to you,
But yet the Bible says 'tis true:
God's children in his holy Word
Are called the garden of the Lord.

3 Jesus upon his garden shines,
And props and rears his tender vines;
His grace like gentle rain is shed
On every little drooping head.

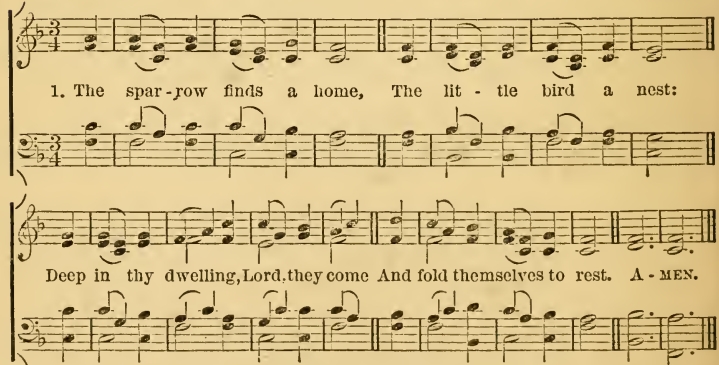
4 Do any children long to be
Planted and watered, Lord, by thee?
O let them hear thy loving call
And come within thy garden wall. AMEN.

No. 118. FERRIER. 7s. Rev. J. B. Dykes.



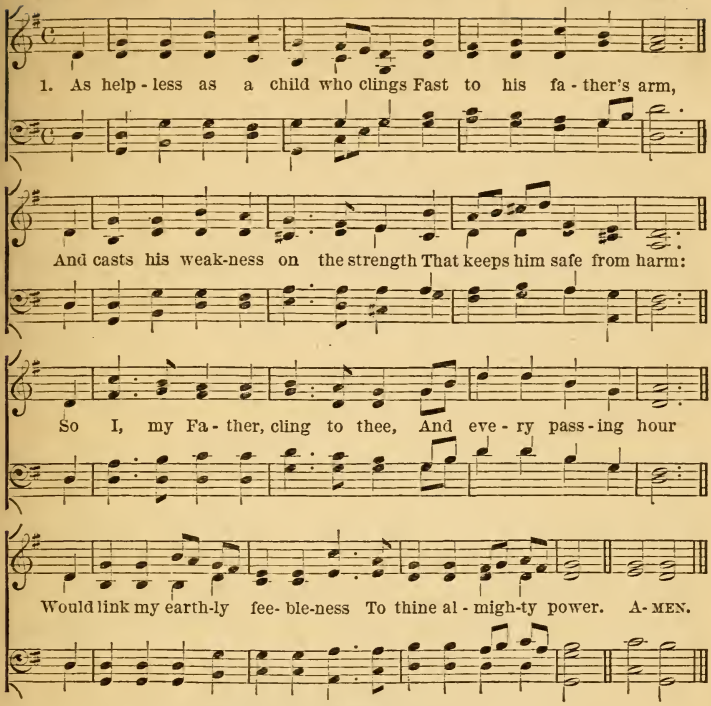
2 Jesus loves me, he who died
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let his little child come in.

3 Jesus loves me; he will stay
Close beside me all the way:
If I love him, when I die
He will take me home on high.
AMEN.

No. 119. DENNIS. S. M. H. G. Nageli.

2 And shall we be afraid,
Thy little ones, to come,
And find, within thine altar's shade,
And 'neath thy wings, a home?

3 Here guard us as thine eye,
Here keep us without spot,
That when the spoiler passeth by,
His hand may touch us not.

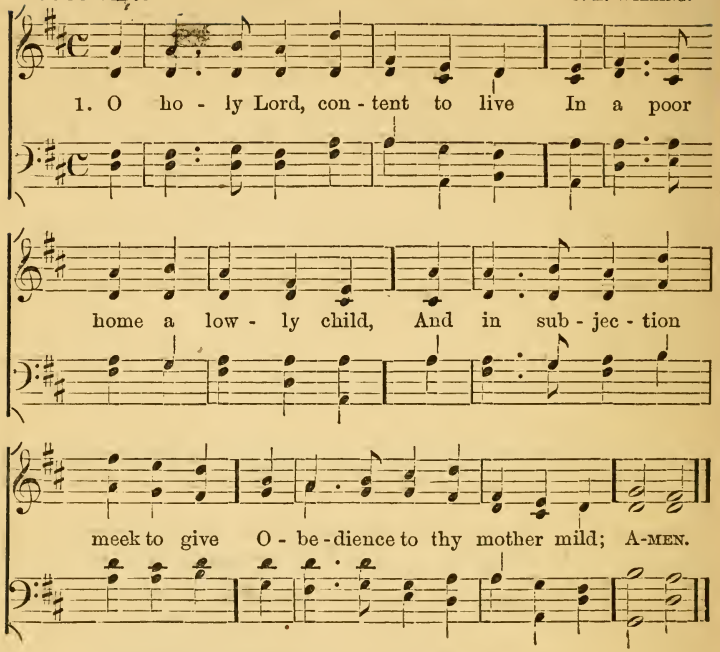
4 Here nerve our souls with might,
Here nurse them with thy love,
Here plume them for their final flight
To blessedness above. AMEN.

No. 120. ANTWERP. C. M. D. *Hollandish Air.*

1. As help - less as a child who clings Fast to his fa - ther's arm,
And casts his weak-ness on the strength That keeps him safe from harm:
So I, my Fa - ther, cling to thee, And eve - ry pass - ing hour
Would link my earth-ly fee- ble-ness To thine al - migh-ty power. A- MEN.

2 As trustful as a child who looks
Up in his mother's face,
And all his little griefs and fears
Forgets in her embrace:
So I to thee, my Saviour, look,
And in thy face divine
Can read the love that will sustain
As weak a faith as mine.

3 As loving as a child who sits
Close by his parent's knee,
And knows no want while it can have
That sweet society:
So, sitting at thy feet, my heart
Would all its love outpour,
And pray that thou wouldst teach me, Lord,
To love thee more and more. AMEN.

No. 121. ALSTONE. L. M. C. E. WILLING.



2 Lead every child that bears thy Name
To walk in thy pure upright way,
To dread the touch of sin and shame,
And humbly, like thyself, obey!

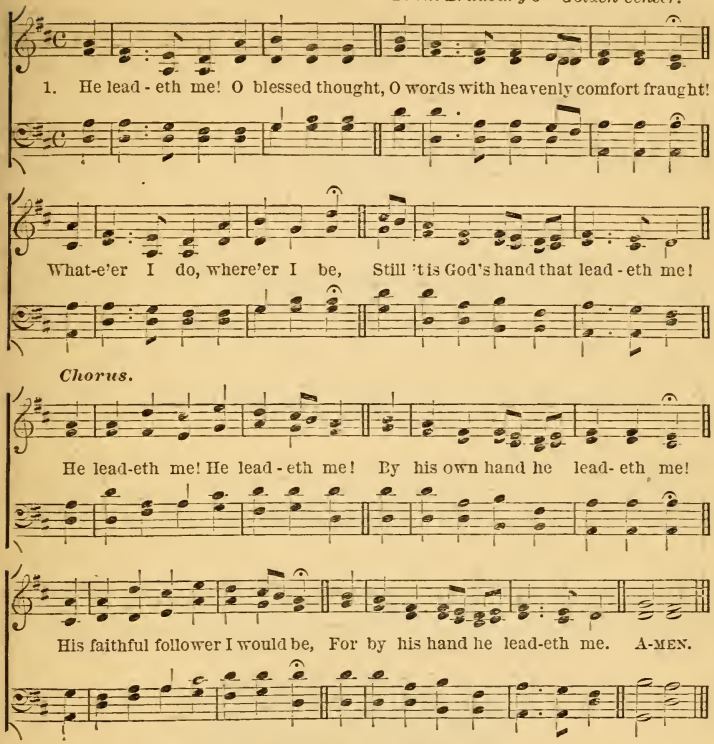
3 O let not this world's scorching glow
Thy Spirit's quickening dew efface,
Nor blast of sin too rudely blow,
And quench the trembling flame of grace.

4 Gather thy lambs within thine arm,
And gently in thy bosom bear;
Keep them, O Lord, from hurt and harm,
And bid them rest for ever there!

5 So shall they, waiting here below,
Like thee, their Lord, a little span,
In wisdom and in stature grow,
And favor both with God and man. AMEN.

No. 122. HE LEADETH ME. L. M.

From Bradbury's "Golden Censer."

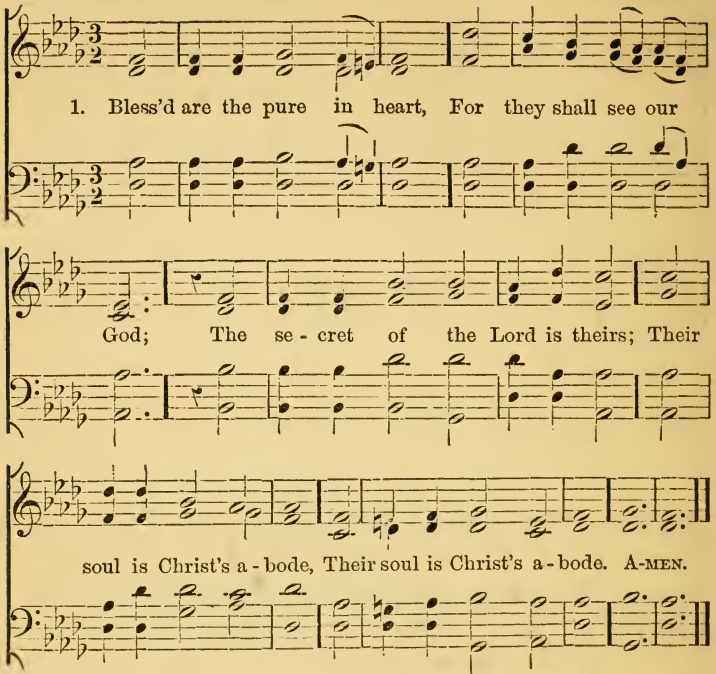

1. He lead - eth me! O blessed thought, O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
What-e'er I do, where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me!
Chorus.
He lead-eth me! He lead - eth me! By his own hand he lead- eth me!
His faithful follower I would be, For by his hand he lead-eth me. A-MEN.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea—
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me—CHO.

3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine—
Content whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.—CHO.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.—CHO. AMEN.

General.

No. 123. ADDISON. S. M.

1. Bless'd are the pure in heart, For they shall see our
God; The se - cret of the Lord is theirs; Their
soul is Christ's a - bode, Their soul is Christ's a - bode. A-MEN.

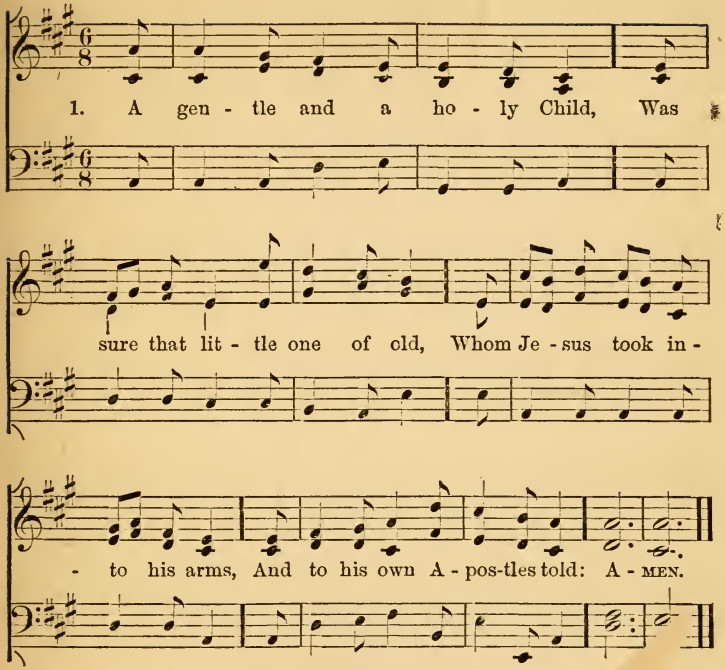
2 The Lord, who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King:

3 He to the lowly soul
Doth still himself impart;
And for his dwelling and his throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4 Lord, we thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for thee.

5 All glory, Lord, to thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God for evermore. AMEN..

No. 124. ST. MARK L M

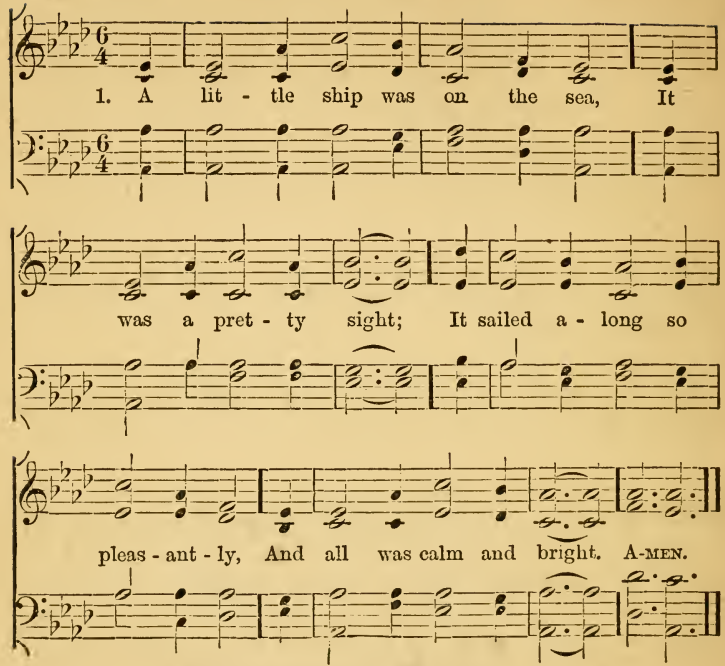


2 Ye cannot enter into Heaven,
If still your hearts are proud and wild,
Except converted ye become,
Like little children pure and mild.

3 Had we been waiting at his side,
When Jesus taught the people thus,
Uplooking in his holy face,
Could he have chosen one of us?

4 Oh not unless our childish hearts,
In simple truthfulness obey;
Unless our souls be guileless found,
And meek and gentle, day by day!

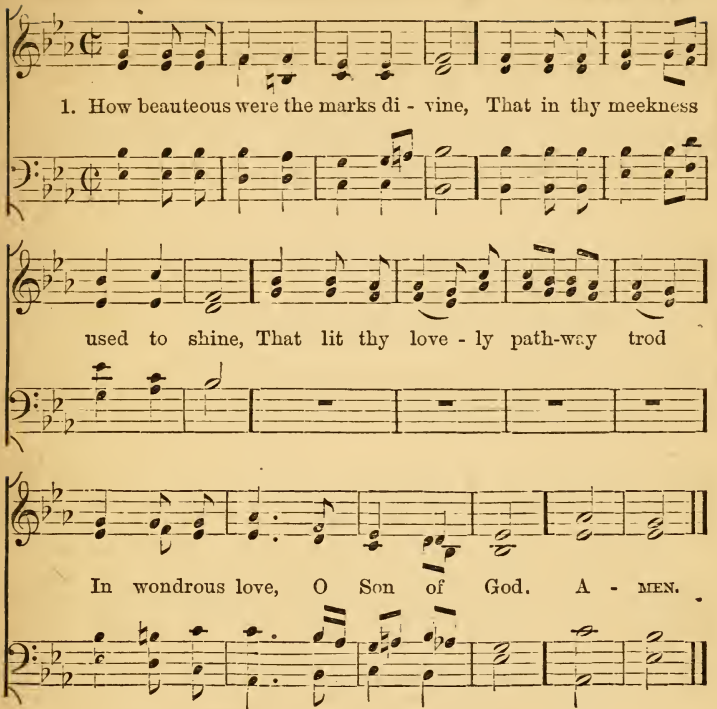
5 O Saviour, make us good and mild,
And fill our hearts with simple joy,
And bless us with thy gentle hand,
As thou didst bless that Jewish boy. AMEN.

No. 125. EVAN. C. M.

2 When lo! a storm began to rise,
The wind grew loud and strong;
It blew the clouds across the skies,
And rolled the waves along.

3 And all. but One were sore afraid
Of sinking in the deep;
His head was on a pillow laid,
And he was fast asleep.

4 "Master, we perish! Master, save!"
They cried:—their Master heard:
He rose, rebuked the wind and wave,
And stilled them with a word.

5 Oh! well we know it was the Lord,
Our Saviour and our Friend;
Whose care for those who trust his word,
Will never, never end. AMEN.

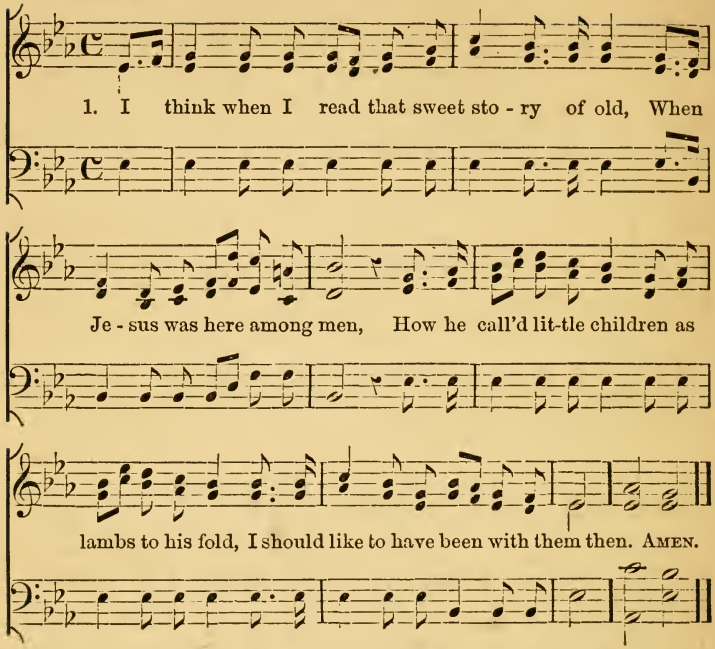
No. 126. COMMUNION. L. M. I. N. METCALF.

1. How beauteous were the marks di - vine, That in thy meekness
used to shine, That lit thy love - ly path-way trod
In wondrous love, O Son of God. A - MEN.

2 Oh, who like thee, so calm, so bright,
So pure, so made to live in light?
O, who like thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe?

3 Oh, who like thee so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs of men before?
So meek, forgiving, godlike, high,
So glorious in humility?

4 Oh, in thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all my way of woe!
And give me ever on the road
To trace thy footsteps, Son of God! AMEN.

No. 127. CHILD'S DESIRE. P. M.


1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
Je - sus was here among men, How he call'd lit-tle children as
lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with them then. AMEN.

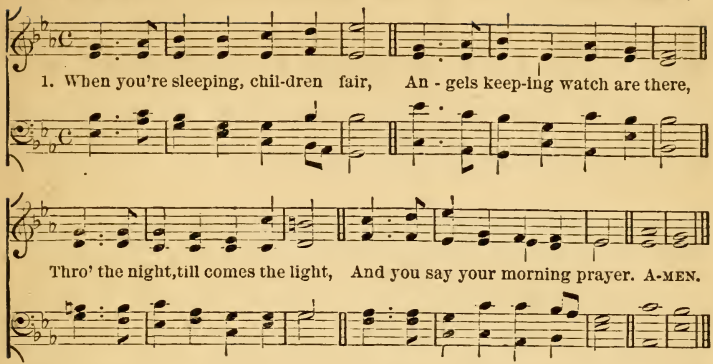
2 I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,
That his arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen his kind look when he said,
"Let the little ones come unto me."

3 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in his love:
And if I thus earnestly seek him below,
I shall see him and hear him above.

4 In that beautiful place he has gone to prepare
For all who are wash'd and forgiven;
And many dear children shall be with him there,
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come. AMEN.

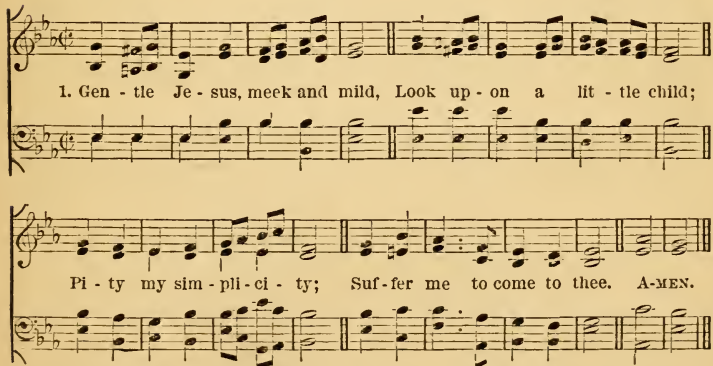
No. 128. ALFEDUS. 7s. Rev. C. Tower.


1. When you're sleeping, chil-dren fair, An - gels keep-ing watch are there,
Thro' the night, till comes the light, And you say your morning prayer. A-MEN.

2 When you're playing all the day,
When you wander far away,
By your side an angel guide,
Watches lest you go astray.

3 When heart weary, each has trod,
Life's great journey all the road,
Angel hands to other lands
Carry back the soul to God.
AMEN.

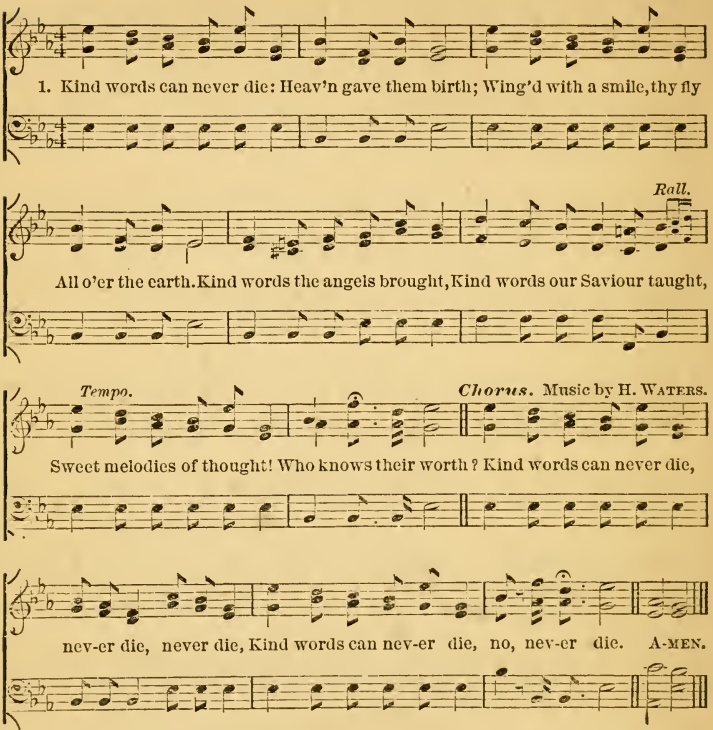
No. 129. HOLLEY. 7s. Geo. Hews.



2 Put thy hands upon my head;
Let me in thine arms be stayed;
Let me lean upon thy breast;
Lull me, lull me, Lord, to rest.

3 Hold me fast in thine embrace;
Let me see thy smiling face;
Give me, Lord, thy blessing give;
Pray for me, and I shall live.
AMEN.

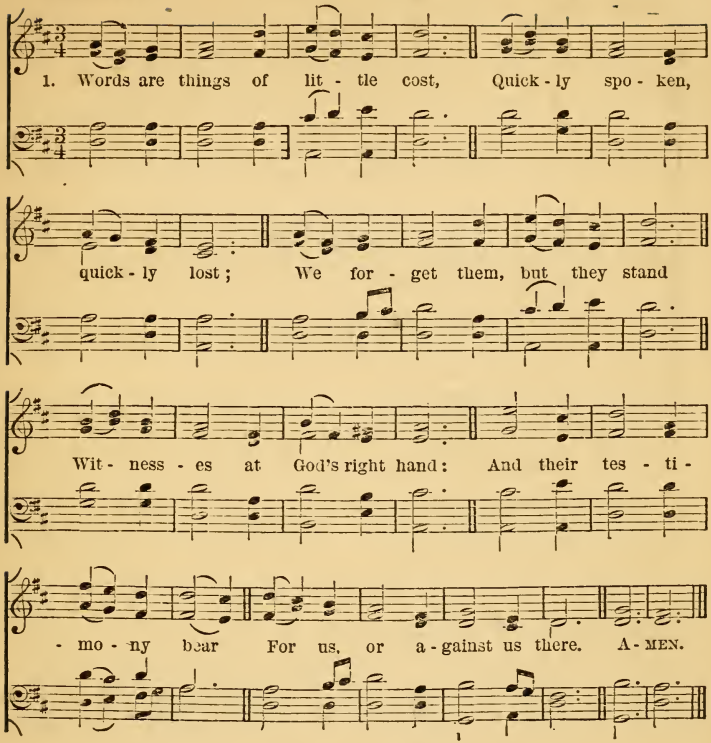
No. 130. KIND WORDS CAN NEVER DIE.

Arr. by H. WATERS.

1. Kind words can never die: Heav'n gave them birth; Wing'd with a smile, thy fly
Rall.
All o'er the earth. Kind words the angels brought, Kind words our Saviour taught,
Tempo.
Chorus. Music by H. WATERS.
Sweet melodies of thought! Who knows their worth? Kind words can never die,
nev-er die, never die, Kind words can nev-er die, no, nev-er die. A-MEN.

2 Kind words can never die:
Cherished and blest,
God knows how deep they lie
Stored in the breast.
Like childhood's simple rhymes,
Said o'er a thousand times,
Go through all years and climes,
The heart to cheer.
Kind words can never die, etc.

3 Kind deeds can never die:
Though weak and small,
From his bright throne on high
God sees them all;
He doth reward with love
All those who faithful prove;
Round them, where'er they move,
Rich blessings fall.
Kind deeds can never die, etc.

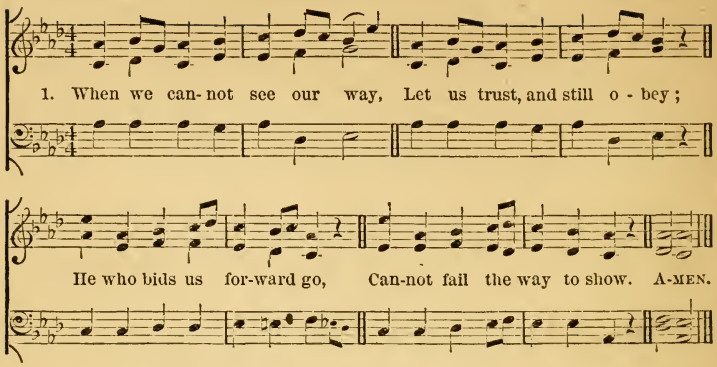
AMEN.

No. 131. WELLS. Six 7s.

1. Words are things of lit - tle cost, Quick - ly spo - ken,
quick - ly lost; We for - get them, but they stand
Wit - ness - es at God's right hand: And their tes - ti -
- mo - ny bear For us, or a - gainst us there. A - MEN.

2 O, how often ours have been
Idle words and words of sin!
Words of anger, scorn, or pride,
Or deceit, our faults to hide;
Envious tales, or strife unkind,
Leaving bitter thoughts behind.

3 Grant us, Lord, from day to day,
Strength to watch, and grace to pray:
May our lips, from sin kept free,
Love to speak and sing of thee;
Till in heaven we learn to raise
Songs of everlasting praise. AMEN.

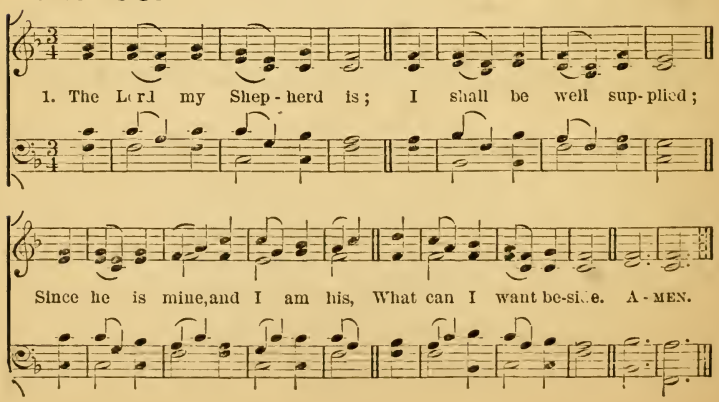
General.

No. 132. HEROLD. 7s. HEROLD.

2 Though the sea be deep and wide,
Though a passage seem denied;
Fearless let us still proceed,
Since the Lord vouchsafes to lead.

3 Though it seem the gloom of night,
Though we see no ray of light;
Since the Lord himself is there,
'Tis not meet that we should fear.

4 Night with him is never night,
Where he is, there all is light;
When he calls us, why delay?
They are happy who obey.

5 Be it ours, then, while we're here,
Him to follow without fear!
Where he cal s us, there to go,
What he bids us, that to do. AMEN.

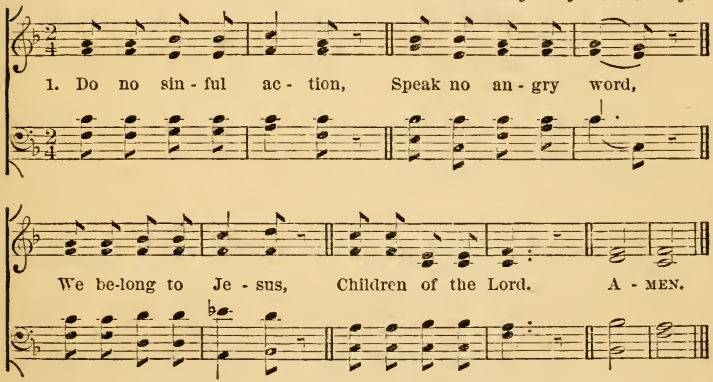
No. 133. DENNIS. S. M. H. G. NAGELI.

DENNIS. Concluded.

2 He leads me to the place
Where heav'nly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim,
And guides me in his own right way,
For his most holy name.

4 While he affords his aid,
I cannot yield to fear;
Though I should walk through death's dark shade,
My Shepherd's with me there. AMEN.

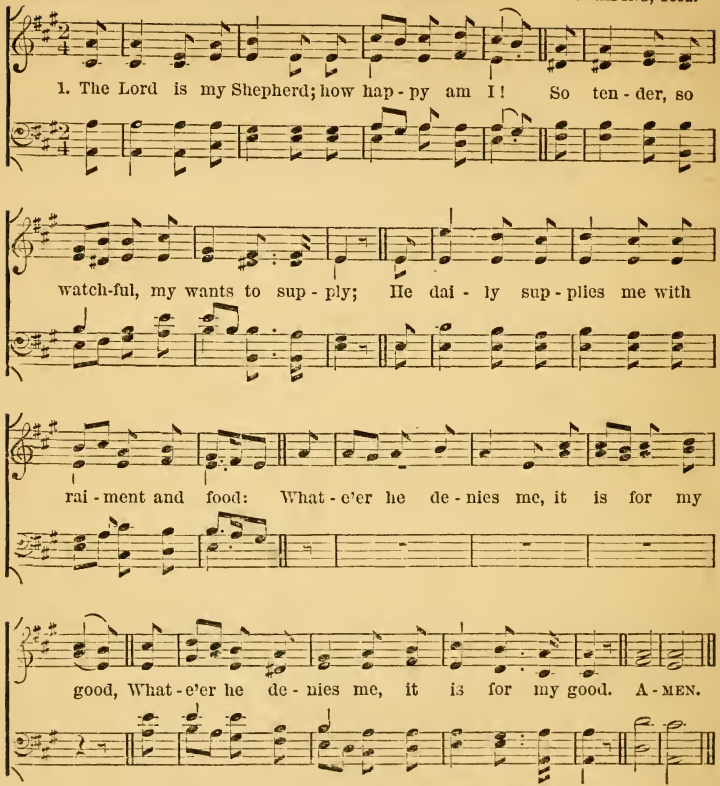
No. 134. CHILDREN OF THE LORD.

From Hymns for the Young.

2 Christ is kind and gentle,
Christ is pure and true,
And his own dear children
Must be holy too.

3 We are new-born Christians,
We must learn to fight
With the bad within us,
And to do the right.

4 Christ is our blest Master,
He is good and true,
And his own dear children
Must be holy too. AMEN.

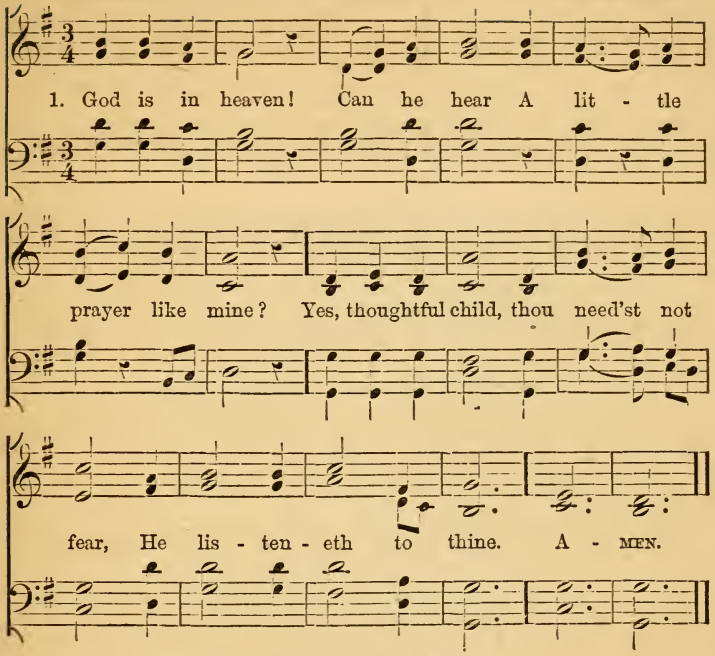
No. 135. ADESTE FIDELES. 11s. READING, 1692.


1. The Lord is my Shepherd; how hap - py am I! So ten - der, so
watch-ful, my wants to sup - ply; He dai - ly sup - plies me with
rai - ment and food: What - e'er he de - nies me, it is for my
good, What - e'er he de - nies me, it is for my good. A - MEN.

2 The Lord is my Shepherd; how happy am I!
In his gracious bosom securely I lie.
In death's gloomy valley no evil I dread,
For "I will be with thee," my Shepherd has said.

3 The Lord is my Shepherd; his rod and his staff
Shall comfort and strengthen, and guide in his path.
His love is my sunlight, his presence my joy,
To tell of his goodness my blessed employ. AMEN.

No. 136. PRAYER. C. M.

I. N. METCALF.

1. God is in heaven! Can he hear A lit - tle
prayer like mine? Yes, thoughtful child, thou need'st not
fear, He lis - ten - eth to thine. A - MEN.

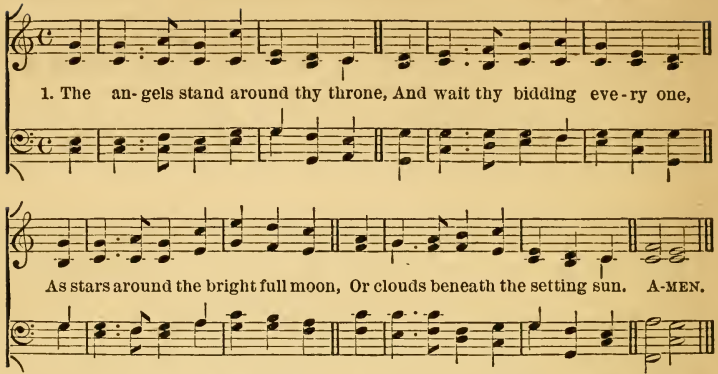
2 God is in heaven! Can he see
When I am doing wrong?
Yes, that he can; he looks at thee
All day and all night long.

3 God is in heaven! Would he know,
If I should tell a lie?
Yes; though thou said'st it very low,
He'd hear it in the sky.

4 God is in heaven! Does he care,
Or is he good to me?
Yes; all thou hast to eat or wear,
'Tis God that gives it thee.

5 God is in heaven! May I pray
To go there when I die?
Yes; love him, seek him, and one day,
He'll call thee to the sky. AMEN.

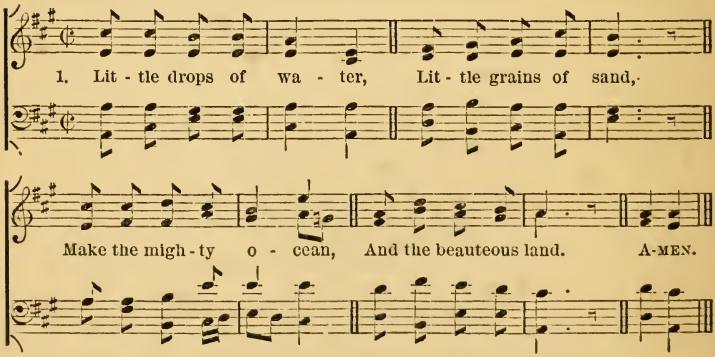
No. 137. ALSTONE. L. M. C. E. WILLING.


1. The an-gels stand around thy throne, And wait thy bidding eve-ry one,
As stars around the bright full moon, Or clouds beneath the setting sun. A-MEN.

2 Fair creatures, beautiful and bright,
They do the will of God on high,
His ministers to us on earth,
Unseen their white wings gliding by.

3 Lord, when we say, "Thy will be done,"
May heart to lip be ever true;
O give us grace to serve thee here,
As gladly as the angels do. AMEN.

No. 138. ST. LUCIAN. 6s & 5s. C. H. RINK.



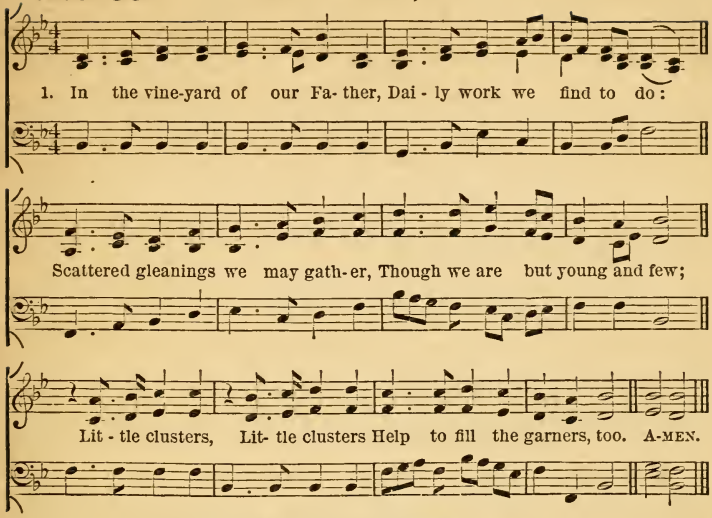
2 And the little moments,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

3 So our little errors
Lead the soul away
From the paths of virtue,
Oft in sin to stray.

4 Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden,
Like the heaven above.

5 Little seeds of mercy,
Sown by youthful hands,
Grow to bless the nations
Far in heathen lands. AMEN.

No. 139. VINEYARD. 8s, 7s & 4s.


1. In the vine-yard of our Fa- ther, Dai - ly work we find to do:
Scattered gleanings we may gath- er, Though we are but young and few;
Lit - tle clusters, Lit- tle clusters Help to fill the garners, too. A-MEN.

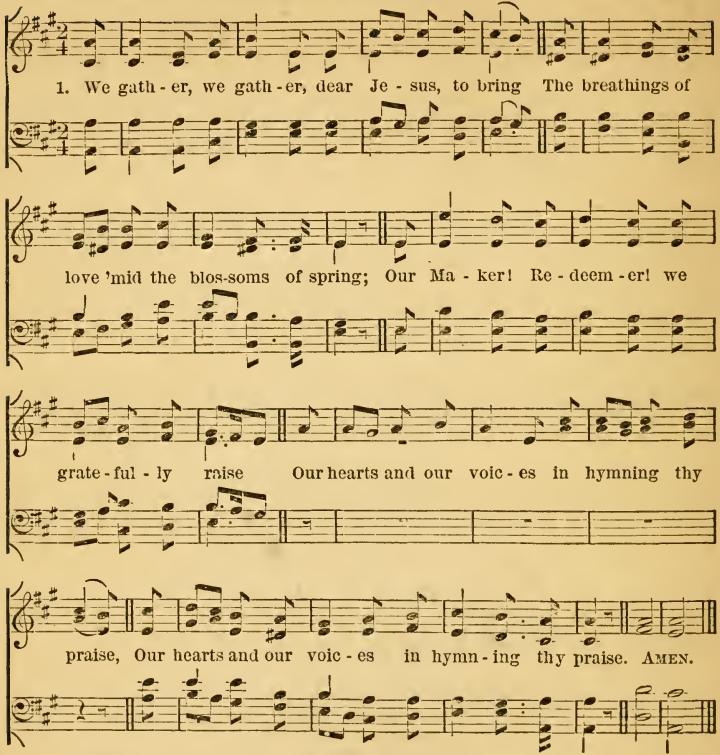
2 Toiling early in the morning,
Catching moments through the day,
Nothing small or lowly scorning,
So along our path we stray;
Gathering gladly
Free-will offerings by the way.

3 Not for selfish praise or glory,
Not for objects nothing worth,
But to send the blessed story
Of the gospel o'er the earth,
Telling mortals
Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.

4 Up and ever at our calling,
Till in death our lips are dumb;
Or till, sin's dominion falling,
Christ shall in his kingdom come,
And his children
Reach their everlasting home.

5 Steadfast, then, in our endeavor,
Heavenly Father, may we be;
And, forever and forever,
We will give the praise to thee:
Alleluia!
Singing all eternity. AMEN.

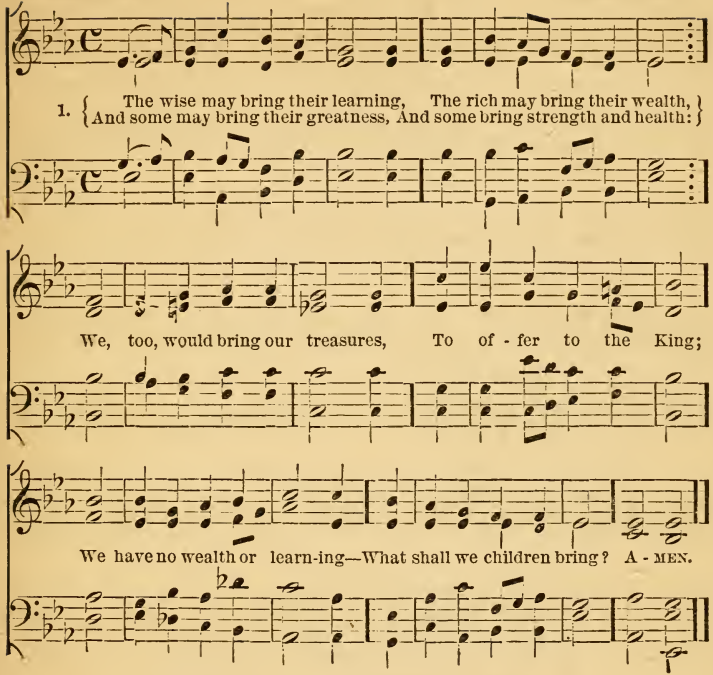
No. 140. ADESTE FIDELES. 11s. READING, 1692.


1. We gath - er, we gath - er, dear Je - sus, to bring The breathings of
love 'mid the blos-soms of spring; Our Ma - ker! Re - deem - er! we
grate - ful - ly raise Our hearts and our voic - es in hymning thy
praise, Our hearts and our voic - es in hymn - ing thy praise. AMEN.

2 When stooping to earth from the brightness of heaven,
Thy blood for our ransom so freely was given
Thou deignedst to listen while children adored
With joyful Hosannas, the bless'd of the Lord.

3 Those arms, which embraced little children of old,
Still love to encircle the lambs of the fold;
That grace which inviteth the wandering home,
Hath never forbidden the youngest to come.

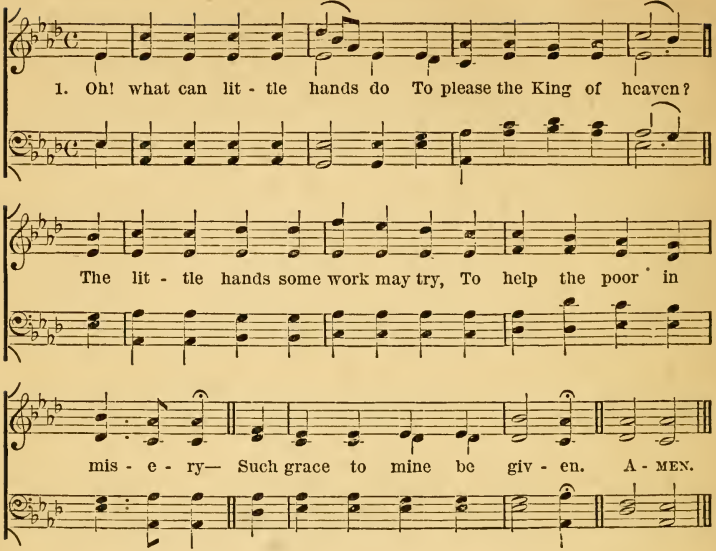
4 Hosanna! Hosanna! Dear Saviour! we raise
Our hearts and our voices in hymning thy praise;
For precept and promise so graciously given,—
For blessings of earth, and glories of heaven. AMEN.

No. 141. MUNICH. 7s & 6s. *German*, 1648.

1. { The wise may bring their learning, The rich may bring their wealth, }
{ And some may bring their greatness, And some bring strength and health: }
We, too, would bring our treasures, To of - fer to the King;
We have no wealth or learn-ing—What shall we children bring? A - MEN.

2 We'll bring him hearts that love him,
We'll bring him thankful praise,
And young souls meekly striving
To walk in holy ways.
And these shall be the treasures
We offer to the King,
And these are gifts that even—
The poorest child may bring.

3 We'll bring the little duties
We have to do each day,
We'll try our best to please him
At home, at school, at play.
And better are these treasures
To offer to our King,
Than richest gifts without them—
Yet these a child may bring. AMEN.

No. 142. LITTLE THINGS. *From* BEETHOVEN.


1. Oh! what can lit - tle hands do To please the King of heaven?
The lit - tle hands some work may try, To help the poor in
mis - e - ry— Such grace to mine be giv - en. A - MEN.

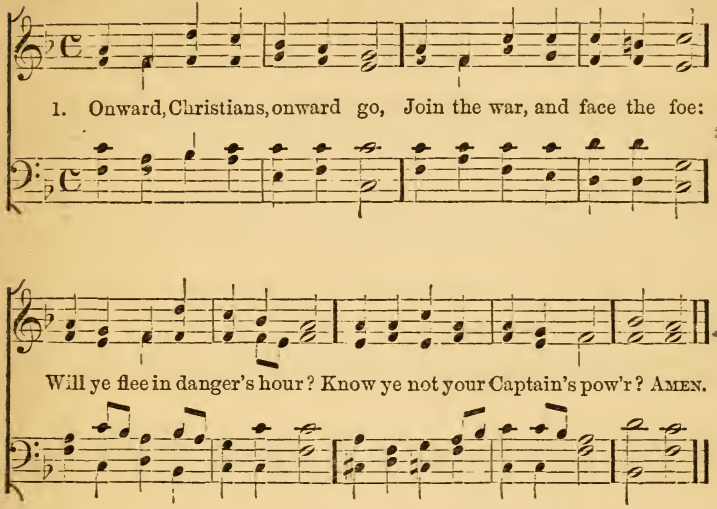
2 Oh! what can little lips do
To please the King of heaven?
The little lips can praise and pray,
And gentle words of kindness say—
Such grace to mine be given.

3 Oh! what can little eyes do
To please the King of heaven?
The little eyes can upward look,
Can learn to read God's holy book—
Such grace to mine be given.

4 Oh! what can little hearts do
To please the King of heaven!
The hearts, if God his Spirit send,
Can love and trust the children's Friend—
Such grace to mine be given.

5 When hearts, and hands, and lips unite
To please the King of heaven,
And serve the Saviour with delight,
They are most precious in his sight—
Such grace to mine be given. AMEN.

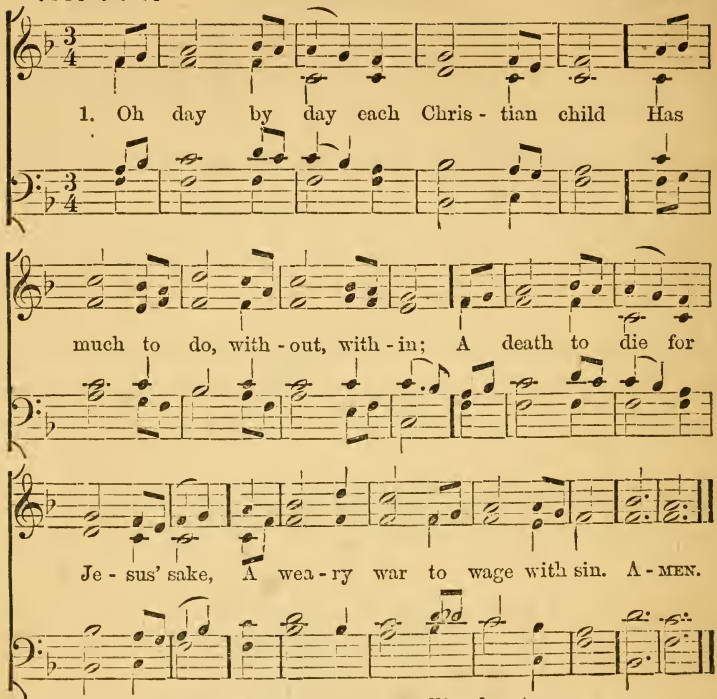
No. 143. REDHEAD, No. 48. 7s. R. REDHEAD.


1. Onward, Christians, onward go, Join the war, and face the foe:
Will ye flee in danger's hour? Know ye not your Captain's pow'r? AMEN.

2 Let your drooping hearts be glad:
March, in heavenly armour clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.

3 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

4 Onward, then, in battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go. AMEN.

No. 144. McCABE. L. M. Rev. E. S. WIDDEMER.

1. Oh day by day each Chris - tian child Has
much to do, with - out, with - in; A death to die for
Je - sus' sake, A wea - ry war to wage with sin. A - MEN.

2 When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes;

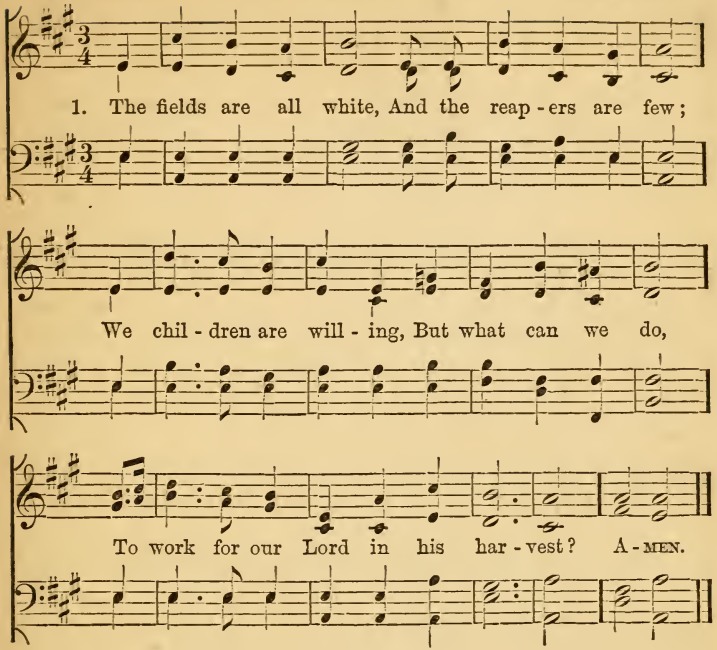
3 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

4 With smiles of peace and looks of love,
Light in our dwellings we may make,
Bid kind good-humor brighten there,
And do all still for Jesus' sake.

5 There's not a child so weak and small
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise,
That he may do for Jesus' sake. AMEN.

No. 145. MISSIONARY. P. M.

I. N. METCALF.

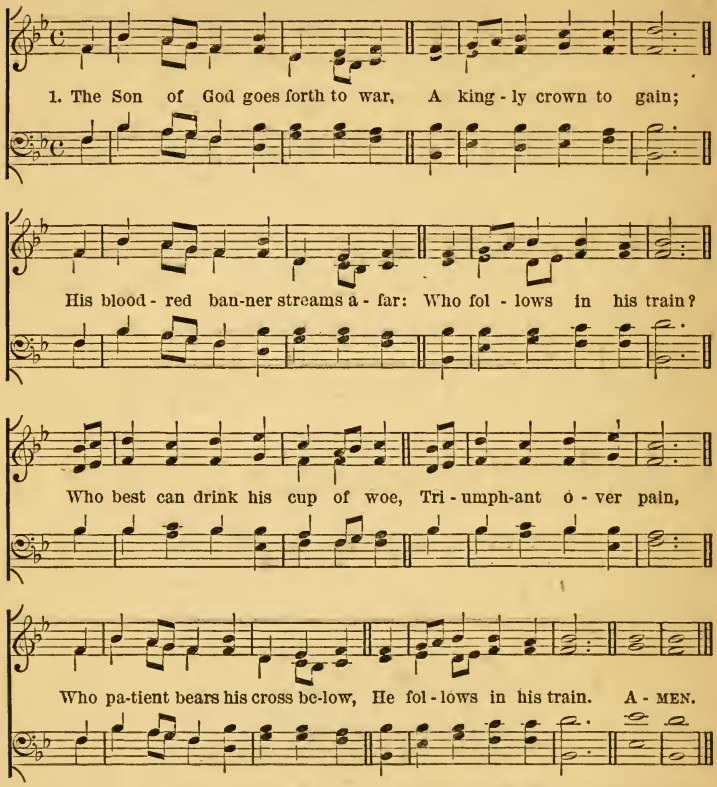

1. The fields are all white, And the reap - ers are few;
We chil - dren are will - ing, But what can we do,
To work for our Lord in his har - vest? A - MEN.

2 Our hands are so small,
And our words are so weak,
We cannot teach others—
How then shall we seek
To work for our Lord in his harvest?

3 We'll work by our prayers,
By the pennies we bring,
By small self-denials—
The least little thing
May work for our Lord in his harvest.

4 Until, by and by,
As the years pass, at length
We too may be reapers,
And go forth in strength
To work for our Lord in his harvest. AMEN.

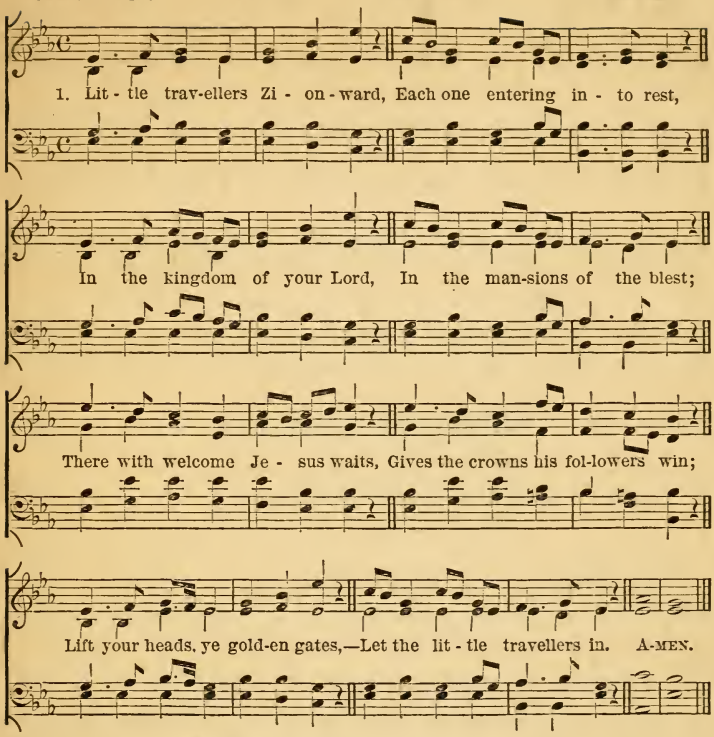
No. 146. ELLACOMBE. C. M. D. ST. GALL.


1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
His blood - red ban-ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in his train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - umph-ant o - ver pain,
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol - lows in his train. A - MEN.

2 The martyr, first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And call'd on him to save.
Like him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came;
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mock'd the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bow'd their necks the death to feel;
Who follows in their train?

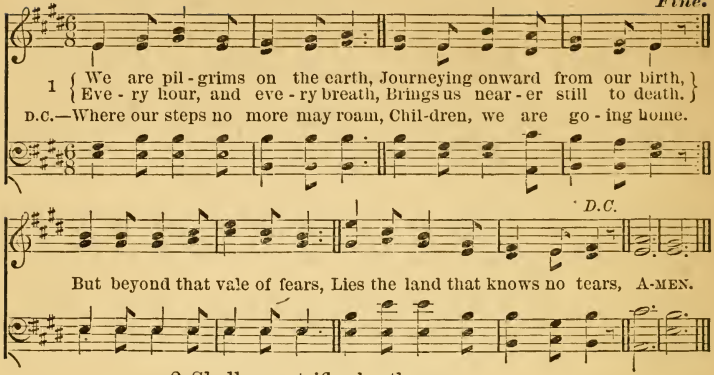
4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
They climb'd the steep ascent of heaven,
Through peril, toil, and pain;
O God! to us may grace be given
To follow in their train! AMEN.

No. 147. IVES. 7s. Double. E. IVES.

1. Lit - tle trav-ellers Zi - on - ward, Each one entering in - to rest,
In the kingdom of your Lord, In the man-sions of the blest;
There with welcome Je - sus waits, Gives the crowns his fol-lowers win;
Lift your heads, ye gold-en gates,—Let the lit - tle travellers in. A-MEN.

2 Who are these whose little feet,
Pacing life's dark journey through,
Now have reached that heavenly seat
They have ever kept in view?
"I, from Greenland's frozen land;
I, from India's sultry plain;
I, from Afric's burning sand;
I, from islands of the main.

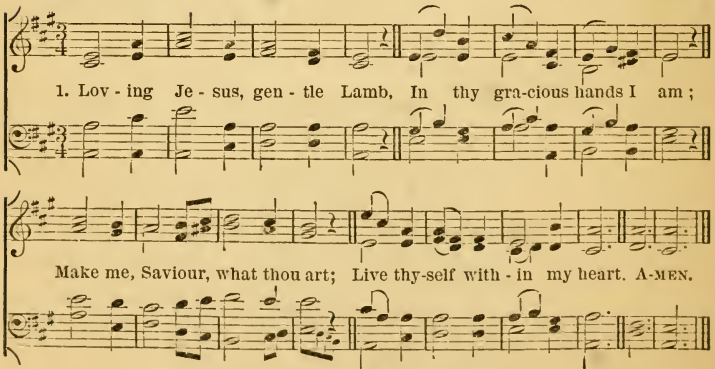
3 "All our earthly journey past,
Every tear and pain gone by,
Here together met at last,
At the portal of the sky."
Each the welcome "Come!" awaits,
Conquerors over death and sin;
Lift your heads, ye golden gates,—
Let the little travellers in! AMEN

No. 148. INDUS. 7s. Double.

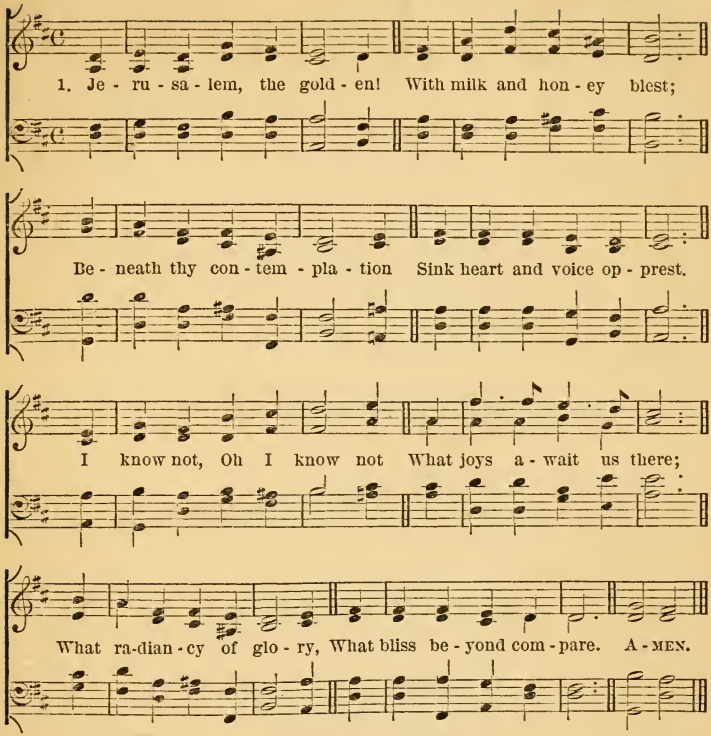

Fine.
1 { We are pil - grims on the earth, Journeying onward from our birth, }
{ Eve - ry hour, and eve - ry breath, Brings us near - er still to death. }
D.C.—Where our steps no more may roam, Chil-dren, we are go - ing home.
D.C.
But beyond that vale of fears, Lies the land that knows no tears, A-MEN.

2 Shall poor trifles by the way
Tempt our hearts or steps to stray
From that narrow path and strait
Leading to the golden gate?
No; our eyes have One in view,
Who was once a pilgrim too:
From his track we will not roam,
For to Christ we're going home. AMEN.

No. 149. HORTON. 7s. VON WARTENSEE.



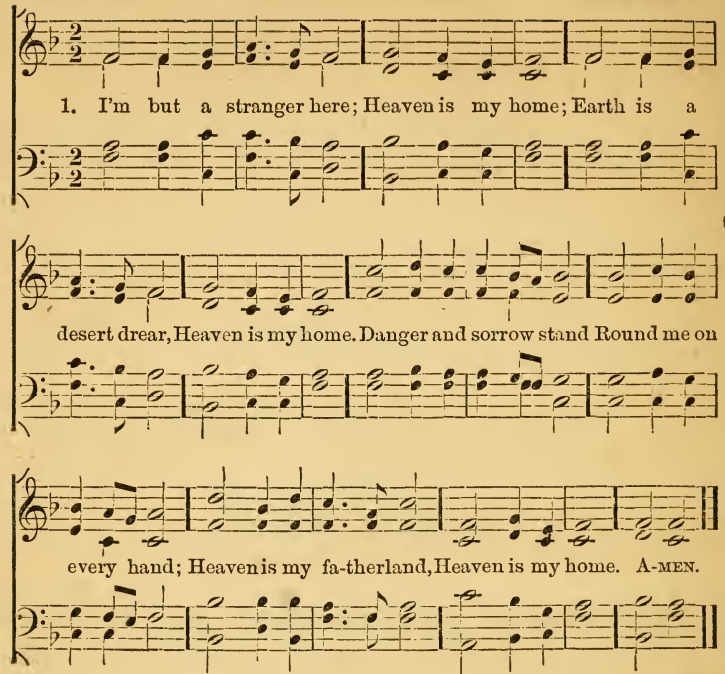
2 I shall then show forth thy praise,
Serve thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy child, in me. AMEN.

No. 150. EWING. 7s & 6s. W. H. MONK.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest;
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
I know not, Oh I know not What joys a - wait us there;
What ra-dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare. A - MEN.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene:
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

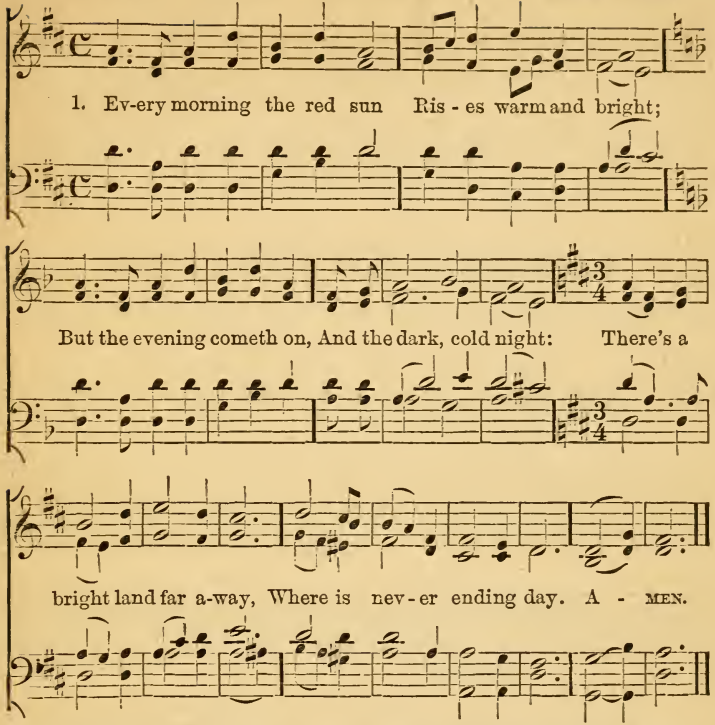
3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. AMEN.

No. 151. HEAVEN. P. M. Dr. L. Mason.

1. I'm but a stranger here; Heaven is my home; Earth is a
desert drear, Heaven is my home. Danger and sorrow stand Round me on
every hand; Heaven is my fa-therland, Heaven is my home. A-MEN.

2 What though the tempest rage?
Heaven is my home!
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home!
Time's wild and wintry blast
Soon will be overpast;
I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home!

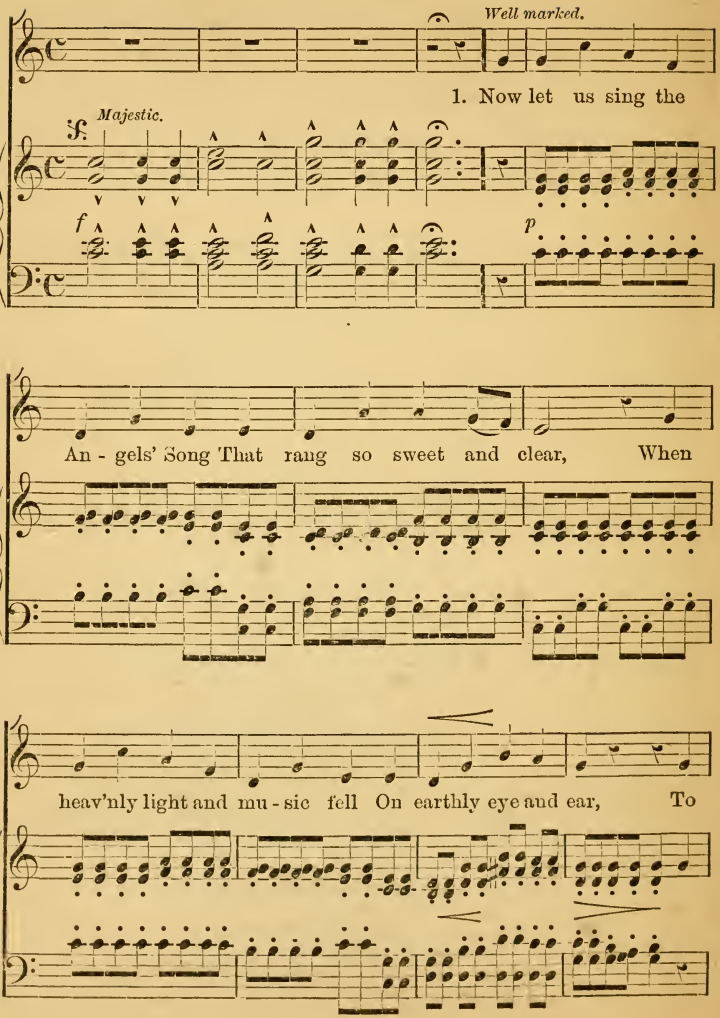
3 Therefore I murmur not,
Heaven is my home!
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home!
And I shall surely stand,
There at my Lord's right hand;
Heaven is my father-land,
Heaven is my home! AMEN.

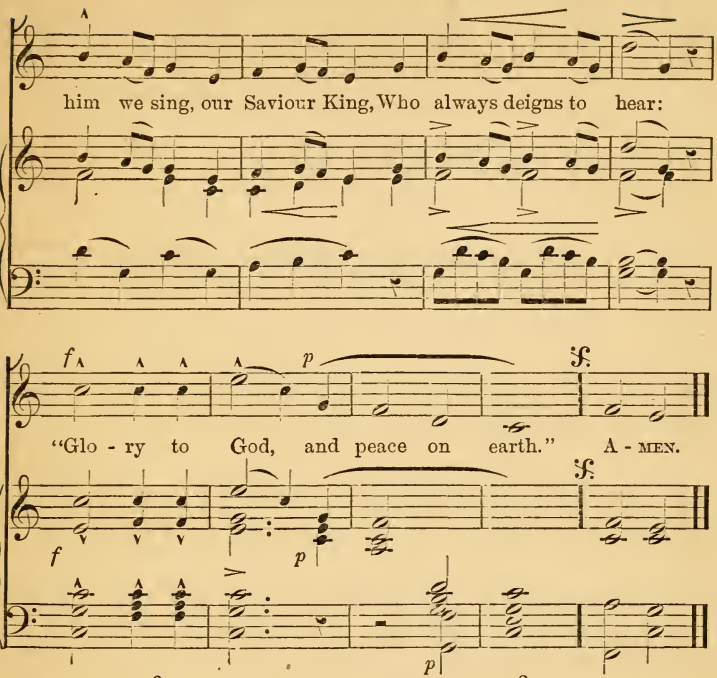
No. 152. MORNING SUN. P. M. Rev. J. B. Dykes.

1. Ev-ery morning the red sun Ris - es warm and bright;
But the evening cometh on, And the dark, cold night: There's a
bright land far a-way, Where is nev-er ending day. A - MEN.

2 Every spring the sweet young flowers
Open fresh and gay;
Till the chilly autumn hours,
Wither them away:
There's a land we have not seen
Where the trees are always green.

3 Little birds sing songs of praise,
All the summer long;
But in colder shorter days,
They forget their song:
There's a place where angels sing
Ceaseless praises to their King.

4 Who shall go to that bright land?
All who do the right:
Holy children there shall stand,
In their robes of white.
In that Heaven so bright and blest
Is our everlasting rest. AMEN.

No. 153. THE ANGELS' SONG. A. RANDEGGER.

Well marked.
1. Now let us sing the
Majestic.
f
p
An - gels' Song That rang so sweet and clear, When
heav'nly light and mu - sic fell On earthly eye and ear, To

THE ANGELS' SONG. Concluded.

2.

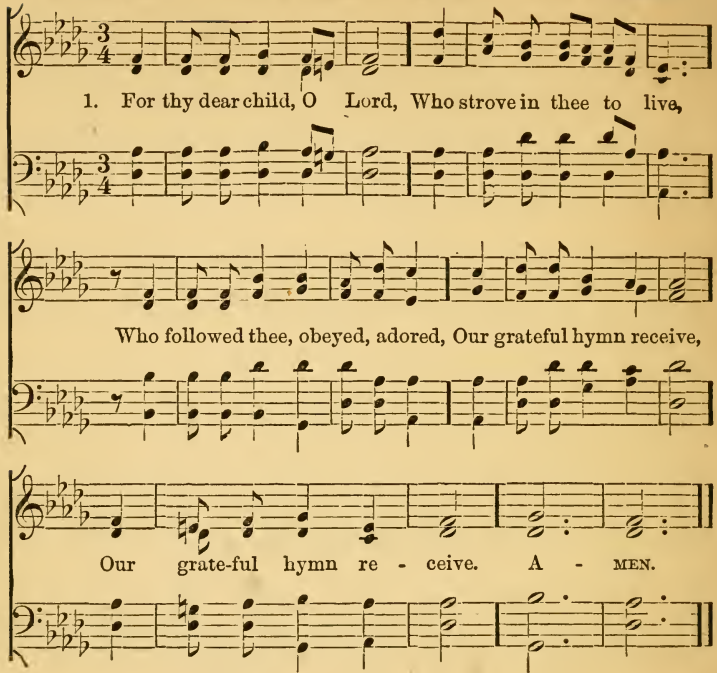
He came to tell the Father's love,
His goodness, truth and grace;
To shew the brightness of his smile,
The glory of his face:
With his own light, so full and bright,
The shades of death to chase.
"Glory to God, and peace on earth."

3.

He came to bring the weary ones
True peace and perfect rest;
To take away the guilt and sin
Which darken'd and distress'd,
That great and small might hear his call,
And all in him be blessed.
"Glory to God, and peace on earth."

4.

He came to bring a glorious gift,
Good-will to men;—and why?
Because he lov'd us, Jesus came
For us to live and die:
Then, sweet and long, the Angels' Song,
Again we raise on high:
"Glory to God, and peace on earth." AMEN.

No. 154. ADDISON. S. M. L. O. EMERSON.

1. For thy dear child, O Lord, Who strove in thee to live,
Who followed thee, obeyed, adored, Our grateful hymn receive,
Our grate-ful hymn re - ceive. A - MEN.

2 For thy dear child, O Lord,
Who strove in thee to die,
And found in thee a full reward,
Accept our thankful cry.

3 Thine earthly members fit
To join thy saints above,
In one communion ever knit,
One fellowship of love.

4 Jesus, thy Name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
Who lived and died for thee.

5 All might, all praise be thine,
Father, co-equal Son,
And Spirit, Bond of love divine,
While endless ages run. AMEN.

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